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The Bible School Hymnal

EDITED BY

I. H. MEREDITH

AND

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

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"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." Prov. 22:1.

We are pleased to note the tendency to call the usual weekly gathering for the study of the Bible—"THE BIBLE SCHOOL,"—instead of "The Sunday School."

Believing this to be a step in the right direction, and wishing to encourage it as much as possible, we name this book

The Bible School Hymnal

It is planned to meet the needs of the regular Sabbath gathering for Bible Study, for use in all the devotional services of the church, Bible training schools, Bible students' conferences and conventions, and in fact in any place where the Bible is the text book or the keynote of the gathering, we believe that THE BIBLE SCHOOL HYMNAL will be found appropriate and helpful.

THE PUBLISHERS.

New York, October 1st, 1907.

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Music Typographers
NEW YORK

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THE BIBLE SCHOOL HYMNAL

O HOLY BIBLE.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Thou "Word In - car - nate," "Truth so di - vine," Thou dost il - lu - mine
2. Thou "Bread of Heav - en," Sent from a - bove, "Gift of the Fa - ther,"
3. Thou art my "Wis - dom," "Treas - ure" com - plete, "Sweet - er than hon - ey,"

Each path of mine. Nev - er a sor - row Can e'er a - bide,
"Mes - sage of love." "Stream by the way - side," Spark - ling and clear,
"Lamp to my feet." Thou art my "Coun - sel," "Word of the Lord,"

CHORUS.

While in thy ref - uge In safe - ty I hide.
"Fount - ains of cleans - ing" In thee do ap - pear.
Keep - ing thy pre - cepts Brings bless - ed re - ward.
} O Ho - ly Bi - ble,

Truth so di - vine, Treas - ure from Heav - en, I know thou art mine.

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RAISE THE SONG.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Raise the song, raise the song, sound it far and near, Let the notes of rap-ture swell
2. Raise the song, raise the song, o - ver land and sea, So our mu - sic may im-part
3. Raise the song, raise the song, see the ban-ners sway! May they ev - er brightly shine

With the joy-ful words they tell; Raise the song, raise the song, hap - py anthems bring,
Joy re-newed to ev - 'ry heart; Raise the song, raise the song, set the ech - oes free,
Glow-ing with a light di-vine; Raise the song, raise the song, joy - ful anthems bring,

CHORUS. UNISON.

Tell - ing all who hear the call, the Lord is King.
Words of praise, thro' all our days, our song shall be.
Mu - sic sweet must ev - er greet the Lord, our King.
} Bring, mer-ri - ly bring, voices and

hearts to join the song, Sing, mer-ri-ly sing, raising a cho-rus full and strong; Ring, mer-ri-ly

PARTS.

ring, ech - o-ing bells from Heaven ring! Joy we raise in a song of praise to Christ our King.

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SING, OH, SING.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. Sing, oh, sing, lift up your hearts in song to-day, Raise the song, with ev-'ry youthful voice; Sing, oh, sing, and speed the news a-long the way,
2. Sing, oh, sing the sto-ry of sal-va-tion now, Praise the Lord, Who came for us to die; Sing, oh, sing, and let the whole cre-a-tion bow,
3. Sing, oh, sing, and let the an-them nev-er cease, Un-told pow'r He gives His children dear; Sing, oh, sing, His ser-vice brings to all sweet peace,

CHORUS.

Praise pro-long, let ev-'ry-one re-joice.
Thro' His word our vic-to-ry is nigh.
Ev-'ry hour we'll fill with songs of cheer.
} Songs of joy we're sing-ing, sing-ing sweet and clear, Hear the ech-oes ring-ing, ring-ing far and near; Ev'-ry heart re-joic-es, hymns of praise to sing, Songs of hal-le-lu-jah to our Ho-ly King.

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THE SERVICE OF THE KING.

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JULIA H. JOHNSTON. S. H. MEYERS.

1. I pledge my spir - it loy - al, To the serv-ice of the King; The priv - i - lege is
2. There is no joy so ho - ly, As the serv-ice of the King; There's room for e'en the
3. In yon-der realms im - mor - tal There is serv-ice for the King; We pass the shin-ing

roy - al, In the serv - ice of the King; I pledge to Him for - ev - er My
low - ly, In the serv - ice of the King; If all the world but knew Him, How
por - tal To the serv - ice of the King; A - mid the glo - ries o'er Him, Where

loft - i - est en - deav-or, And naught my soul shall sev-er From the serv-ice of the King.
all would hasten to Him, And high-est hon-or do Him, In the serv-ice of the King.
an - gel hosts a-dore Him, I, too, shall stand before Him, In the serv-ice of the King.

CHORUS.

In the serv-ice of the King..... My sweet-est songs I'll sing,.....
of the King, My songs I'll sing,

While I with joy my pow'rs em - ploy, In the serv - ice of the King.

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SHINING FOR JESUS.

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C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Are you shin-ing for your Sav-iour as the days go by, Are you shin-ing ev-'ry
2. Are you cheering up an-oth-er as you meet each day, Are you help-ing bear their
3. If you have the love of Je-sus shin-ing in your heart, It will shine to those a-

mo-ment as they swift-ly fly, Are you sending out the sunshine of a Saviour's love,
bur-den as they pass this way, Are you lighting up the pathway of some lone-ly one,
round you, bidding night de-part; Lighting up the path to glo-ry with a heav'nly ray,

CHORUS.

Are you lighting up the pathway to the home a-bove?
Mak-ing thus their journey brighter ere the day is done?
Ev-er shin-ing more and more un-til the per-fect day.
} Are you shin-ing, shin-ing,

shin-ing now for Je-sus, Shin-ing ev-'ry mo-ment, shin-ing all the time?

Are you shin-ing, shin-ing, shin-ing now for Je-sus, Shin-ing with a light di-vine?

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BEAUTY EVERYWHERE.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There is beau-ty in the gar-den in the glow-ing summer hours, Where the
2. There is beau-ty in the for-est where the state-ly pine trees stand In the
3. There is beau-ty in the mead-ow where the sun-beams ev-er fall, And the

ros-es white and crim-son hang their sweetly perfumed flow'rs With the li-ly, pure and
cooling depths of shad-ow, 'mid the mighty monarchs grand, Where the vel-vet moss-es
sparkling riv-er rip-ples, and the darting rob-ins call, Where the cowslip and the

state-ly, and the pan-sy sweet and shy, While the pop-py heads in splen-dor gay-ly
clus-ter, where the fai-ry blue-bells ring, And the song-birds with their mu-sic, make the
clo-ver nod a wel-come to the bee, And the dai-sy, gol-den-heart-ed, spreads its

CHORUS.

nod as we go by.
dim green arch-es ring.
stars for you and me.

There is beau-ty ev-'ry-where, All the world is bright and
All the world is full of love,— Praise the Lord who reigns a-

1

fair, If we look, we'll find the trea-sures That are scat-tered here and there;
bove, For He *(Omit.)*

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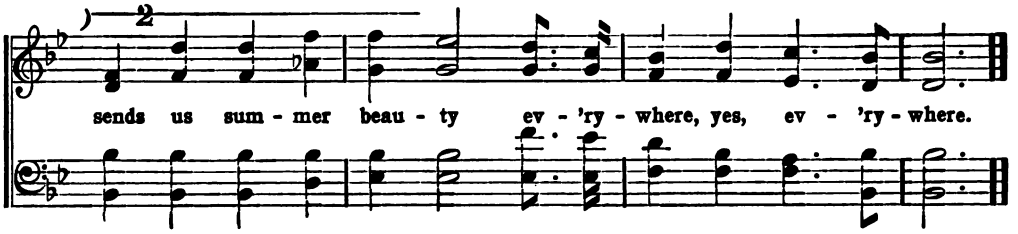
Beauty Everywhere.



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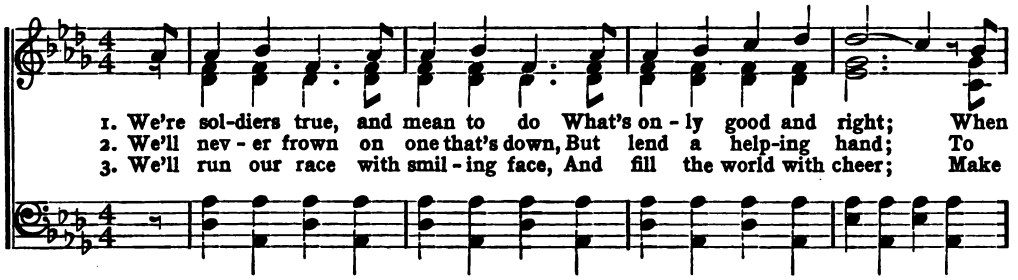
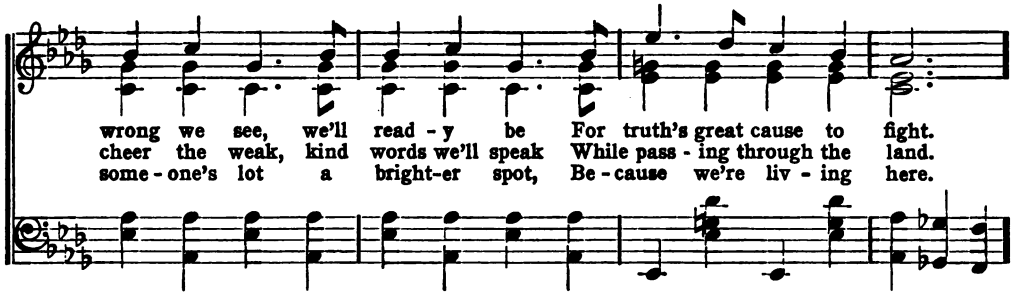
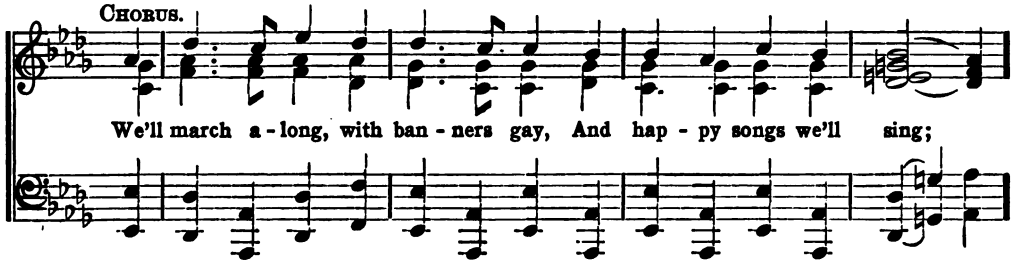
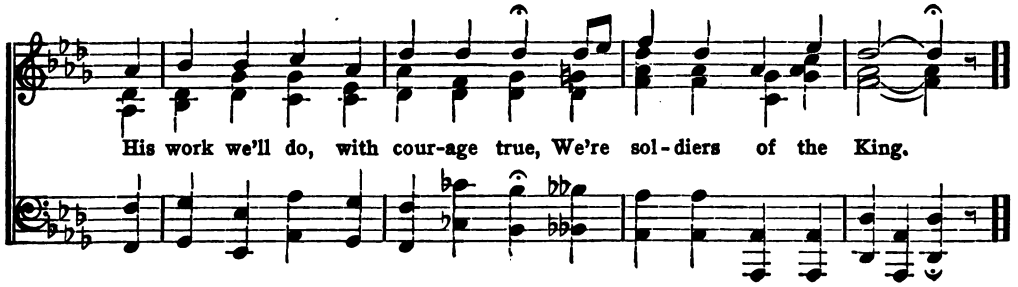




Chorus.





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O Starry Flag.

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Edward A. Collier. By per. J. W. Lerman.

March time. In unison.

1. O God of na-tions, un - to Thee We sing our glad ho - san - na, For
2. With cheer and song and mar - tial strain Sa - lute our ban - ner roy - al; New
3. O God of na-tions, bless our land From o - cean un - to o - cean! For

by Thy fa - vor are we free, The Stars and Stripes our ban - ner; The sun, in cir-cling
glo - ry shall Old Glo - ry gain If we the sons are loy - al; For truth and vir - tue
e - qual rights, O help us stand With high and pure de - vo - tion! Our peer-less flag, long

'round the world, The stars that watch a - bove it, Be - hold no fair - er flag un-furled, Nor
fling it out, For peace and love to oth - ers, Till earth and heav'n to-geth- er shout, That
may it wave! Our States, may nothing sev - er! But still do Thou our Un - ion save, For

Chorus.

won - der that we love it.
all man-kind are brothers.
ev - er and for - ev - er!
O star - ry flag, with all the light Of old he - ro - ic

sto - ry, Shine on for Lib - er - ty and Right, And glo - ry add to glo - ry!

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In Early Youth.

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Flora Kirkland. Fred C. Pullin.

Unison.

1. O come in childhood's sunny hour and seek to-day thy Saviour's face; They who seek Him,
2. O, tell your trou-bles to the Lord, for He will ev - 'ry burden share; He for sad-ness,
3. He giv - eth man - y precious gifts to those who heed His lov - ing call; Priceless treasure,

seek Him ear - ly, al - ways find. O seek Him, children, hasten now and heed the gen-tle
giv - eth gladness—'tis His way; O, tell Him ev -'ry lit - tle grief, for He doth feel for
bounteous measure, full and free. Of life, love, mer-cy, hope and peace He hath a-bun-dant

Chorus.

call of grace, Give to Him in con-se - cra-tion, heart and mind.
all thy care, Gen-tly car-ing, burdens shar-ing, day by day.
share for all, He is faithful, prove His promise, come and see.
} In ear - ly

youth, re - member thy Cre - a - tor, In thy youth, seek heav'nly things to know; The

Shep-herd seeks the lambs in lov-ing kind-ness, In thy youth un-to the Shepherd go.

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LIFT A SONG OF CHEER.

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. When the shadows deep - en, Lift your voice in song; Right will sure - ly triumph O - ver
2. When some bur-den heav - y You are call'd to bear, When the way is drear - y Which your
3. When you near the val - ley Where we all must go, When you hear the footsteps Of the

sin and wrong; Clouds will soon be scattered, All the sky will clear; Trust-ing in the
feet must fare; When some dark to-mor-row Fills your heart with fear, Trust-ing in the
last dread foe; When life's day is o - ver And the end is near, Trust-ing in the

CHORUS.

Sav-iour, Lift a song of cheer. Trusting in the Sav-iour, Lift a song of cheer,

He will nev - er fail you, Ban-ish ev - 'ry fear; When the days are gloom - y,

When the nights are long, Trust - ing in the Sav - iour, Fills the heart with song.

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In the Army of the Lord.

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Anna Richards. F. W. Peace.

Sop. and Alto. *In Martial style.*

mf

1. We are march-ing 'neath the col - ors of the might - y King of kings,
2. He will guide us and di - rect us, while by faith in Him we stand,
3. Thro' the light and thro' the dark - ness, Chris-tian sol - dier, press a - long,

Parts. Sop. and Alto.

In the ar - my of the Lord; Foes a - bout us and be - fore us,—hark! the
In the ar - my of the Lord; Should the foe en - gage in con-flict, we may
In the ar - my of the Lord; Let the match-less love of Je - sus be your

Parts. Chorus.

call to ser - vice rings, In the ar - my of the Lord. } Forward march!
trust His might-y hand, In the ar - my of the Lord.
glo - ry and your song, In the ar - my of the Lord. } Forward march!

f

Unison.

In His name! In His name! Chris-tian sol - dier be not a - fraid! Faith our

Parts.

shield, and hope our helmet, Forward! Forward! undismay'd, In the ar - my of the Lord.
In the ar - my of the Lord.

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KIND IS OUR SHEPHERD.

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MAUD FRAZER. I. H. MEREDITH.

SOPRANO & ALTO.

1. Children of God here be - low,..... Joy - ful - ly onward we go,.....
2. Je - sus, so low - ly and meek,..... Came all the lost ones to seek,.....
3. He knows the way that we take,..... Hears ev'ry pray'r that we make,.....
4. His blest commands we'll o- bey,..... Serve Him with gladness each day,.....

Je - sus will guide us, we know;..... Kind is our Shepherd, and true.....
Gave His own life for His sheep;..... Kind is our Shepherd, and true.....
He'll never leave nor for - sake;..... Kind is our Shepherd, and true.....
Je - sus will teach us the way;..... Kind is our Shepherd, and true.....

CHORUS. *All in Unison.*

Kind is our Shepherd, and true, Glad - ly His voice we o - bey;

1

Naught do we fear While He is near, He will be with us for aye.....

2

Glo - ry and praise to His name! Kind is our Shepherd, and true.....

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13 LOVING SAVIOUR, THOU ART CALLING.

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REV. JAMES STEVENS. CHO. BY G. C. T. J. W LERMAN.

Slowly.

1. Loving Saviour, Thou art call-ing Lov'd ones to Thy-self to-day; They have wander'd from the shel-ter Of Thy fold, and gone as-stray. Bring them back to peace and safe-ty; May they hear Thy loving call; Thou art waiting to receive them, Gladly Thou wilt take them all.
2. Loving Saviour, I am com-ing, Bring-ing all my sins to Thee; As I am in shame and sor-row, Lord, re-ceive and res-cue me. At the cross I lay my bur-den, Low-ly at Thy feet I bow; I no longer doubt and grieve Thee, Cleanse my heart, and save me now.
3. Loving Saviour, Thou art pleading For my heart, my life, my all; Long without I've kept Thee wait-ing, Now I o-pen at Thy call. Come Thou in, take full pos-ses-sion, Con-se-crat-ed it shall be; Take my life, di-rect and use it, I will live it all for Thee.

rit.

CHORUS.

Lov-ing Sav-iour, call-ing to-day, May we nev-er turn Thee a-way;
Lov-ing Sav-iour, pre-cious Thou art, Come and a-bide in each heart.....
in each heart.

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PRAISES WE WILL SING.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. MRS. ORD BOHANAN.

UNISON. *Don't hurry.*

1. Life and its pleasures surround us, Blessings unnumbered have found us, God by His
2. Joys, with their promise al - lur-ing, Fade, while our hearts they're assuring, On - ly God's
3. Give Him all praise without measure, Service from all He will trea - sure; Pour out our

rall. *a tempo.*

mercy hath bound us, Calling us "Children of the King." Now in His name we are
love is en - dur - ing— Safe-ty and peace for all to bring. Out of our sins He hath
songs for His pleas-ure, Making His house with mu-sic ring. For His pro-tec-tion im -

meet - ing, Songs for His worship re-peat - ing, Bowing before Him in greet - ing,
sought us, Out of the depths He hath brought us, By His own blood He hath bought us,
plore Him,— Glad- ly we worship be-fore Him, Bowing to bless and adore Him,

CHORUS.

Prais-es to Him we will sing..... Prais - es, prais - es, prais - es, we will

sing! Prais - es, prais - es, prais-es, to God, our King!

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Our Sabbath Songs.

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S. BURNHAM. CHO. BY G. C. T. IRA B. WILSON.

1. *What* shall we sing for Sabbath songs? What praises shall we bring..... To Him to
2. *When* shall we sing our Sabbath songs? When shall the waiting air..... The mu - sic
3. *Why* should we sing our Sabbath songs? Why should each heart and voice... Join with the

whom each heart belongs, Our Sav-iour and our King?..... We'll sing the joys of
of our hearts prolong, The bur - den of our pray'r?.... We'll sing when youth is
bright an - gel-ic throngs Who round God's throne rejoice?..... We sing be - cause our

sin forgiv'n, We'll sing the Saviour's love;..... We'll sing the blessedness of heav'n, Our
warm and bright, And in our pass - ing years;..... In morning's dawn, in shades of night, In
Sav-iour died To save us from our sin;..... Because Heaven's gates are open wide, And

CHORUS.

home prepared a-bove.....
glad-ness or in tears.....
we may en - ter in.....
} Our Sabbath songs we bring,..... With lov - ing hearts we we bring,

sing,..... Our voic - es raise In ceaseless praise, A trib - ute to our King.....
we sing,

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THE LORD OF GLORY.

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Praising the Lord of Glo - ry, this is our song to - day, Giv - er of ev - 'ry
2. Praising the Lord of Glo - ry, this is our hap-py song, Hon-ors for ev - 'ry
3. Praising the Lord of Glo - ry, bow - ing before our King, Of-fer-ing our thanks-

bless - ing shin - ing up-on our way; Du - ties that oft are pleasures, friendships and all its
good - ness, un - to His name be-long; Home and the hearts that love us, Heaven that waits a-
giv - ing, this is the song we bring; Praise for the Saviour's glo - ry, praise for salvation's

treas - ures, This is the song that ech - oes a - long, in praise to the Lord to - day.
bove us, Fa - ther a-bove, with hearts full of love, we ren - der our prayer and song.
sto - ry, Hon-or and pow'r, each day and each hour, we give to our Heav'n-ly King.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Praise Him, praise Him ev - 'ry - where! Give Him the glo - ry, tell of His bounty and care;

PARTS.

Praise Him, praise Him, children, too! God in His goodness gives all these joys to you.

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HERE AM I.

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EDITH E. TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The call of Je - sus meets us, He bids us do His will; With
2. He points out ev - 'ry du - ty, new-found for ev - 'ry day; Some-
3. Oh, heed His dear voice call - ing, and go His work to meet, No

LADIES' VOICES.

ev - 'ry day it greets us, His voice is nev - er still. And we should ev - er
times in paths of beau - ty, some-times in tri - al's way. But where-so - e'er He
need of fear or fall - ing, for He will guide our feet. Give Him the lov - ing

PARTS.

list - en to that en - dear - ing tone, Give heed to what He tells us, be
leads us, He'll al - ways be our Guide, No path - way is too rug - ged for
an - swer, and walk with Him al - way, Pledge ev - 'ry heart in hon - or to

CHORUS.

led by Him a - lone.
Him to keep be - side.
serve Him day by day.
} When-ev - er Je - sus calls us, let this be

rit.

our re - ply,— No mat - ter what be - falls us, "Lord Je - sus, here am I."

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God is Good.

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Flora Kirkland. W. A. Post.

1. List to the brook-let's hap - py song, Hark! how it runs in light a - long!
2. List to the birds so glad and gay, Sweet - ly they sing from day to day,
3. Each lit - tle flow'r and ev - 'ry tree Join - ing the cho - rus si - lent - ly,

Chorus.

Tell - ing the riv - er grand and strong That God is good.
O - ver and o - ver hear them say That God is good.
Tell to the air so pure and free, That God is good.
We will join in the cho-rus so glad and free,..... Praise the name of our Father, whose care we see,..... Praise the name of our Shepherd, that won - drous name!..... Shout a - loud of His goodness! His love pro - claim.....

That God is good.

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My Pilot.

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G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. O'er a track - less sea I'm sail - ing, Oft - en tem - pest toss'd, With no
2. There are rocks of doubt be - fore me As I on - ward go, And the
3. Oft the tem - pest, wild - ly beat - ing, Fills my heart with fear, As I
4. Storms may gath - er dark - ly round me, And the tem - pest rage, And the

star of hope to guide me lest I stray; But I find I have a Friend,
bil - lows oft my fra - gile bark as - sail; But no dan - ger will I fear,
seek to gain the har - bor bright and fair; But there comes to me sweet peace,
bea - con lights a - long the shore be dim; Yet my heart will not dis - may,

rall - en - tan - do.

Who will guide me to the end, For my Sav - iour safe - ly pi - lots all the way.
Tho' they may be hid - den near, For my Pi - lot at the helm can nev - er fail.
All my doubt and fear shall cease, For I know my Pi - lot guides me safe - ly there.
I will wait the dawn-ing day, While my Pi - lot's at the helm I'll trust in Him.

CHORUS.

I shall rest in safe-ty o'er the har- bor bar, And my Pi-lot's blessed face I'll see;.....
I'll see;

rit.

All the storms of life shall then be safe - ly past, Oh, what glo - ry that will be!

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THERE'S NO LAND LIKE OURS.

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ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. J. W. LERMAN.

Spirited march tempo.

1. Tho' we cross the o - cean deeps To the O - rient lands, Tho' we sail to Po-lar seas, Or by Af - ric's strands; Tho' we walk where soft winds blow, Thro' Aus - tral - ia's bow'rs, We shall find where'er we go, There's no land like ours.
2. O thro' many a con-flict sore, Many a dark-ened hour, Hath our glo - rious nation passed To its heights of pow'r; Many a crim-son flow-ing tide Helped that price to pay, May we then with those who died Loy-al be al - way.
3. From the Pine-lands of the North To the South-ern glade, This great land so broad and fair, Was for free-men made; Then while swift the years take flight O'er its realms so free, O may we with pride and might Each a pa - triot be.

CHORUS.

There's no land like ours, Whether near or far, There is freedom in the gleam Of each Stripe and Star; Let us firm - ly stand And this vow re - new, "To our God and na-tive land We will all be true."

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God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat-'ning wave be - fore you,

God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus.

Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet,..... till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

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LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE PORTALS.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

EDITH S. TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Lift up your heads, ye por - tals, ye ev - er - last - ing door, And let the Sav - iour
2. Lift up your heads, ye por - tals, and let Him en - ter in, The world is His pos -
3. Lift up your heads, ye por - tals, we seek His face to - day, We ask His gra - cious

en - ter, and leave us nev - er - more; He brings the light e - ter - nal to
sess - ion, and they that dwell there-in; By Him it was es - tab - lished and
bless - ing to shine up - on our way; For He is strong and might - y to

cleanse the world from sin; So lift your heads, ye por - tals, and let the King come in!
found - ed on the sea, And they who seek His glo - ry must be as pure as He.
free our hearts from sin; So lift your heads, ye por - tals, and let the Sav - iour in!

CHORUS.

He is the King of Glo - ry, the Lord of Hosts on high, His won - der fills the

heav - ens— those man-sions in the sky; So lift your heads, ye por - tals, ye

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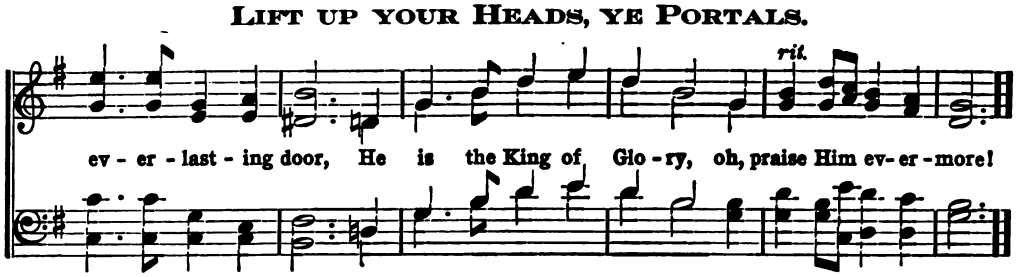
Lift up your Heads, ye Portals.



23 Our Father, we beseech Thee.

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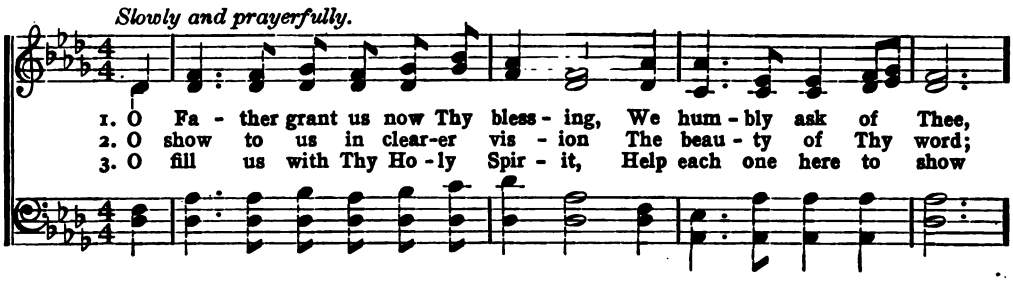
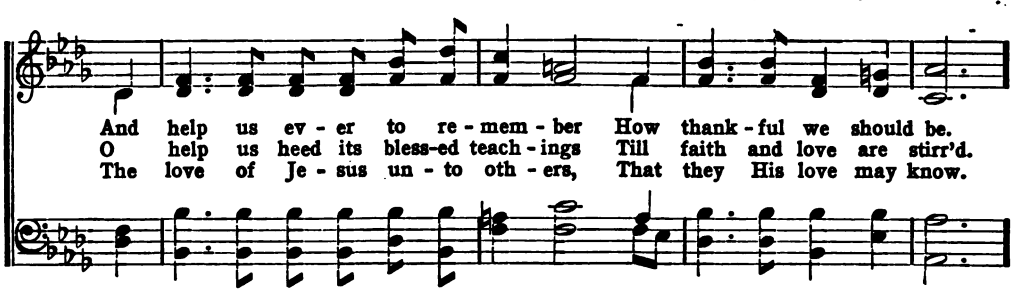
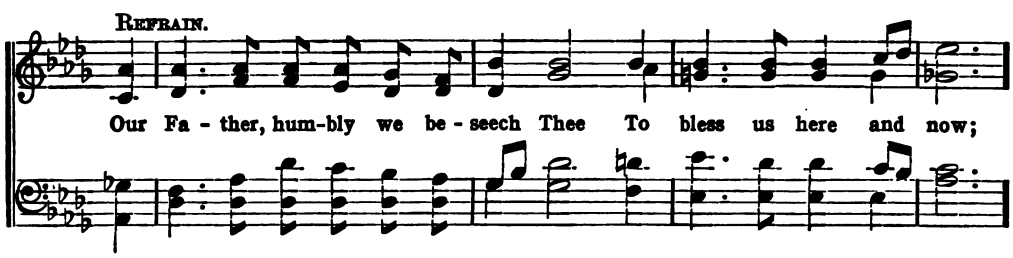
Flora Kirkland. (Prayer Song.) I. H. Meredith.

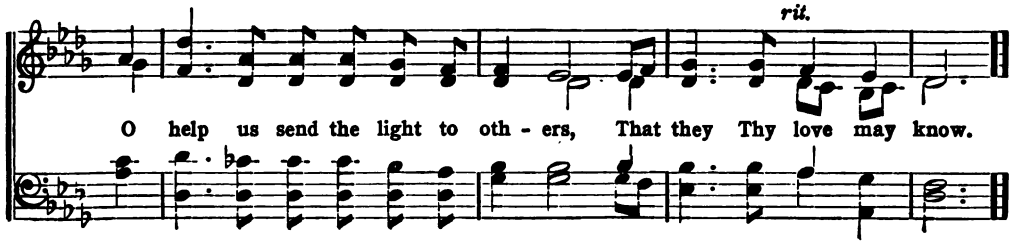
Slowly and prayerfully.





Refrain.





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SOLDIERS OF THE LORD.

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. H. L. BROOKS

1. We are sol-diers of the ar - my of the Lord; We are march-ing on with
2. We are read - y for the fierc-est of the fight, Clad in ar - mor of the
3. Ev - 'ry word of our Command-er we o - bey; In His name we watch and

one ac - cord; We are count - ing life but loss For the glo - ry of the cross,
sons of light; Christ's own ban - ner we up-hold, Marching on - ward strong and bold,
fight and pray; O - ver dark - est pow'rs of sin Christ the vic - to - ry will win,

And the prom - ise of a great re - ward.
Trust - ing on - ly in the God of light.
And the glo - ry shall be His al - way.

CHORUS.

On,..... stead - i - ly on,..... March-ing on in Je-sus' name, All our hearts with love a-flame;
On, stead-i - ly on,

On,..... stead-i - ly on,..... March-ing onward in the Saviour's name.
On, stead-i - ly on, On, stead-i - ly on,

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He Keepeth His Promise.

Copyright, 1904, by Hall-Mack Co.

S. C. Kirk — Herbert J. Lacey.

1. The Lord hath de - clared and the Lord will per - form; "Be - hold I am
2. Who seek Him shall find Him, shall find Him to - day, The word is to
3. Tho' oft - en my toil seems but la - bor in vain, I leave with the
4. My heart may sink low in the depths of its woe, But nev - er, He
5. The bonds that u - nite us in earth's dear - est ties, The rude hand of

near to de - liv - er, A ref - uge and for - tress, a cov - ert in storm;"
all, "who - so - ev - er!" No soul that en - treat - eth, He turn - eth a - way;
Lord my en - deav - or; I pa - tient - ly wait for the sun-shine and rain—
tells me, O nev - er! The frail, bruis - ed reed will He break; and I know
Time will dis - sev - er; But we shall re - new them a - gain in the skies;

Chorus.

He keep - eth His prom - ise for - ev - er! For - ev - er! For - ev - er! O

not for a day! He keep-eth His prom-ise for - ev - er! To all who be-

lieve, to all who o - bey, He keep - eth His prom - ise for - ev - er!

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The Rallying Call.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

1. Down from a - bove the call is sound - ing, True to the King, glad hearts are
2. Child of the King, the call at - tend - ing, Go in His name where praise is
3. O hear the call up - on the o - cean, Hear how it claims "re - newed de -

bounding, See how they come, His cross sur - round-ing, To join with Him for work to -
blend-ing, Help with your might the plans de - fend - ing The cause of Christ our King to
vo - tion!" O see the e - vil pow'rs in mo - tion, March on to vict - 'ry, ranks of

rit. *a tempo.*

day..... Heart un-to heart while time is fleet-ing, North un- to South the call re -
day..... Not that He needs our least en - deav- or, But pre-cious souls may sink for -
right!..... High o ver all, our King is dwell-ing, He guards us now with love ex -

peat-ing; O hear the glad and joy-ous greeting, Of those who la-bor, watch and pray.
ev - er! And we shall gain a crown—no, nev-er! Un-less we fight 'gainst e-vil's sway.
cel - ling, Join in the shouts of vict-'ry swelling! Thro' Thee we conquer, Lord of Light!

Chorus.

Ring-ing! ring-ing! Sounds the rall'ying call to- day, Bring-ing! bringing! Earnest

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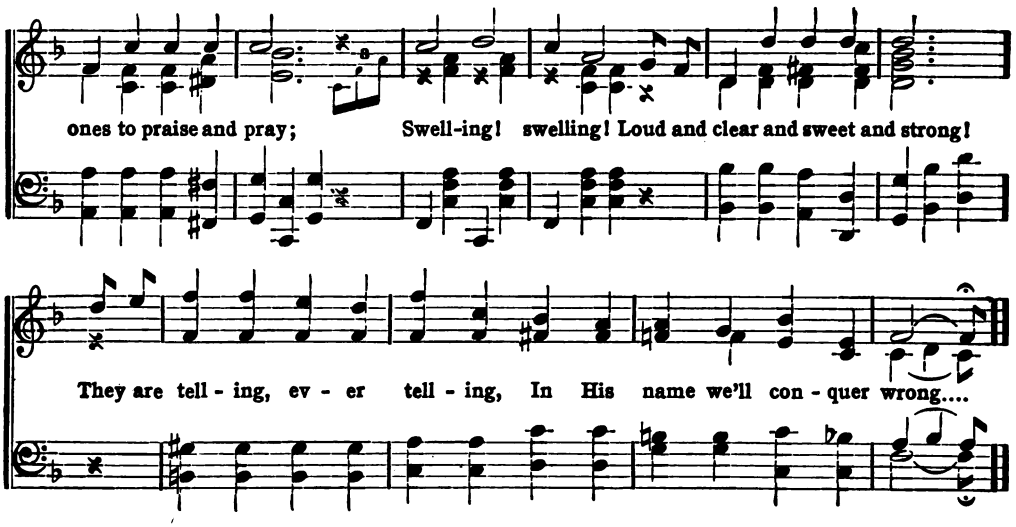
The Rallying Call.



27 Little Children, Sing.

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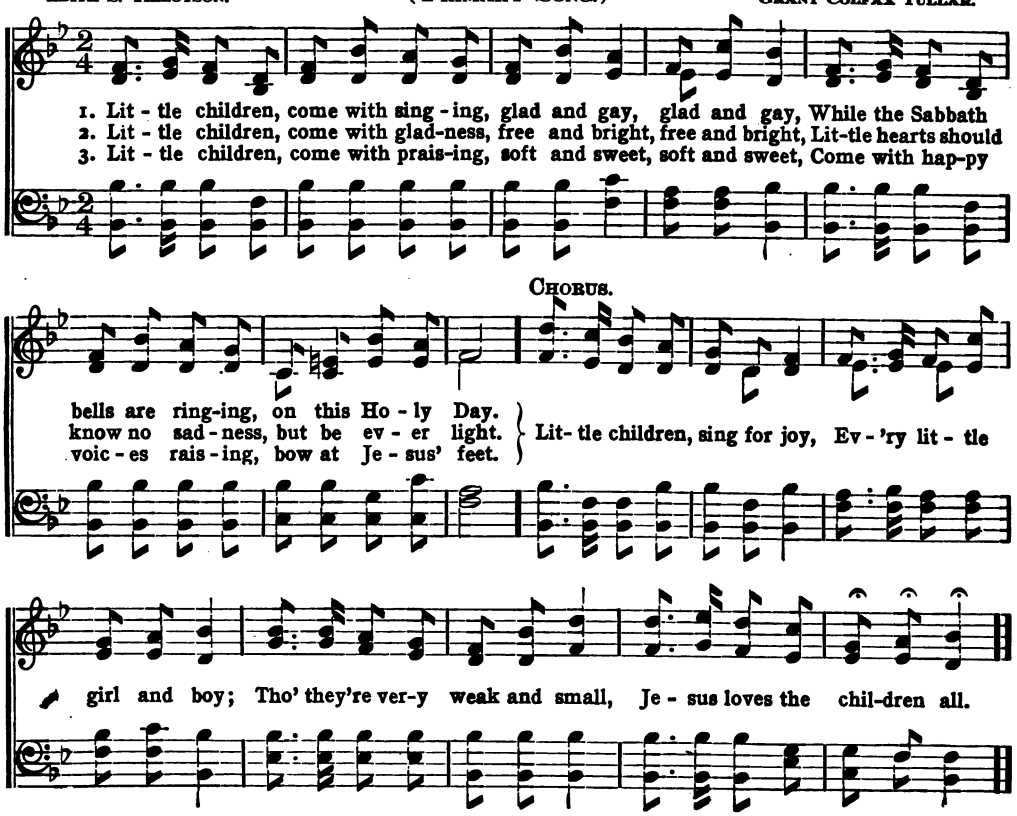
Edith S. Tillotson. (Primary Song.) Grant Colfax Tullar.



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Love's Bright Banner.

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Lizzie Dearmond. J. W. Lerman.

Moderato.

1. Come rejoice, come rejoice, Notes ex-ult-ant raise, Onward go, hearts aglow, With the Master's praise. Call-ing you, call-ing me, Hear the Father's voice; Swell the song loud and strong,
2. Sound His praise, sound His praise, Grateful tribute bring, Far and near, sweet and clear, Let ho-san-nas ring. Haste a - way, haste a - way, Car - ry forth the light, Heav'nly love, from a- bove,
3. Hark the song, hark the song, Wake the tuneful strain, "Praise His name, holy name," Swell the glad re- frain. Shout for joy! shout for joy! Mak-ing mel - o - dy, Crown'd with light, pow'r and might,

Chorus. Male Voices.

In His name re-joice.
Makes our pathway bright.
King of kings is He.
Love's bright banner waves on high, Love's glad mu - sic fills the sky, Voic - es blend-ing, praise as - cend-ing, "Ho - ly Lord!" we cry.....

All.

Let the song tri - umph-ant roll, Sound His praise from pole to pole,

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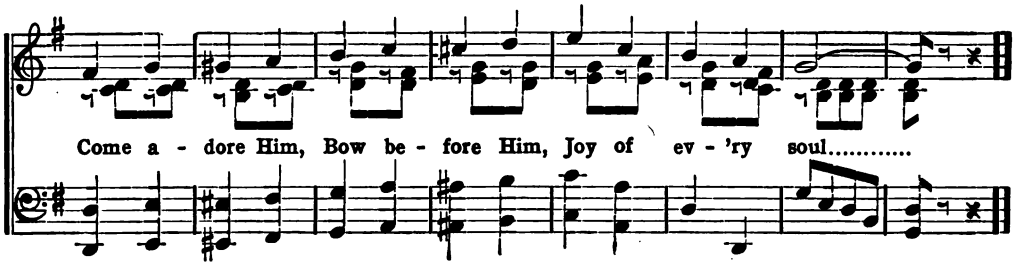
Love's Bright Banner.



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Joy in Serving.

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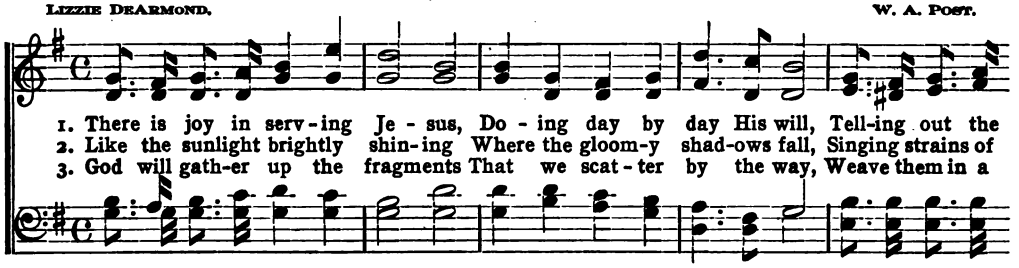
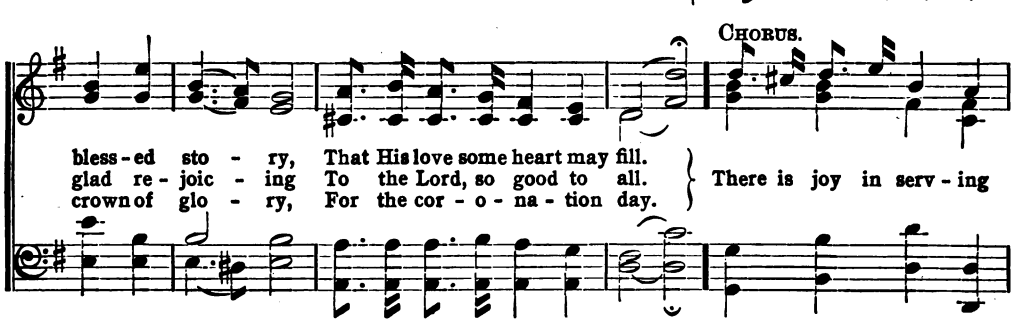
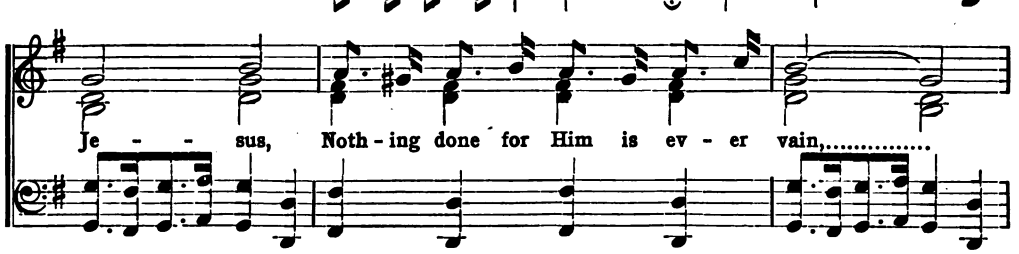
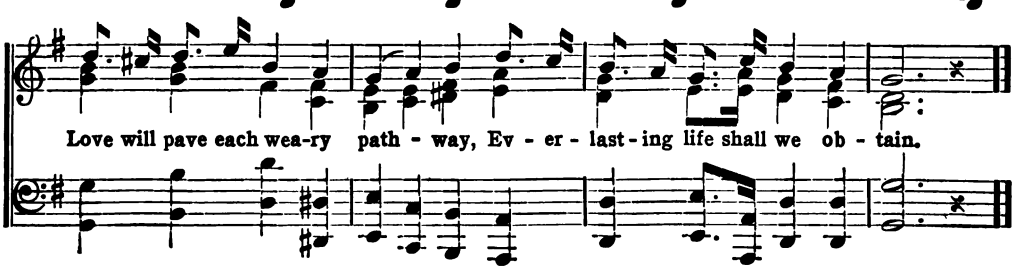
Lizzie Dearmond. W. A. Post.









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Come with Singing.

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Josephine Sanford. C. Harold Lowden.

1. We hail the peaceful Sabbath day, the day of God's own choice, Where-on He rest-ed
2. The chil-dren in the long a - go with songs of gladness came, And gathered round the
3. He cares for us through all the week, and guides us day by day, He gives His coun-sel

from His task, while earth and skies rejoice. The u-ni-verse resounds with praise, let all His
Saviour's feet, their rev'rence to pro-claim; So we up-on the Sab-bath day with- in His
un - to all, He answers when we pray; And so to-day we lay a-side our work and

Parts.

peo - ple sing, For this is His own ho - ly day, when songs to Him we bring.
tem - ple meet And of - fer up our hearts in pray'r, His ho - ly day to greet.
play and care, And gath-er in His courts with praise, His ho- ly day to share.

Chorus. Unison.

Come with sing - ing, sing on His own ho-ly day!..... Anthems of glory we

raise,..... Come in His presence with praise. Come with sing - ing, sing on His

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Come with Singing.

own ho-ly day,..... Anthems of glory we raise, O come with praise.

31 Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine.

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John Stocker. I. H. Meredith.

Andante legato.

1. Gra-cious Spir-it, Dove di - vine, Let Thy light within me shine;
2. Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me, Set the bur-den'd sin-ner free,
3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion to my heart,

All my guilt-y fears re-move, Fill me full of Heav'n and love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His precious blood.
Breathe Thyself in - to my breast, Ear - nest of im-mor-tal rest.

Chorus.

Let me nev-er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar-row way,

Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord,..... for - ev - er Thine.

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WONDERFUL BOOK.

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LIZZIE DEARMOND. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
2. Bread for our souls, such a boun-ti-ful store, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
3. Stream by the way-side from fountains a-bove, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,

Guide to our glo-ri-ous home in the sky, Won-der-ful book of life.
Feast-ing on thee we shall hun-ger no more, Won-der-ful book of life.
Bath-ing our spir-its in in-fi-nite love, Won-der-ful book of life.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Won-der-ful book,..... Glo-ri-ous book,..... To high and low-ly A treas-ure most ho-ly, A jew-el so rare,.....

Balm for all care,..... Gift of the Fa-ther— Wonderful book of life.

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Praise Him Eternally.

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Lizzie Dearmond. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Wor-ship the King in His beau - ty, Bow at His feet and a - dore, Heav'n with an
2. Sing of the might-y Re-deem - er, Rul - er of earth and of sky, En - ter His
3. Hail to the might-y Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on His throne! Zi - on with

an - them is ring - ing, Praise Him for - ev - er - more; Ra - di-ant orbs He cre - a - ted,
gates with thanksgiving, Sound forth His praise on high. Fountain of life and sal - va - tion,
rap-ture is sing - ing, He is our God a - lone; Crown'd with a glo-ry im-mor - tal,

Fine.

Form'd by His wise de - cree, Praise..... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!
Hope of the years to be, Praise..... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!
Bright as the sun is He, Praise..... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!

D.S.—Praise..... Him! O praise Him E - ter - nal - ly!

Chorus.

Ho - ly! ho - ly! an - gels a - dor - ing cry,..... Praise, O praise Him!

D.S.

glo - ry to God most high!.... Hail Je - ho - vah! boundless in maj-es - ty,....

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On to Victory.

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C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.

1. Je - sus is call - ing! Forth to the fray, In line be fall - ing,
2. He needs you, broth - er, Do thou His will, Your place no oth - er
3. Morn - ing is com - ing, Night will be past, Soon will the dawn-ing

Serve Him to - day; Fol - low Him ev - er, Call no re - treat,
Ev - er can fill; Gird on the ar - mor, Take up the sword,
Break in at last; Then with the morn - ing, Glo - rious and bright,

Chorus. Unison.

His sol - diers nev - er Suf - fer de - feat.
Join your Com-mand-er, Fol - low your Lord.
Rich crowns a-dorn - ing, Vic - tors of light.
} On to vic - t'ry,

Fol-low your mighty Com-mand - er, On to vic - t'ry, Follow where Jesus may

go;..... On to vic - t'ry, Close to your shield and de -

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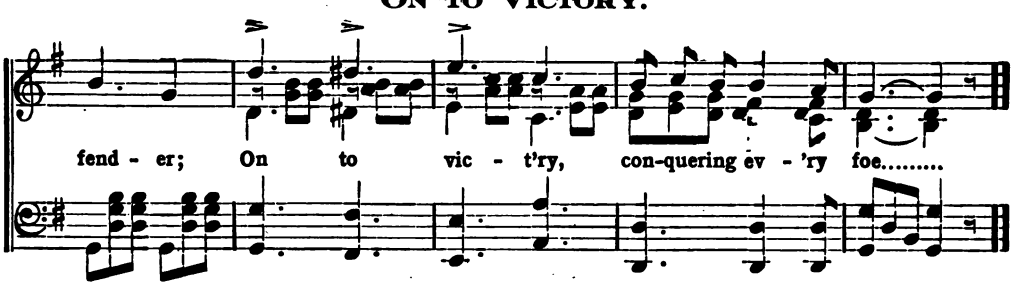
On to Victory.



35

A Starless Crown.

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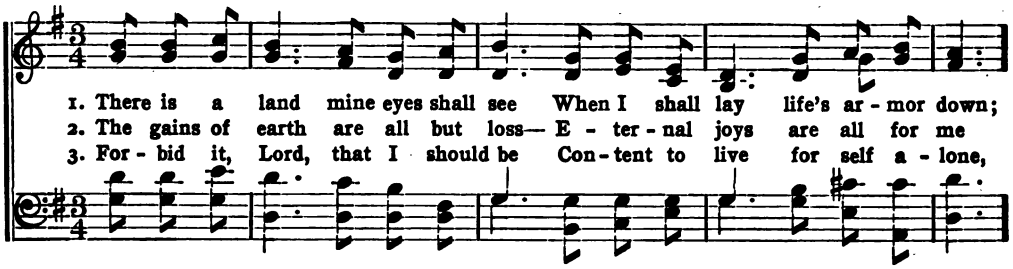
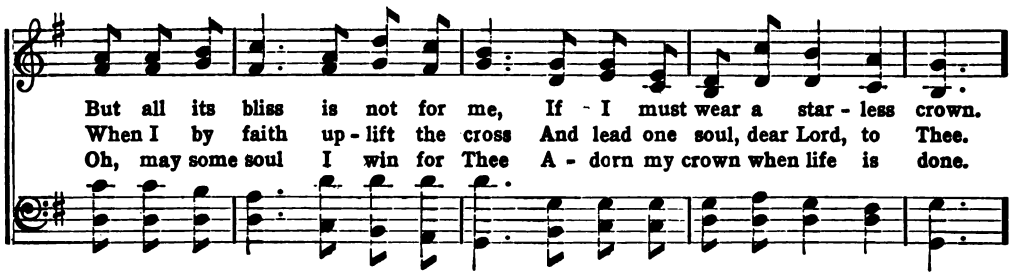
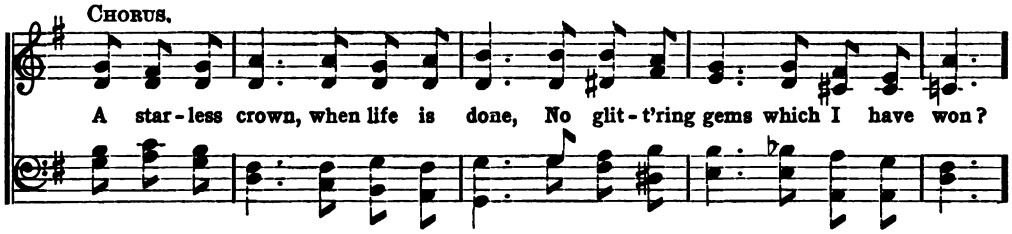
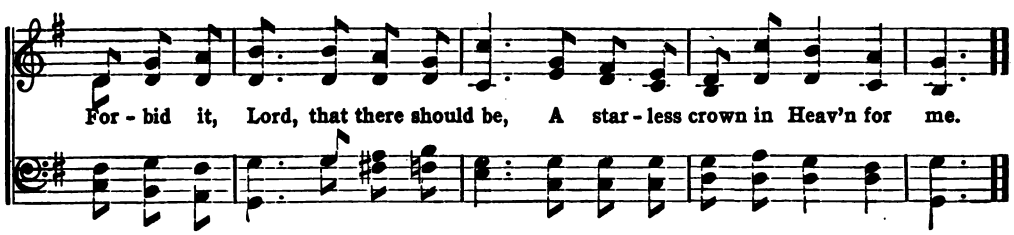
Grant Colfax Tullar. I. H. Meredith.





Chorus.





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SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

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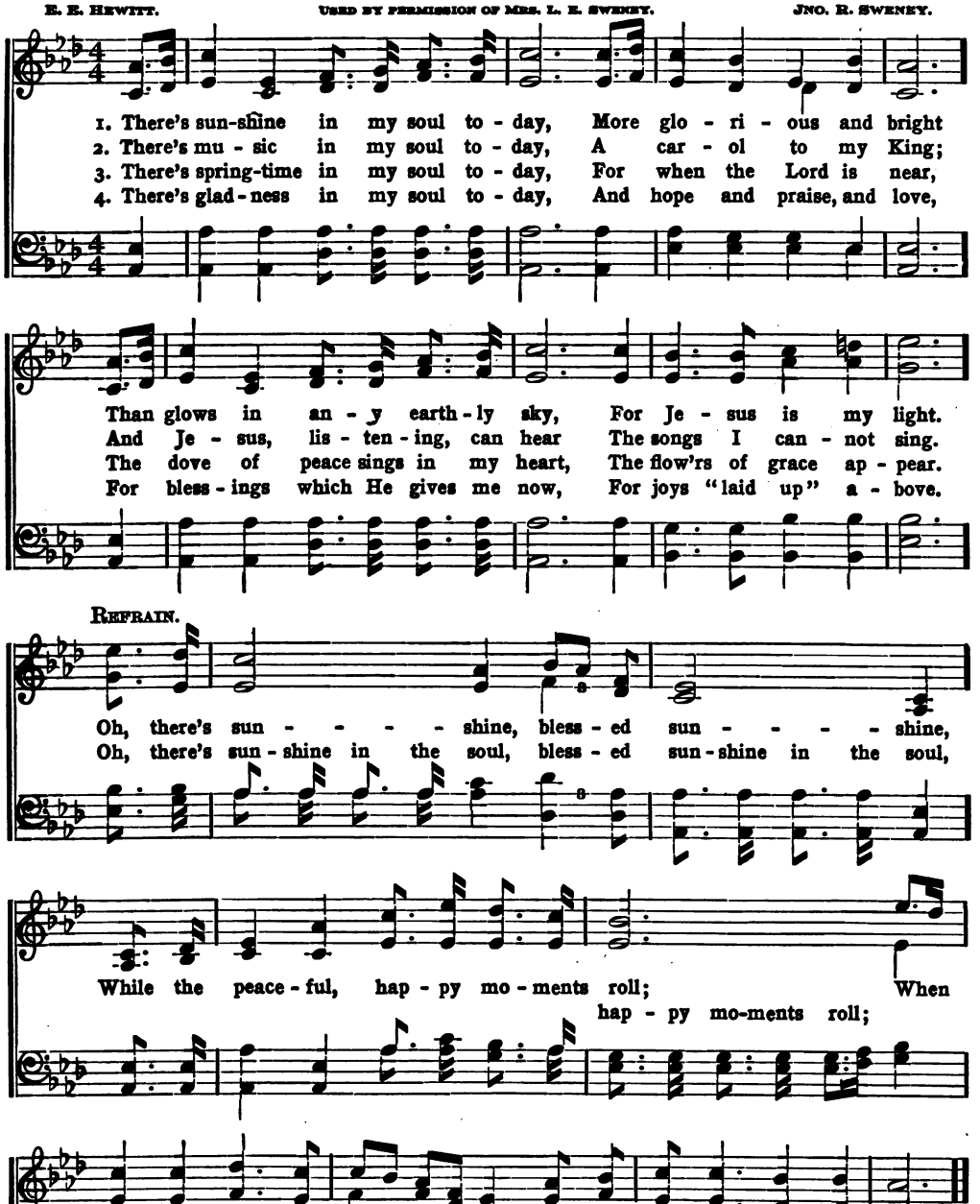
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



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King Eternal, Lead Us.

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Lizzie DeArmond. J. W. Lerman.

1. O wor-ship the King all-glo - rious, Who from heav-en came, Ev - er-more the same; He
2. O hail Him! the world's sal-va - tion, Fol - low in His train, Vic-t'ry you shall gain, Great
3. O crown Him the King of glo - ry, Ev - 'ry tongue confess Christ our Righteousness, Ex-

reigneth o'er all vic - to - rious, Mag-ni - fy His Ho - ly name. Hosts of God u - nite, Hear His
Rul - er of all cre - a - tion, Thron'd in glory doth He reign. Swift o - bey His call, Join the
tol Him in song and sto - ry, Waiting now each soul to bless. Thro' the realms of night Bear His

lov - ing voice, True and ho - ly are His ways; In the Lord di - vine Let each
Cap-tain's band, Rich re - ward He of - fers you; Strive to o - ver - come, Roy - al
ho - ly cross, Wake the world with joy-ful song, See Je - ho - vah leads, What are

Chorus.

heart re-joice, Shout for joy! shout for joy! sing His praise!
His command, For-ward go, for - ward go, sol - diers true.
pain and loss, King of kings, un - to Thee we be - long.
} Onward, upward, Crowns await us,

Soldiers of Christ a - rise; King E - ter-nal ev - er lead us, To our home beyond the skies.

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HEAR OUR PRAYER.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We come to Thy mer-cy-seat, O our Fa-ther in heav'n a - bove! We gather to-day Thy
2. We ask Thee to guide our feet on the pathway of earth-ly life; To show us Thy will, to
3. We read in Thy Ho - ly Word, when Thy peo-ple to-geth-er meet Thy spir - it shall fall in

blessing to pray, The gift of Thy ho-li-est love. We ask Thee to be our guide, keep us
save us from ill, And free us from e-vil and strife. Do Thou on our hearts be-stow, light to
an-swer on all Who worship and pray at Thy feet. Thy promise we claim to - day, of its

safe - ly within Thy care; What-ev - er our path be-tide, do Thou listen and hear our prayer.
suc-cor us ev-'ry-where; Look down on Thy world below, heed Thy children, and hear our prayer.
blessing we ask our share; Ful - fill it as now we pray; be Thou with us and hear our prayer.

* CHORUS.

Hear Thou our prayer, hear Thou our prayer! Send to us Thy benediction, grant us Thy care.

Hear Thou our prayer, hear Thou our prayer! As we bow before Thee now, O hear our prayer.

* A fine effect may be obtained by having a few select Soprano voices sing the lower grace notes above the melody throughout the chorus.

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Keep in Touch with Jesus.

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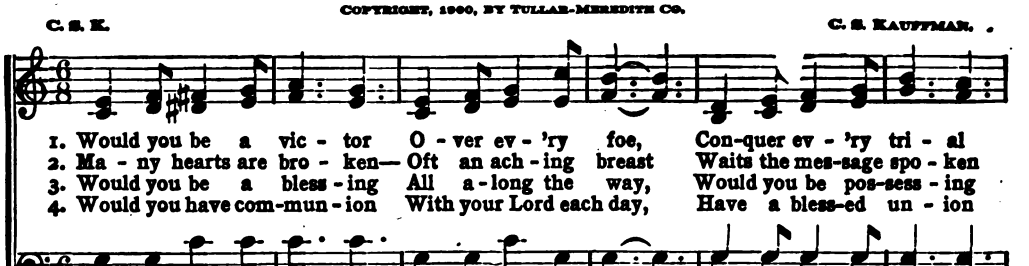
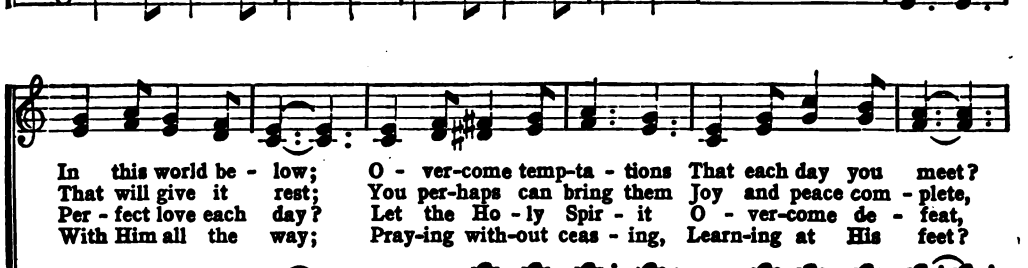
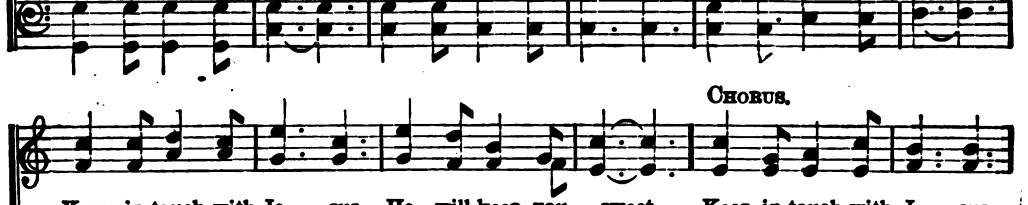
C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.



1. Would you be a vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe, Con-quer ev - 'ry tri - al
2. Ma - ny hearts are bro - ken— Oft an ach - ing breast Waits the mes-sage spo - ken
3. Would you be a bless - ing All a - long the way, Would you be pos-sess - ing
4. Would you have com-mun - ion With your Lord each day, Have a bless-ed un - ion

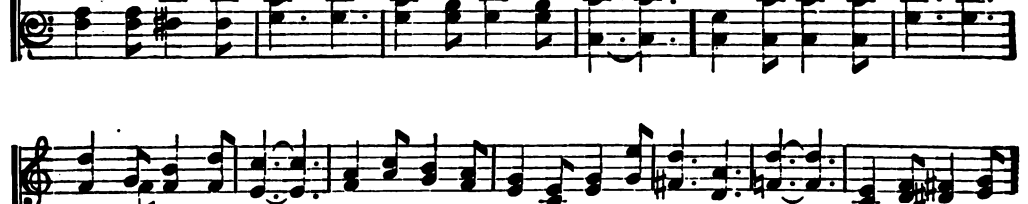


In this world be - low; O - ver-come temp-ta - tions That each day you meet?
That will give it rest; You per-haps can bring them Joy and peace com - plete,
Per - fect love each day? Let the Ho - ly Spir - it O - ver-come de - feat,
With Him all the way; Pray-ing with-out ceas - ing, Learn-ing at His feet?

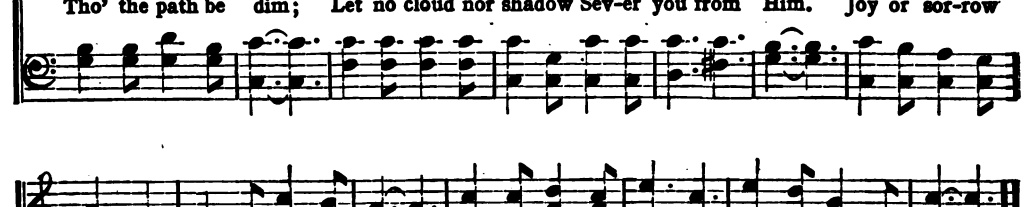


Chorus.

Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet. Keep in touch with Je - sus,



Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud nor shadow Sev-er you from Him. Joy or sor-row



greet you, Friend or foe you meet, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.

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Sing With Happy Voices.

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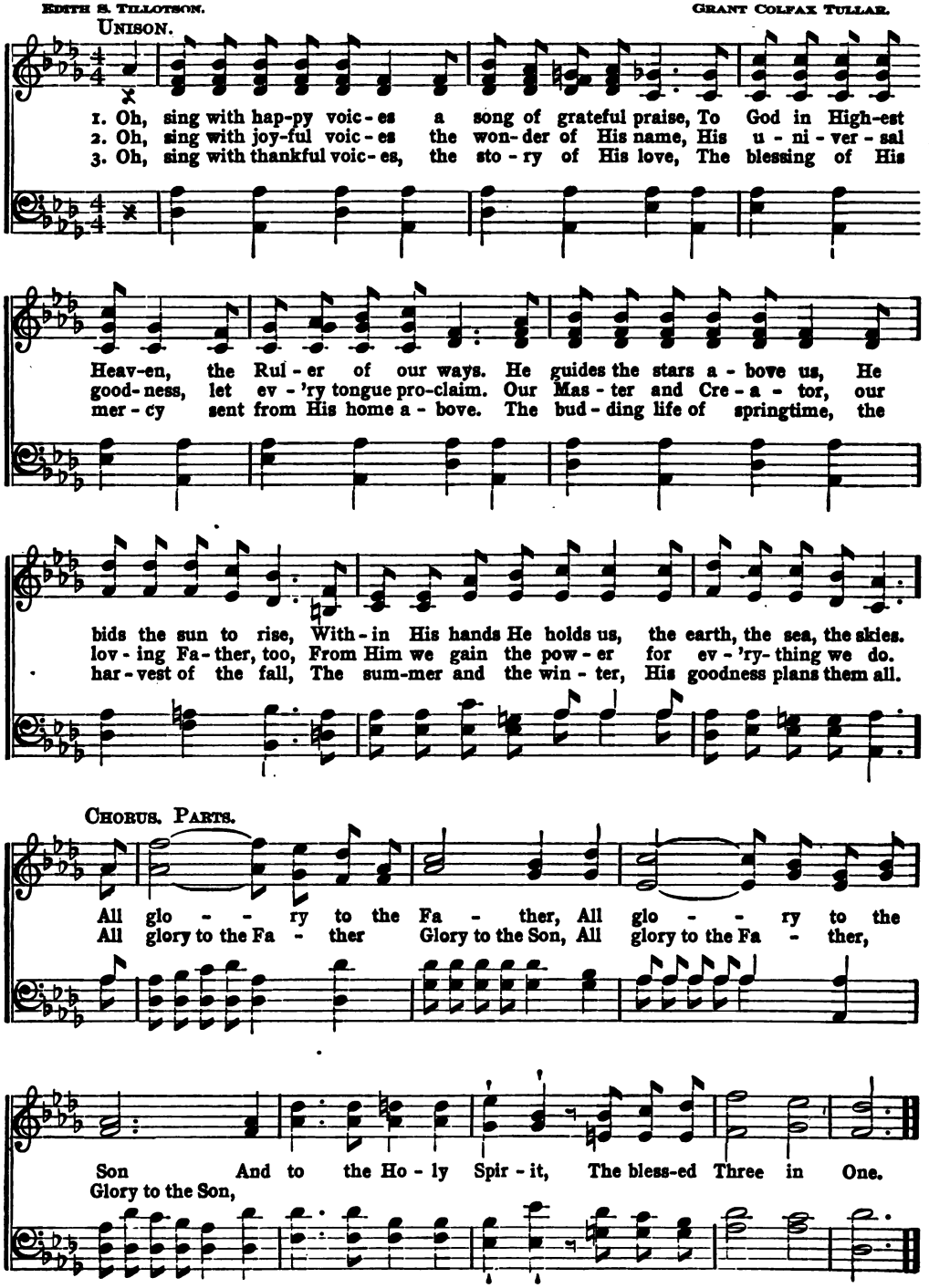

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RECEIVE ME, FATHER, NOW.

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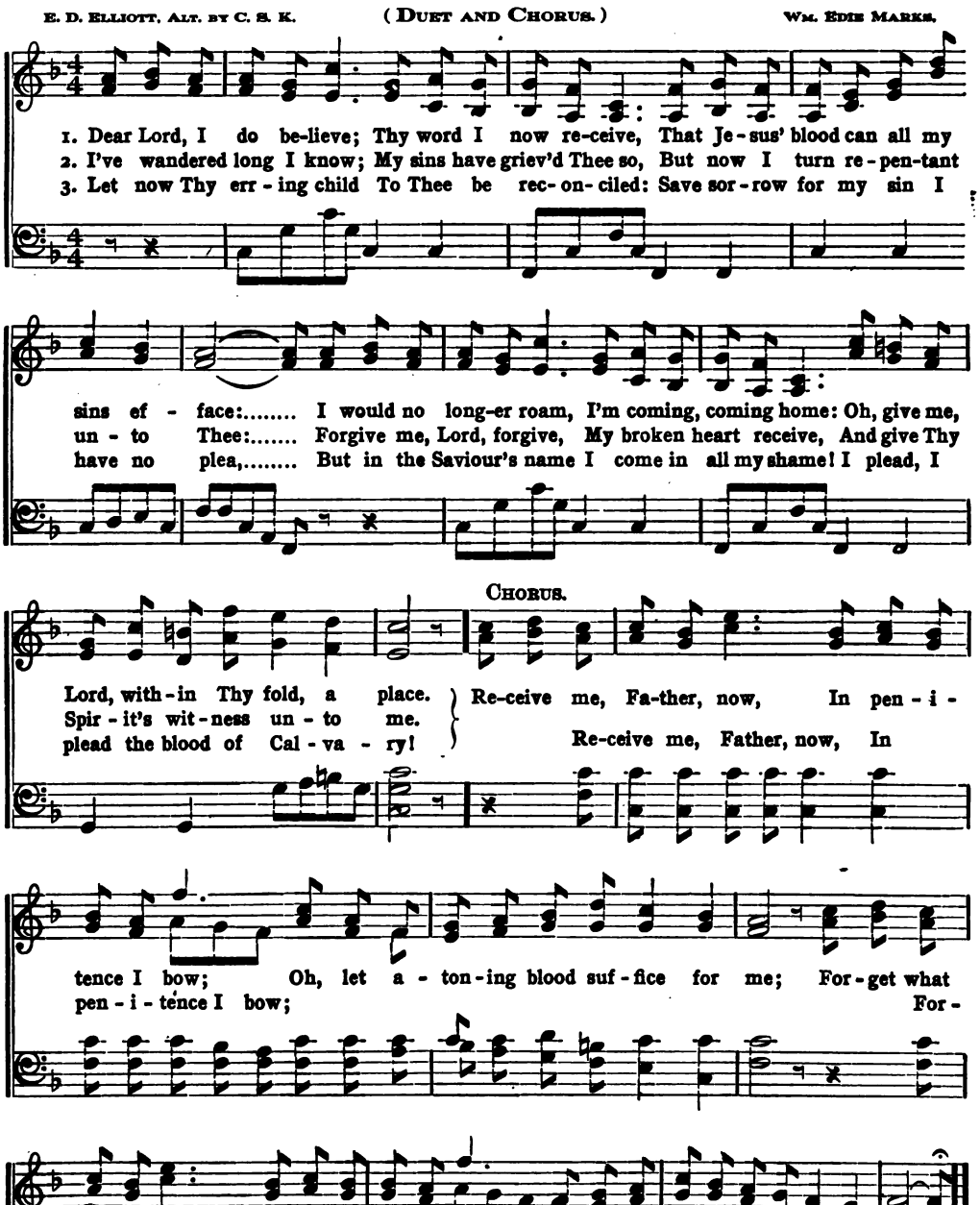
E. D. ELLIOTT, ALT. BY C. S. K. (DUET AND CHORUS.) WM. EDIE MARKS.



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VICTORY THROUGH GRACE.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
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SALLIE MARTIN. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Rul-er of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which he lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scep-tres all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splen-dor shall fall,

See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their brill-iant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-iour and Mon-arch di-vine,
Yet shall the ar-mies Thou lead-est, Faithful and true to the last,

Shouting the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His king-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal, Rest, when their war-fare is past.

FINE.

D.S.—Yet to the true and the faith-ful, Vic-t'ry is prom-ised through grace.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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O How Love I Thy Law.

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Isaac Watts. I. H. Meredith.

1. O how love I Thy ho - ly law, 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
3. How doth Thy word my heart en - gage! How well em - ploy my tongue;
4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace

And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
And in my tire - some pil - grim - age Yields me a heav'n - ly song.
Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope And there I write Thy praise.

Chorus.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law, It is my med - i -

ta - tion all..... the day,... O how love I Thy law, O how
all, all the day,

rit.....

love I Thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, All the day.

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SAVED BY HIS GRACE.

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. When in His beau-ty my Sav-iour I see, When I shall look on His face,
2. Long I had wandered in path-ways of sin, Oft - en His grace I had spurn'd;
3. How I re - joice that sal - va - tion is free, That I was turn'd not a - way;

Tongue cannot tell of the joy it will be, Sav'd by His won-der-ful grace, (His grace.)
Oft - en re-sist-ed His striv-ing with-in, Ere to the Sav-iour I turned, (I turned.)
How I re-joice that my Sav-iour I'll see, Where I may praise Him for aye, (for aye.)

CHORUS. LADIES ONLY. PARTS.

Saved,..... saved,..... Saved by His won-der-ful grace;.....
Glo-ry, I'm saved by won-der ful grace, won-der-ful grace;

LADIES ONLY. PARTS.

Saved,..... saved,..... Grant-ed in heav-en a place,.....
Glo-ry, I'm saved, by won-derful grace, beau-ti-ful place,

LADIES ONLY. PARTS.

Saved,..... saved,..... Saved by His won-der-ful grace!.....
Glo-ry, I'm saved by won-der-ful grace, wonderful grace!

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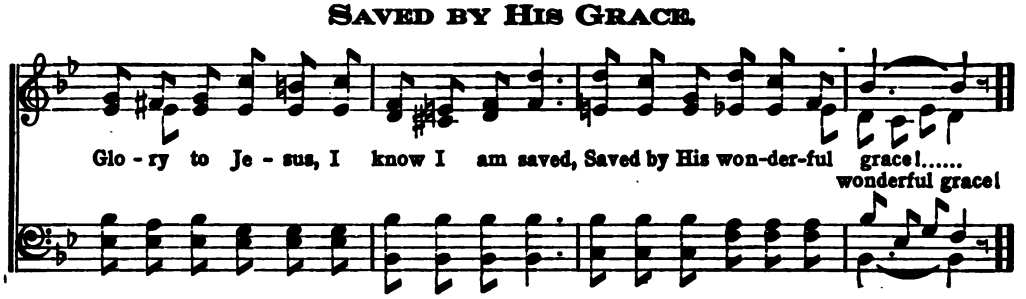
Saved by His Grace.



45 Our Shepherd.

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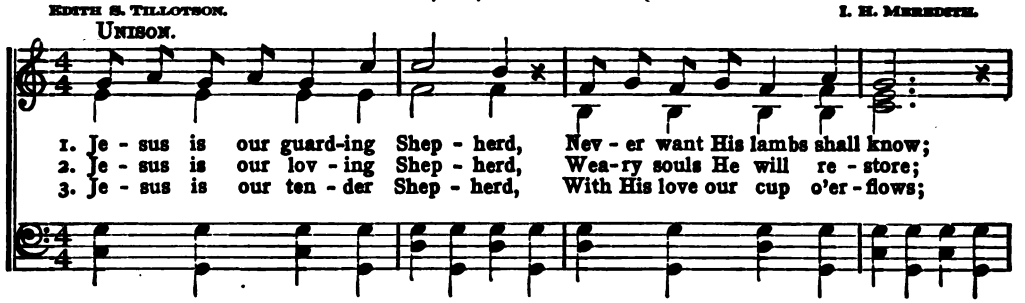
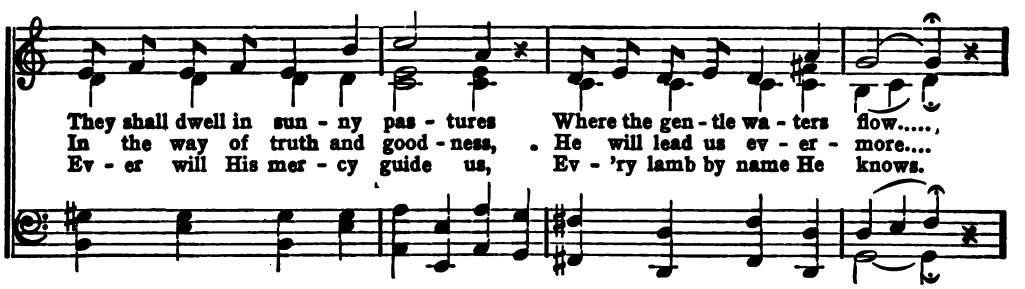
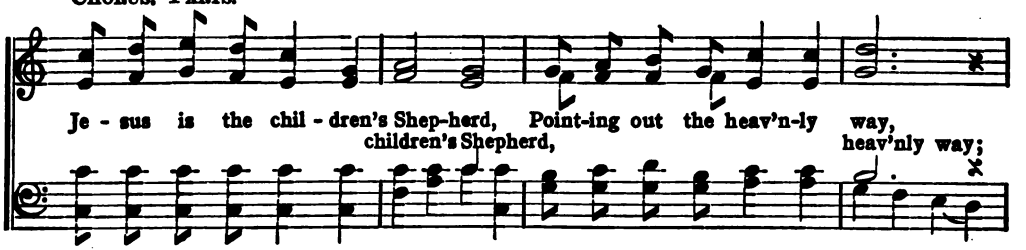
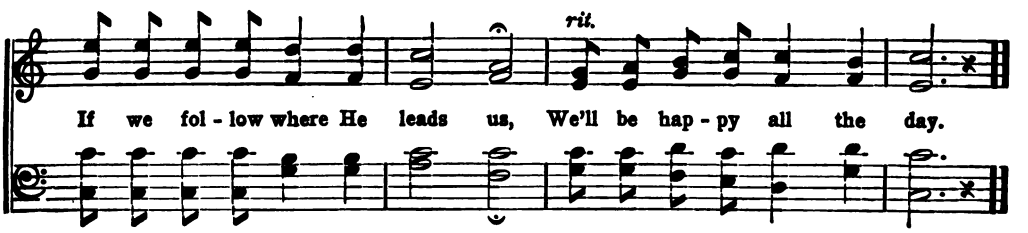
Unison.





Chorus, Parts.





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Reapers for the King.

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Josie Wallace. L. A. Stabler.

Sop. & Alto.

1. We're a band of reap - ers work-ing in the field, Bringing in the har-vest
2. Seeds of grace were plant - ed ma - ny years a - go, Free - ly sent from Heav-en
3. Pa-tience is the weap - on in the reap-er's hand, Love will guide his foot-steps,

hours of toil now yield; Toil - ing in the morn-ing when our strength is high,
to this world be - low; We must tend the har - vest, reap - ing it with care,
Cour - age help him stand; Peace will al - ways shield him, sav - ing him from harm,

Chorus. Unison.

Rest - ing in the eve - ning 'neath the sun - set sky.
So no sheaf of glo - ry shall be miss-ing there.
Faith will ev - er strengthen his un - tir - ing arm.
} Reap-ers for the Mas - ter,

reap-ers for the King! Har-vest full and plen - ty we must strive to bring;

Gar - ner it with cour - age, bind it up with care, Rea - dy for the Saviour's har-vest

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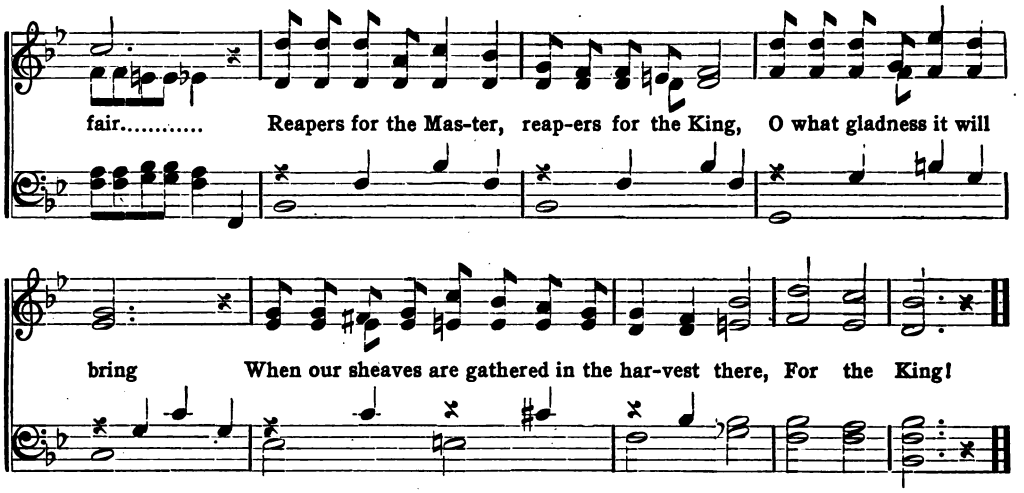
Reapers for the King.



47 Doers of the Word.

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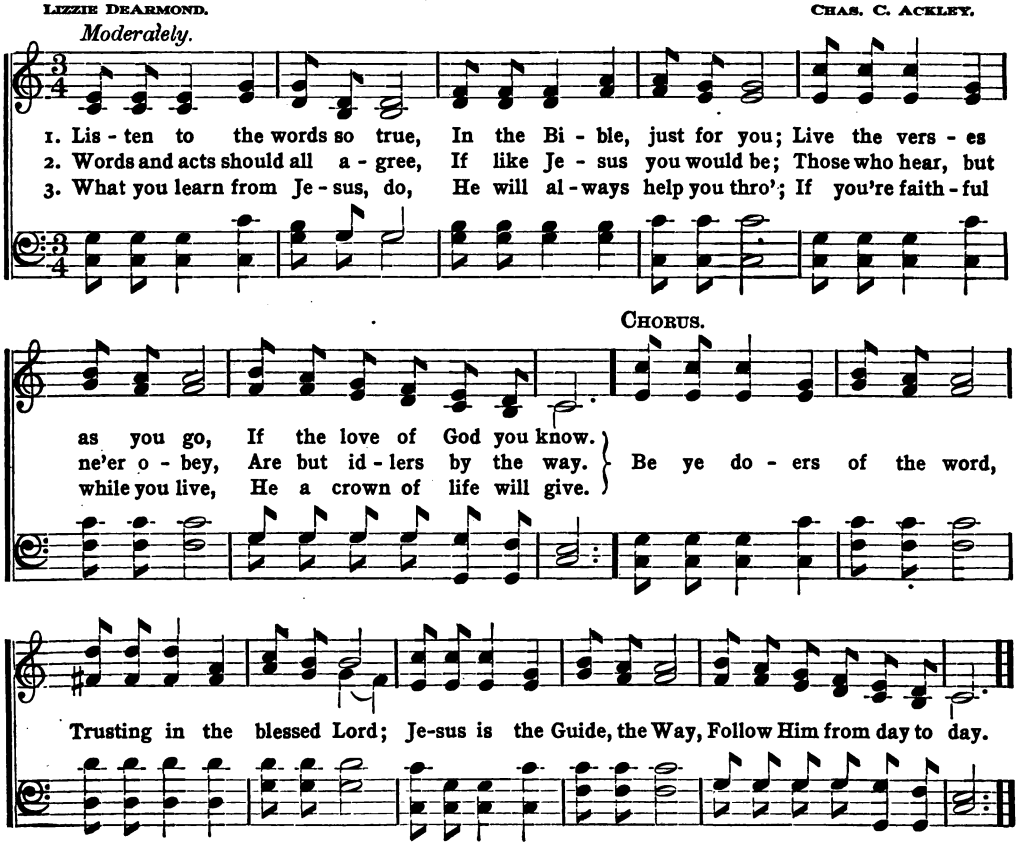
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. C. Ackley.

Moderately.



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In His Name.

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Flora Kirkland. Leonard Parker.

Unison.

1. In His name, in His name, Gird your ar - mor on, Sword and shield and
2. Girt with truth, shod with peace, Bear-ing breast-plate fair, Right-eous - ness in
3. Might-y foes, might-y foes, Seek to draw you down, 'Gainst them all thro'

breast-plate bright, Hel - met gleaming in the light; Gird them on, ev - 'ry one,
word and deed, Shield of faith for hour of need; Hope not dim, safe in Him,
faith pre - vail— Je - sus' name shall e'er a - vail; Firm for right, ar-mor bright,

With the gird - le true, Watch and pray and haste a - way, Your work to do.
Cap - tain, King and Lord, In your hand the Spir-it's sword, God's ho - ly Word.
Meet them in His name, In the e - vil day withstand Thro' that great Name.

Chorus. *Slowly and smoothly.*

In His name, in His name, Gird your ar-mor on,..... Sword and shield and

breast-plate bright, In the light..... In His name, in His name, Watch and

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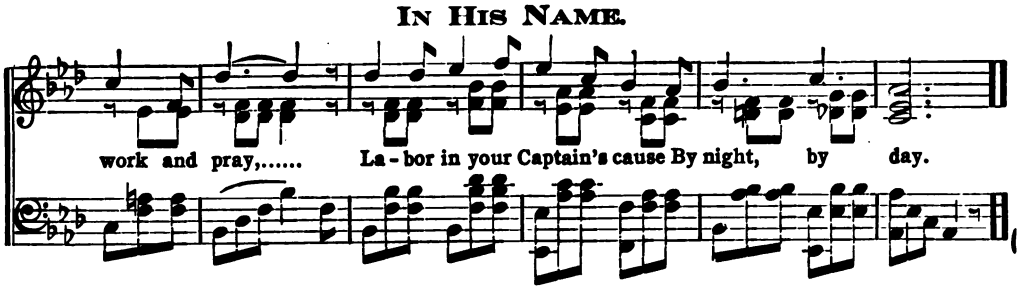
In His Name.



49 The Name of Jesus.

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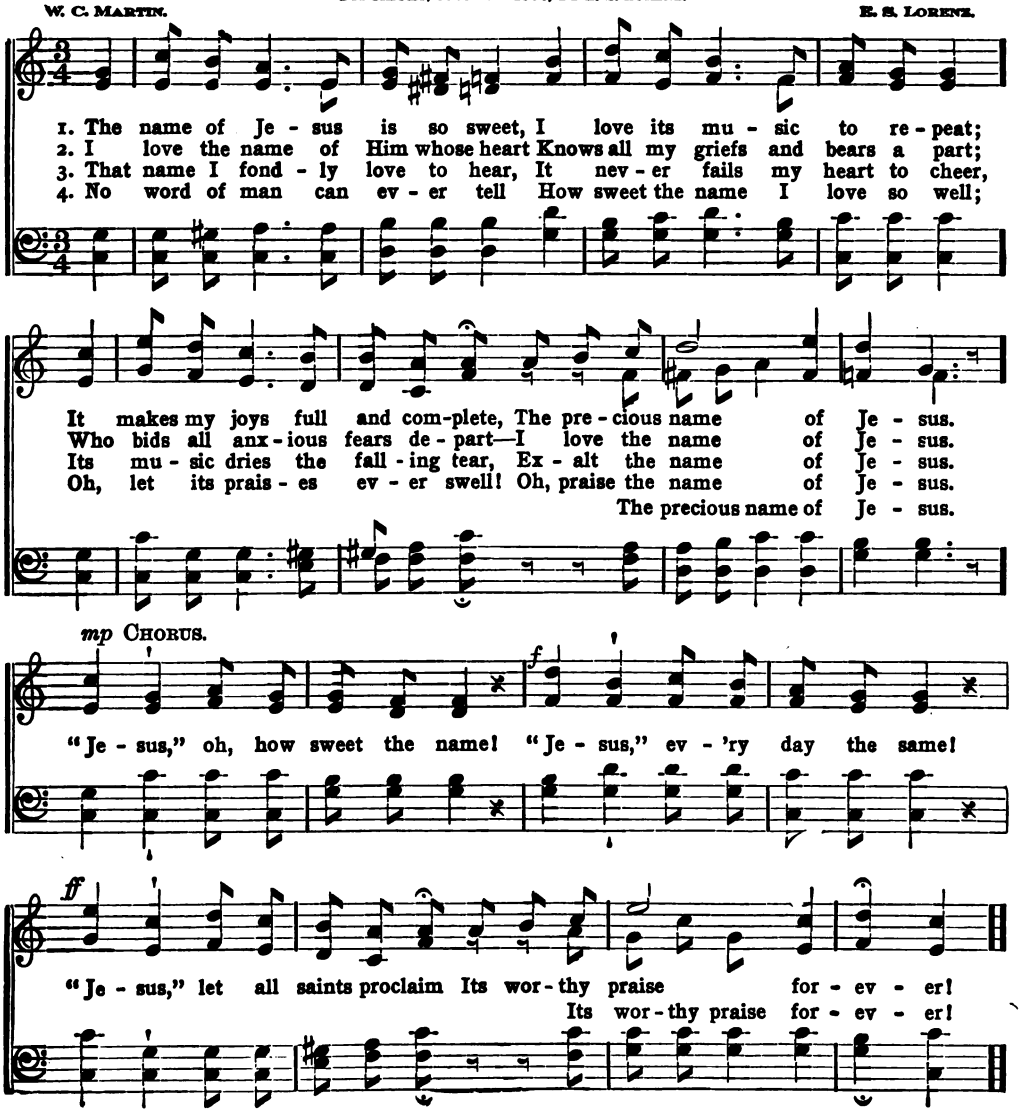
W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.



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PRAISE HIM EVER.

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ADA TAYLOR DAWES. I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.

1. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love! He who guards and guides us
2. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love! Send-ing down up - on us
3. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love! He who hears His chil-dren

From His home a - bove. Praise Him, ev - 'ry na-tion! Praise Him, all cre - a - tion!
Bless-ings from a - bove. Praise Him, toss-ing o - cean In un - ceas - ing mo-tion,
From His home a - bove. Praise Him, an - gels ho - ly! Praise Him, chil - dren low - ly!

CHORUS. UNISON.

Clouds of gray, and star - ry ray, O sing His praise!...
Storm-winds wild, and breezes mild, O sing His praise!...
Earth and sky and worlds on high, O sing His praise!...
} Praise Him! songs of gladness

Inst.

sing - ing, Praise Him! gracious King of love!..... Praise Him!

Inst.

Al - le - lu - ias ring - ing, Thro' the heav'nly courts a - bove.....

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We Plough the Fields, and Scatter.

M. Claudius, Tr. Jane M. Campbell. Caleb Simper.

f Andante.

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - ter'd By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, And, what thou most de - sir - est,

ff Refrain.

And soft re-fresh - ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread.
Our hum-ble, thank-ful hearts.
} All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing;..... Thy Glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - ho - vah, Lord, and King!

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Look Above the Clouds.

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Lizzie DeArmond. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Look a - bove the clouds, where the sun doth shine! Keep your fac - es turned
2. Trou - bles may op-press, but a - cross the sky Gleams a rain - bow bright
3. Look a - bove the clouds, sing a song of praise, Trust - ing in His love

to the light di - vine; Hid - den in the folds of each sor - row lies
when the storms pass by; Tho' for His dear sake you may suf - fer loss,
thro' the gloom - y days; Joy - ful bear your load till the set - ting sun,

Chorus.

Something grand and sweet, as a glad sur - prise.
You shall win a crown if you bear a cross.
Heaven's morning dawns when life's work is done.
} Look a - bove the clouds! God is

reign-ing still, Trust-ing in His love, do His bless - ed will; Look a - bove the

clouds! there His sun doth shine O - ver all the world, with a light di - vine.

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EVERYWHERE.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, send the Ho - ly Word, Tell it o - ver land and sea
2. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, far a - cross the sea, There is need of help from us,
3. Ev -'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, tear the i - dols down, Teach in-stead our Sav-iour dear,

Full Cho. Ev'ry-where, ev - 'ry-where, send the Ho - ly Word, Tell it o - ver land and sea

till all men have heard. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, on this earth so fair,
help from you and me. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, hearts are steep'd in sin,
tell of His re - nown; Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, what we can, we'll give,
till all men have heard. Ev - 'ry-where, ev - 'ry - where, on this earth so fair,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Ma - ny souls are wait - ing still, oh, do your share.
Let us help to send the bless-ed Gos - pel in.
Thus we'll spread His kingdom and for Him we'll live.
} Un - to ev - 'ry land through
Ma - ny souls are wait - ing still, oh, do your share.

MALE VOICES.

Inst.

all the earth, Send out the word till all men have heard;

LADIES' VOICES.

D. C. for full Chorus.

Let the na - tions know the Saviour's worth, Send out the Ho - ly Word.

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With Banner and Song.

Copyright, 1906, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. W. Lerman.

In bold march time.

1. With ban-ner and song we march a - long, A might-y host we go, We're
2. The glo - ri - ous cause must sure - ly win, It ne'er can know de - feat, So
3. With ban-ner and song we march a - long, For Christ and lib - er - ty, Wher-

trusting in Him who leads us on, His lov - ing care we know.
forward we press with hap- py hearts, And brave un - falt'ring feet.
ev - er our Cap - tain true shall lead, Our watchword—"Vic-to - ry."
} Then for - ward

march with ban - ners float-ing bright and gay, Yes, for - ward march for

Cap- tain Je - sus leads the way, With ban - ner and song we march a - long, With

banner and song we march along, To vic - to-ry, to vic - to - ry, a - way! a - way!

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JESUS IS CALLING.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

CHORUS.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day,.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

call - - ing to - day;..... Je - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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THE BREAD OF LIFE.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. SOLO AND CHORUS. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The Bread of Life is Christ our Lord, each hun - gry soul He feeds,
2. The Bread of Life is Christ our Guide, we nev - er-more should fear;
3. The Bread of Life is Christ our King, our ev - 'ry need He'll fill,

And they who trust up - on His Word, find food for all their needs.
From ev - 'ry ill, in Him we hide, up - on our path - way here.
If un - to Him our pray'rs we bring, and try to serve Him still.

He dwelt with men on earth be - low, with us He came to live,
When faint and falt - 'ring by the way, with wea - ry steps we tread,
He is our tru - est Friend and Guide, He leads us to the light,

That He our ev - 'ry want could know, and from His boun - ty give.
He leads us gent - ly day by day, with heav'n - ly man - na fed.
And ev - er will with us a - bide, if we but trust a - right.

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The Bread of Life.

Chorus.

Then trust Him, trust Him day by day, And fear not care nor strife,

But walk with-in His Ho-ly way, For Je - sus, Je - sus is the Bread of Life.

rall.

57 Soldiers of Jesus.

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Kate Ulmer. I. H. Meredith.

1. We are loy - al sol - diers, Je - sus is our King, As He leads us on - ward, Of His love we sing.
2. He will nev - er leave us, This we sure-ly know, But will go be - fore us, And the way will show.
3. Ev - er true and faith - ful, We will strive to be, Foll'wing Christ our Cap - tain, Till His face we see.

Chorus.

Marching, marching, onward marching,

Walking in the light; We are loy - al sol - diers, Fight-ing for the right.

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JESUS, BLESSED JESUS.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

Joyously.

1. The sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue Is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. No grand-er theme was ev - er sung Than Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus. It brings a thrill to ev - 'ry heart, It makes re - pent - ant tears to start, Sweet peace and joy it
2. No oth - er name can e'er com-pare With Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. To wounded hearts no name so fair As Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus. For sin, a fount He o - pened wide, On Calv'ry flowed the crim- son tide, E'en death for us He
3. Be this the theme of ev - 'ry song, The bless - ed name of Je - sus, Till with the blood-wash'd, ransom'd throng We'll see Him, bless-ed Je - sus. Till then, O soul, let Je - sus be The fair - est of the fair to thee, Then thro' a long e -

CHORUS.

doth im-part, O Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
once de-fied, O Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
ter - ni - ty, We'll praise Him, bless-ed Je - sus.
} There's music in that name to-day, O Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, It quickly drives all care a-way, O Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

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WORKING, WATCHING, PRAYING.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY POWELL G. FITHIAN. USED BY PER.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world, O stay not! De - lay not, But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! O

Go forth! Go forth!

Lord Him-self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban - ner be unfurled, And grace be told. O let re - deem - ing
stay the might - y pow'r of wrong Wher-e'er ye may. Equipped with love and

field to choose, No work he gives must thou re - fuse, Be work - ing! Be
love be sung, A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue! Be work - ing! Be
strength di - vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine, Be work - ing! Be

CHORUS.

watching! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus who

Go forth!

calls thee; The har - vest waits for thee to - day, Go bring some sheaves for God.

Go forth!

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GOLDEN SUNSHINE.

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MAUD FRAZER. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Lit - tle sunbeam, air - y sunbeam, Smil - ing brightly down, Bath - ing in a
2. Earth was wrapp'd in winter slum-ber, Till from Heav'n a-bove Came the warm and
3. Lit - tle deeds of love for Je - sus, Like the sunshine bright, Fill the world with

wondrous glo - ry, Lone - ly vale and town. Rays of glo - ry, rays of brightness,
kind - ly sun-shine With its kiss of love. Now the earth a-wakes to glad - ness,
joy and beau - ty, Ban - ish sor-row's night. Lit - tle deeds of love for Je - sus

Hail, all hail to thee! Praise we Him who gives the sunshine un - to all so free.
Birds be-gin to sing, And in beau-ty all a-bout us Flowers upward spring.
We will do each day, Make our lives like gol-den sunshine, Cheering all the way.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry child may be a sun-beam, Ev - er shin-ing for the King,

And by words and deeds of kindness, Other souls to Him may bring.

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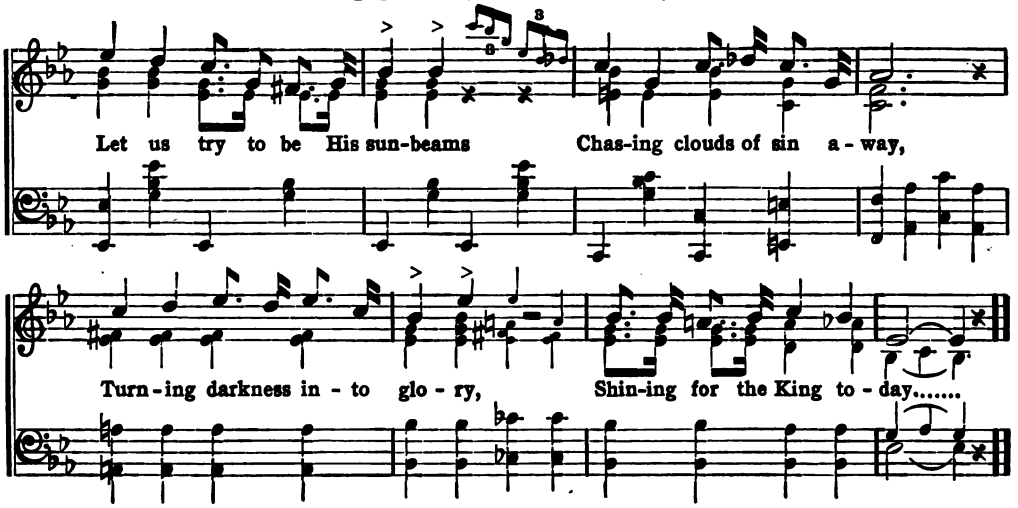
GOLDEN SUNSHINE.



61 WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

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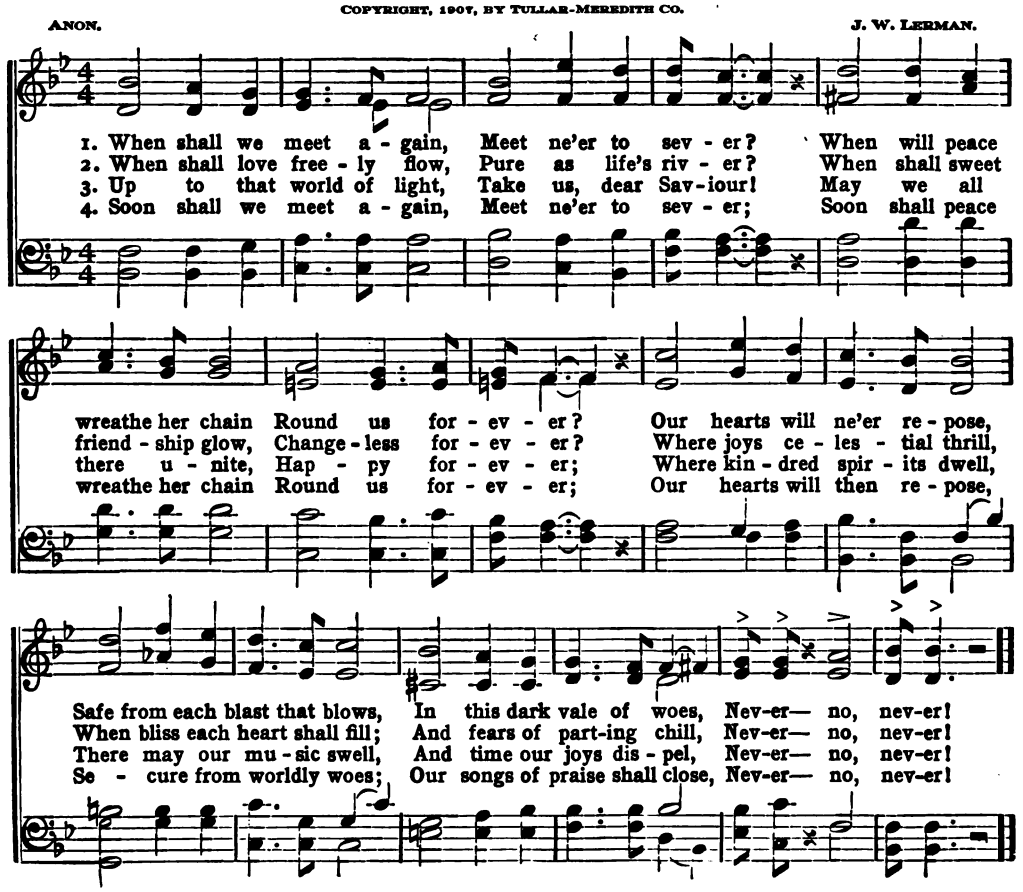
ANON. J. W. LERMAN.



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Come, and Follow Me.

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Kate Ulmer. C. Harold Lowden.

1. List, list to the Saviour's voice, That calls so ten-der - ly, "Come, make Me thy
2. He lead-eth with gen - tle hand, Thro' pleas-ant pathways bright; Come, fol - low His
3. Come, Saviour, no long - er wait, Our hearts be-fore Thee bow; Come, en - ter the

heart's best choice, O come, and fol - low Me." Hark! soft - ly He call-eth still, Yes,
just com-mand, And walk in paths of light. No dan - ger can e'er be - tide, While
o - pen gate, We own Thee Mas-ter now. Thy presence shall lead us on, Il -

call - eth one and all; Come, yield to His bless-ed will, Come, fol - low at His call.
He shall go be - fore; He ev - er will safe - ly guide, Who lov - eth more and more.
lum - ing all the way; Till, sing-ing redemption's song, We dwell in realms of day.

Refrain. Male Voices.

He is sweet - ly call - ing "Come, my child, and fol - low Me, I love thee

well, Ev-er thy Guide I will be." Let us glad - ly fol - low, He will meet each

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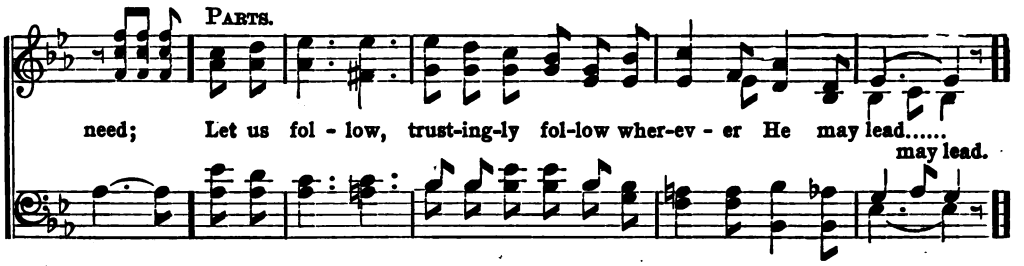
Come, and Follow Me.



63 When We His Word Obey.

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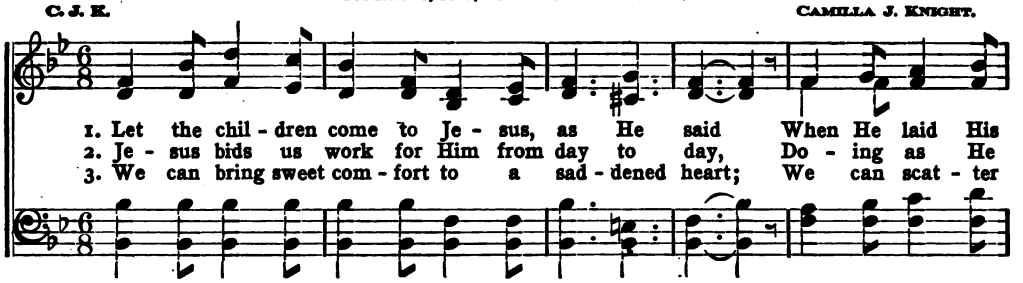
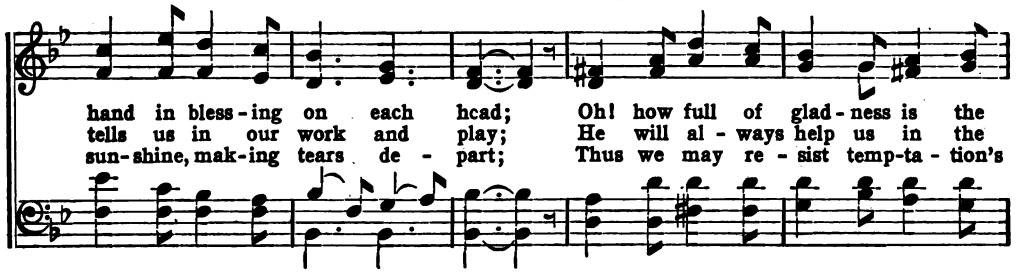
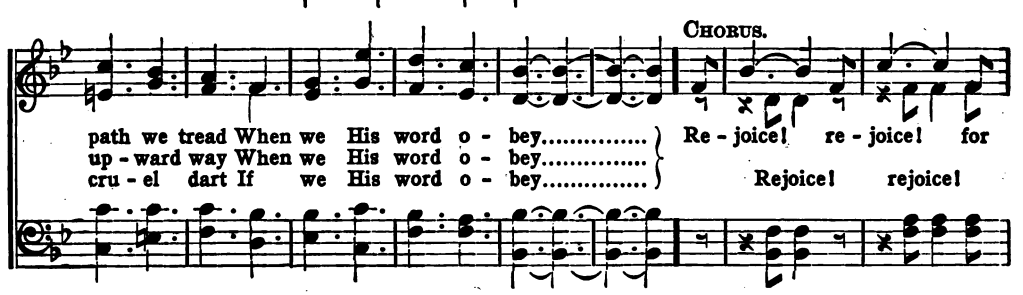
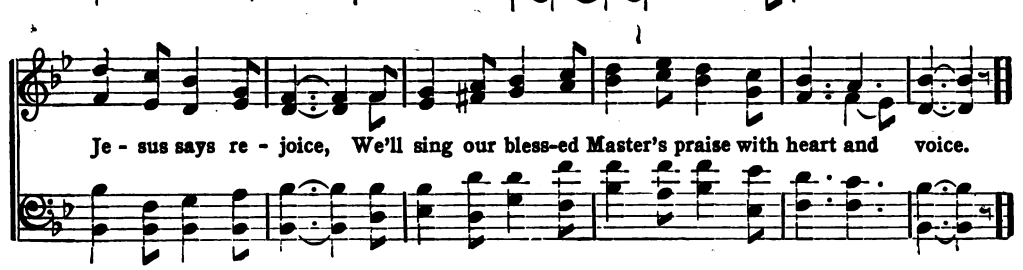
C. J. K. Camilla J. Knight.









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SHUN IT EVER.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. (TEMPERANCE.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Brightly.

1. There's a bright and hap - py ar - my that is fight - ing for the King, And its num-bers are in - creas-ing ev - 'ry day; All its sol-diers with re - joicing, their white rib - boned ban - ners fling, As they bat - tle with the foe a - long the way.
2. We are bound in faith to - geth - er to des - troy the poi - son cup, And to heed its fier - y dan - ger - sig - nal red; If our will is ev - er fail - ing, to our Cap - tain we look up, And he gives us might-y strength to march a - head.
3. Oh, the time is draw - ing near - er when the en - e - my shall fall, And the gal - lant band of Temp'rance and of Right Shall be crown'd with joy vic-to - ri - ous, and con - quer o - ver all, And the whole wide world shall wave its ban - ners bright.

CHORUS. DUET.

"Shun it ev - er, touch it nev - er," 'Tis the prom-ise that we bring To our

ALL VOICES.

Saviour and our King. "Shun it ev - er, touch it nev - er," Thus a-gain our pledge we bring.....
our pledge we bring.

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FORWARD!

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, leads -gainst the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter
2. Sa - tan's fear-ful onslaughts can - not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glorious ban - ner ev - er be un-furled, From its mighty stronghold
4. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es— but 'twill not be long, Then tri-umph-ant, shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
Buck - ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on— the Spir - it's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, o - ver-comes the world,
join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song—

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
And we fol - low all the way.
If we fol - low all the way.

For - ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command,

For - ward! for - ward! to the prom-ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

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Tell that God is Love.

Copyright, 1908, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Laurene Highfield. Fred C. Pullin.

In slow legato style.

1. Come ye peo - ple who have heard God's divine and priceless word, Till your hearts with
2. God is love, His love is true, Love that paid the ransom due, Greater love the
3. God is love, if we would be Children of that love so free, We must serve Him

love are stirr'd, Come, con-fess - ing, share your bless-ing, Tell to oth - er hearts the joy
world ne'er knew; Tell the sto - ry, Christ from glo - ry, Free from ev - 'ry soil and stain,
faith - ful - ly, Loy - al ev - er, still en - deav - or All His matchless worth to show,

Griefs of earth can - not destroy; Let this truth your words employ,—God, our God is love.
Came to win the world a-gain, From the way of sin and pain, To the God of love.
More like Christ each day to grow, That the world thro' us may know, God, our God is love.

Chorus. Male Voices. All Voices.

Tell it out that God is love, From His heav'n-ly home a- bove, Nev - er sleep-ing,

Male Voices.

He is keep - ing Watch a - bove His own; Trusting in His mer-cy still,

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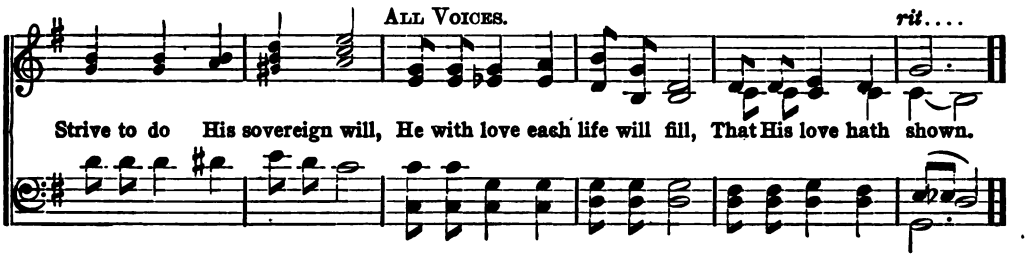
Tell that God is Love.



67 Now Our Service Ending.

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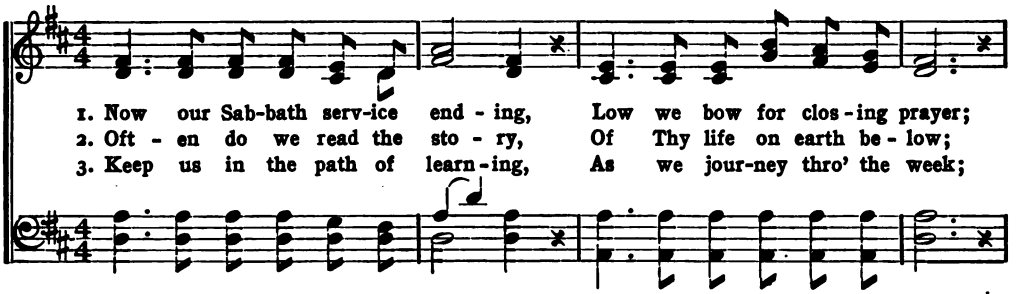
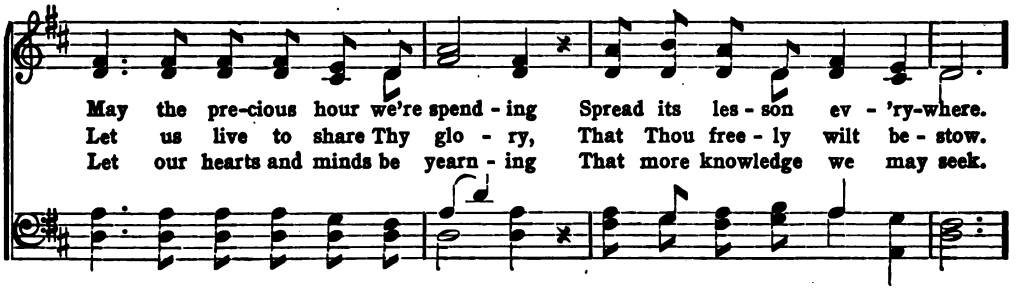
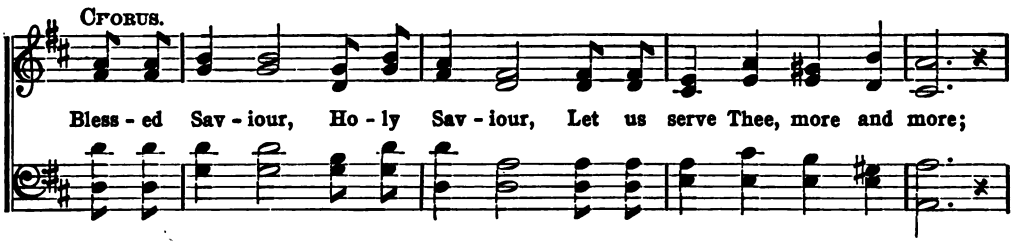
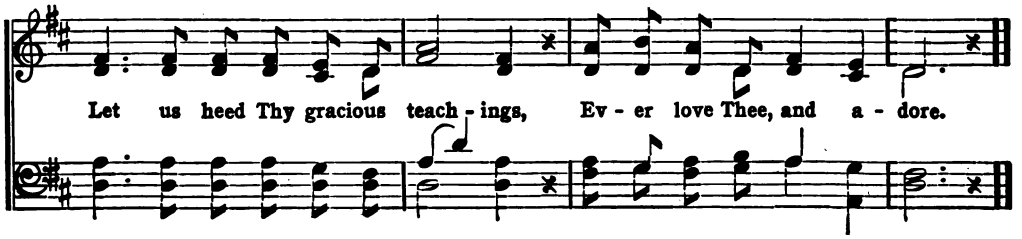
Josephine Sanford. (Closing Song.) I. H. Meredith.









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O Saviour Dear.

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George O. Webster. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Duet. *Moderato.*

1. O Saviour dear, my heart o'erflows with glad - ness That I through wond'rous
2. O Saviour dear, my sin I come con - fess - ing, Thy grace I know can
3. O Saviour dear, I long for Thy re - veal - ing, In Thy dear pres - ence

grace may call Thee mine; Thy love un-told has banished care and sad - ness, For - ev - er -
cov - er all my need; Let grief a-bound or sorrow sore be press - ing, Still in Thy
night is turn'd to day; Like sweetest mu - sic o'er my spir-it steal - ing, Thy gracious

Chorus.

more, dear Lord, my heart is Thine.
pres-ence I am blest in - deed.
pres-ence drives my care a - way.
O Sav-iour dear, for Thee my heart is

yearn - ing, Come, now, and ev - er - more with me a - bide; Grant me, I

Parts.

pray, all sin's al - lure-ment spurn- ing, To keep for - ev - er near Thy side.

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RALLY 'NEATH THE BANNER.

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LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. J. W. LERMAN.

Don't hurry.

1. Our hearts are filled with glad-ness, Our off'rings now we bring, To Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Our Sav - iour, and our King. We march be-neath His ban - ner Of nev - er-fail - ing love; We tri-umph in His glo - ry That com-eth from a - bove.
2. Our path-way Je - sus brightens With blessings from on high, With mes - sa - ges of com - fort That point us to the sky. While in the Saviour's keep - ing The hosts of hell do flee; In Thee, "O Rock of A-ges," Our rest-ing place shall be.
3. God's grace is all suf - fi - cient For ev - 'ry time of need; And in the ear - ly morn - ing He bids us sow our seed. We may not see the har - vest That com-eth by - and - by, But God will crown our la-bors If we on Him re - ly.

CHORUS.

We ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner Of Christ the heav'nly King; Who lives and reigns for-ev - er, Whose prais - es now we sing, Whose prais - es now we sing.

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Oh, Praise the Lord!

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Edith S. Tillotson. (Processional.) I. H. Meredith.

L.H. L.H.

Oh, praise the Lord! sing a-loud in a joy-ful song,

Praise the Lord! oh! send the word a-long. Oh! praise His name for the

Fine.

bless-ings around us stored, All na - tions now as-pire to praise the Lord.

Soprano & Alto.

1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye kingdoms of the world! Rise in your
2. Praise ye the Lord, all ye peo - ple of His love! Tell how He
3. Praise ye the Lord, all ye chil-dren of the King! Join in the

Accomp. Staccato.

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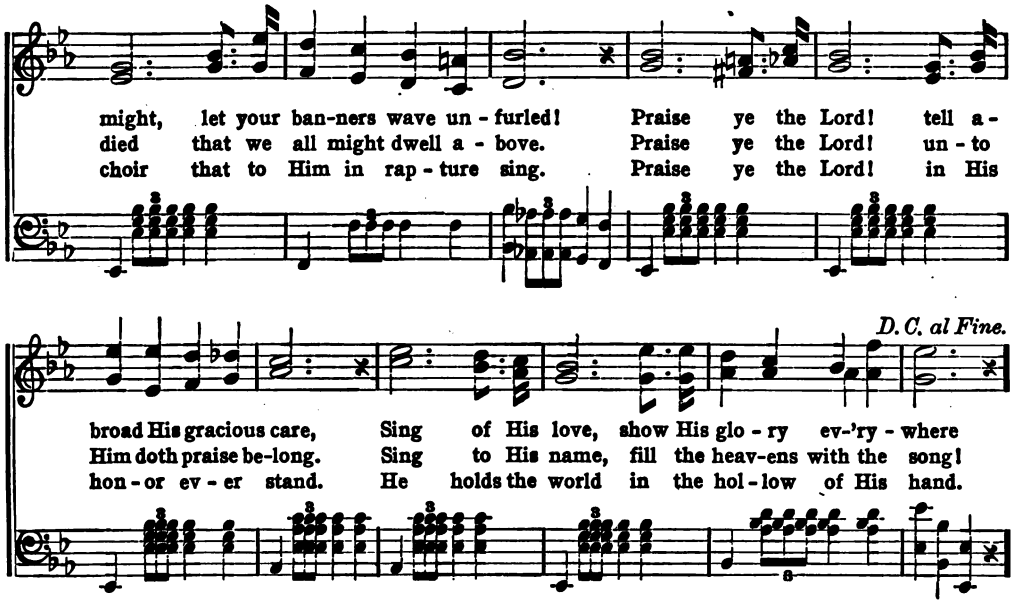
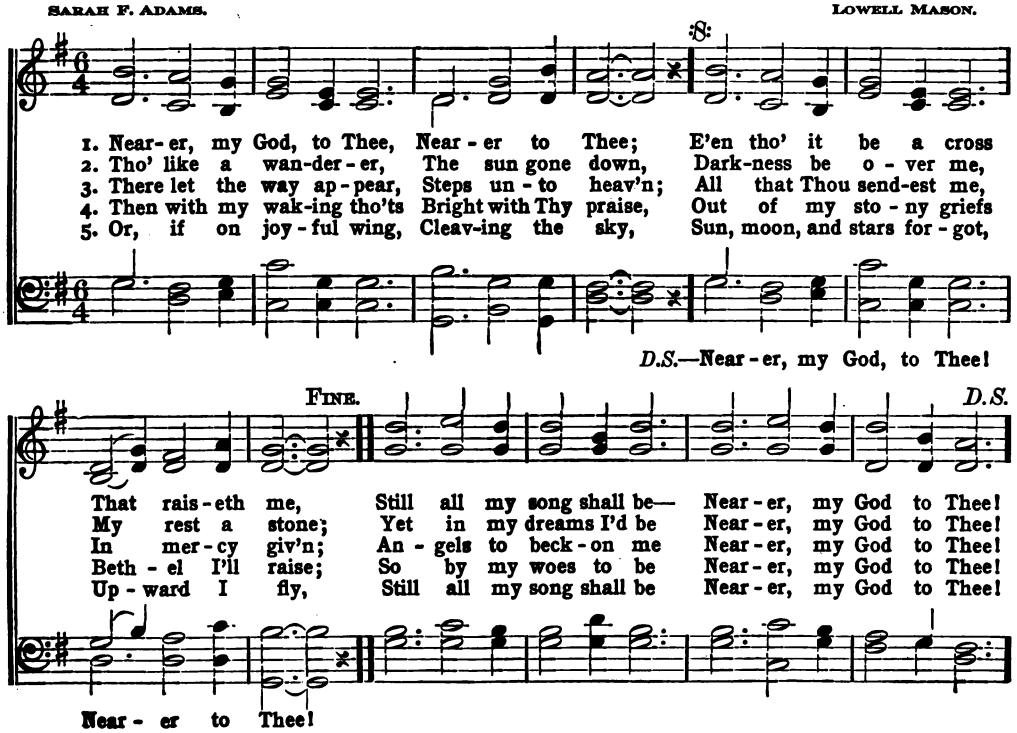
Oh, Praise the Lord



71 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.



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OH, IT IS WONDERFUL.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. (SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.) GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Smoothly.

1. In His un - dy - ing love Christ came from Heav'n above, Came to re-deem us from
2. While we in sin were dead, Christ the Re - deem-er bled, Suf-fered and sor-rowed on
3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, God's well-be - lov - ed Son, Of - fers to ran-som thy

rit.

death and de - spair;..... Come, then, make no de - lay, turn from thy sin a - way,
Cal - va - ry's tree;..... Matchless the love He showed, it was the debt we owed,
sin - bur-dened soul;..... Pleads with thee ten - der - ly, will - ing to par-don thee;

CHORUS.

Cast-ing on Him ev - 'ry sor-row and care.
Bless-ed the tho't, that He suf-fered for me.
Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.
} Oh, it is won-der-ful, So ver - y

rit. *a tempo.*

won-der - ful, That we by grace should be Saved thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Oh, it is

won-der-ful, So ver - y won-der-ful, That He should suf-fer on Cal-v'ry for me.

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Onward and Upward.

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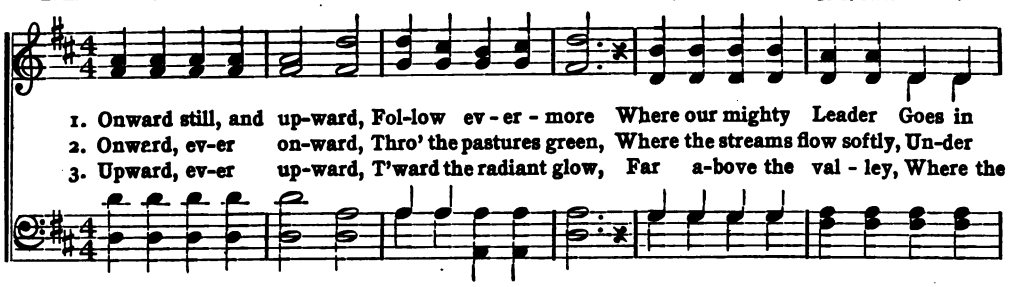
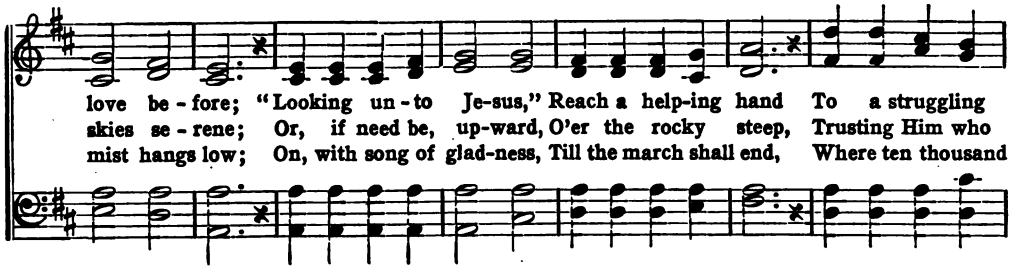
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

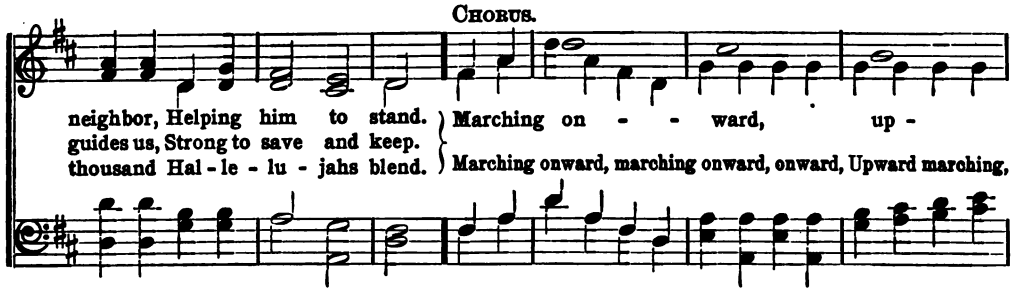


1. Onward still, and up-ward, Fol-low ev-er-more Where our mighty Leader Goes in
2. Onward, ev-er on-ward, Thro' the pastures green, Where the streams flow softly, Un-der
3. Upward, ev-er up-ward, T'ward the radiant glow, Far a-bove the val-ley, Where the

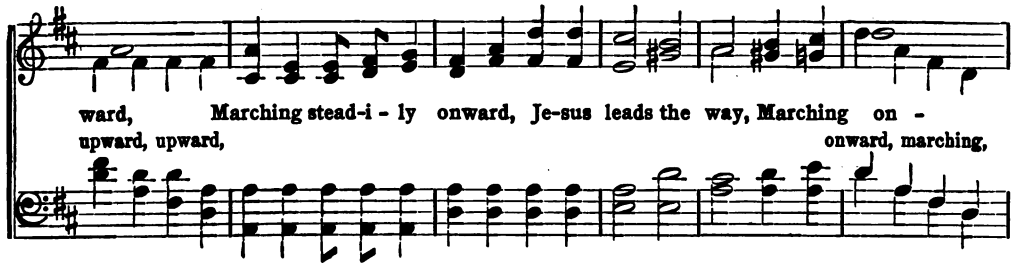


love be-fore; "Looking un-to Je-sus," Reach a help-ing hand To a struggling
skies se-rene; Or, if need be, up-ward, O'er the rocky steep, Trusting Him who
mist hangs low; On, with song of glad-ness, Till the march shall end, Where ten thousand

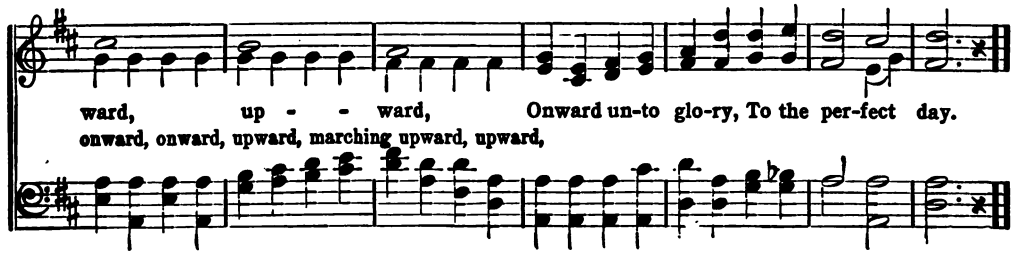
Chorus.



neighbor, Helping him to stand.
guides us, Strong to save and keep.
thousand Hal-le-lu-jahs blend.
} Marching on - - ward, up-
Marching onward, marching onward, onward, Upward marching,



ward, Marching stead-i-ly onward, Je-sus leads the way, Marching on-
upward, upward, onward, marching,



ward, up - - ward, Onward un-to glo-ry, To the per-fect day.
onward, onward, upward, marching upward, upward,

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JUST A WORD WITH JESUS.

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MRS. C. H. M. (DUET, ALTO AND TENOR.) MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Just a word with Je-sus Be-fore the day be-gins, Just a plea for guidance A
2. Just a tho't in se-cret, A lit-tle whisper'd pray'r Makes the heart courageous, And
3. Just a word with Je-sus—But O, how much it means When with trust un-bro-ken A

day of blessing wins. Just a moment's waiting In si-lence at His feet, Just to hear Him
lifts a load of care; Just a glimpse of Je-sus To faith's unwav'ring sight, Turns the clouds to
soul up-on Him leans. Grant, O precious Saviour, Tho' much denied may be, We, thro' life's short

CHORUS.

whisper His words of counsel sweet.
sunshine, And makes the whole day bright.
journey, May walk and talk with Thee.
} Talk to Je-sus oft-en, Heart to heart and face to
Heart to heart and

face; Talk to Je-sus oft-en, And trust His sov'reign grace; Don't for-get to
face to face;

rit.

praise Him For what He's done for you, Talk to Je-sus oft-en, This Friend so true.

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God of the Seasons.

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Edith S. Tillotson. L. H. Meredith.

Smoothly.

1. God of the seas-ons, from Thy hand Blessings we gain un - told, Pass - ing our pow'r to un - der - stand, Gifts up-on gifts un - told.
2. God of the seas-ons, sun and rain Work out Thy wondrous plan, Seed-time and harvest, fruit and grain, All for the good of man.
3. God of the seas-ons, grant that we Ev - er shall do Thy will, Lean - ing on Thee in storm or sun, Striv-ing our place to fill.

Refrain.

All through the years we see Thy love, Ev - er the seasons show Proof in a-bundance from a-bove, Telling Thy wonder be-low;..... Sum-mer and win - ter, spring and fall, All a new bless-ing bring, Thine is the hand that con-trols them all, Thou art the Heav-en - ly King!

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Oh, Suffer the Children.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

E. J. Sanford. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. "Oh, suf - fer the chil-dren to come un - to me," Sweet mes - sage of
2. "Oh, suf - fer the chil-dren to come un - to me," The dear in - vi -
3. "Oh, suf - fer the chil-dren to come un - to me, Of such is the

Je - sus, so full and so free. How dear - ly we cher - ish this
ta - tion from lands o'er the sea. In years long gone by were these
King-dom of Heav - en to be!" Lord Je - sus, we thank Thee and

rit.

proof of His love, That tells us our claim on His King-dom a - bove.
pre - cious words said, But by them to - day all the chil - dren are led.
give Thee our praise, We'll try to o - bey Thee through childhood's fair days.

Chorus.

Then "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come..... un - to me,.....
Then "Suffer the children to come unto me, Then suffer the children to come unto me,

Of such..... is the King - dom of Heav - en to be.".....
Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven to be, Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven to be."

To be.".....

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God be With Us.

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REV. M. T. SHELFORD. (PRAYER SONG.) J. W. LERMAN.

Moderato.

1. God be with us here to-day, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray, Let Thy Spir-it
2. God be with us here to-day, Be in all we do and say, Fit us for each
3. God be with us here to-day, Show to us the nar-row way, Lead us in-to

guide us thro' the hap-py hour, That this serv-ice here may be One that tru-ly
du-ty as it shall ap-pear. May an in-spi-ra-tion sweet Make us for Thy
serv-ice that shall help-ful be. We have heard Thy lov-ing call, We have gathered

CHORUS.

pleas-es Thee, Fill us with Thy zeal, en-due us with Thy pow'r.
serv-ice meet, May Thy smile be on us as we gath-er here. } God be with us,
one and all, That some precious les-son we may learn from Thee.

God be with us, Bless us as we meet to-day, Let Thy face up-on us shine,

Fill our hearts with love di-vine, God be with us, God be with us here to-day.

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FEAR NOT, THOU ART MINE.

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. When tri - al and doubt o - ver - take thee, And bur-dens are heav - y to bear,
2. From glo - ry and peace I was tak - en, An in - no - cent lamb I was shorn;
3. Oh, soul, fear no e - vil to - mor - row, Give me all thy trou-ble in prayer;

My child, do not think I for - sake thee, Nor say I am deaf to thy prayer.
"De-spised and re - ject - ed"—for-sak - en— What grief is there I have not borne?
Though tried in the fur-nace of sor - row, Re - mem-ber I walk with thee there.

The child that I love must be test - ed, But let not thy spir - it re - pine,
Un - speak - a - ble depths I have sound - ed, What suf - fer - ing have I not known?
My won-der-ful grace shall en - fold thee, And save from the with- er - ing flame;

Though fierce is the storm to be breast - ed, Oh, fear not, my child, thou art mine.
I, for thy trans-gress-ions was wound-ed, And now would I leave thee a - lone?
Re - mem - ber, my child, I have told thee, For - ev - er to trust in my name.

CHORUS.

Oh, soul, I have high-ly es-teemed thee, And suf-fered with an-guish di - vine,

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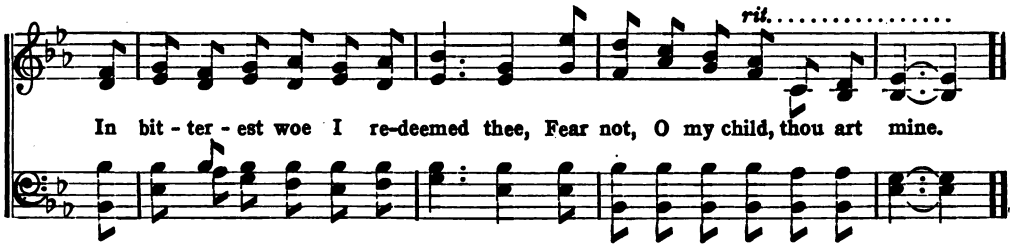
Fear Not, Thou Art Mine.



79 Just One Word From Thee.

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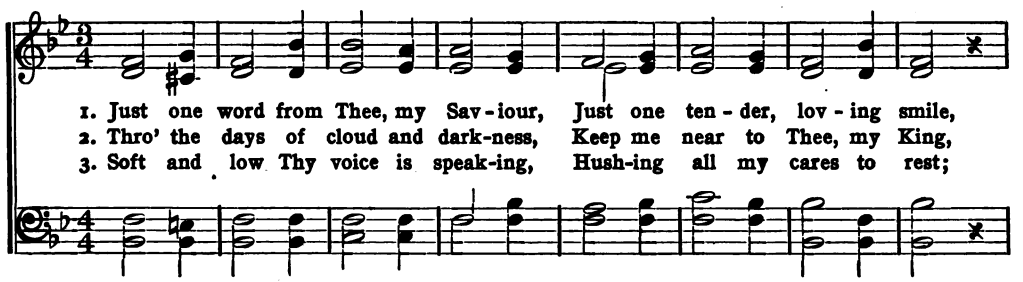
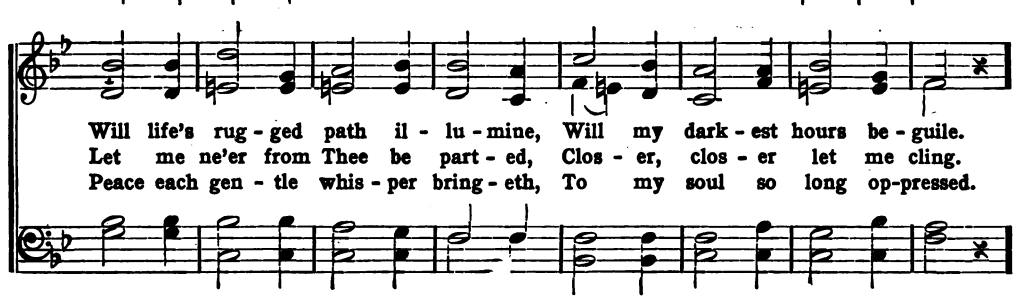
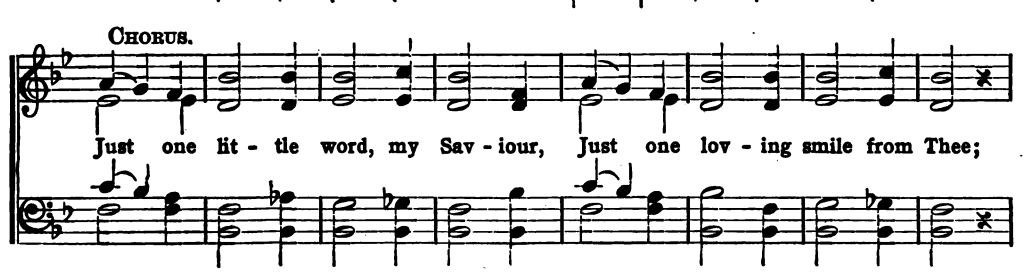
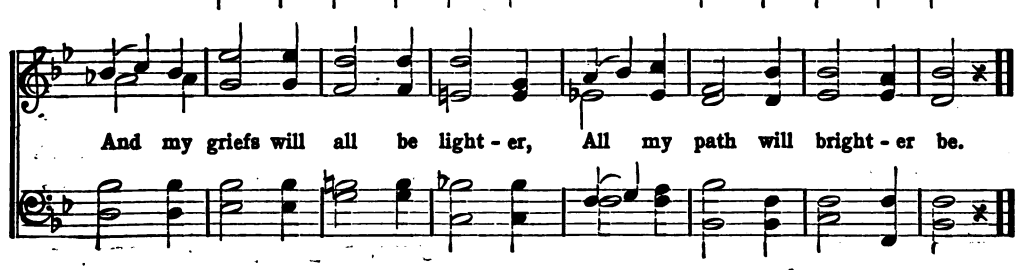
Ida L. Reed. A. L. Schultz.









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Go Forth, Ye Valiant Soldiers.

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Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

In strong martial style.

1. Go forth, ye val - iant sol - diers, The Captain's call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
2. Your Cap- tain goes be - fore you, O, heed His gracious voice, He lead-eth on to
3. Put on the heav'nly ar - mor, Let faith your hel-met shine, While o'er you floats in

Male Voices.

con - quest, With ar - dor haste a - way; The hosts of sin are press- ing hard, To
vic - t'ry, In Him we may re - joice. A - bove the darksome pow'rs of sin His
beau - ty, The ban- ner "Love di - vine!" Your gir - dle must be spot - less truth, Your

Parts.

turn thee from the way, But Christ shall be your true Re - ward, The
grace and glo - ry rise, A - bove the bat - tle's rage and din Let
breastplate pure and bright, O, gird them on in earn - est youth, Ye

Refrain.

call "To Arms" o - bey.
prais - es reach the skies.
sol - diers of the light.
} Go forth to bat - tle, Ye sol - diers of the Go forth

Lord, Well girt with Chris-tian ar - mor, To wield the Spir - it's sword.

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FLING WIDE THE GATES.

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C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

With Spirit.

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, to the
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin-ful heart, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, let Him
3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him enter while you may; Fling wide the gates, give Him

King of kings, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in; Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem,
not de-part, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in; Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still,
welcome, all, As He waits ad-mis-sion there to-day; Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in,

To the King in all His glo - ry; Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
Waiting in His king-ly splendor; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
He will sup with thee for - ev - er; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
King of glory in.

CHORUS.

Fling..... wide the gates,..... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
Fling wide the gates, fling wide the gates,

rit.

King of glo-ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.
King of glo-ry in, King of glo-ry in.

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Be Loyal.

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Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

Andante legato.

1. Be loy - al to your Heav'nly King, What-e'er de - lights your days may bring;
2. What-ev - er joy you have to - day, What-ev - er bless-ing comes your way,
3. His ban - ner o - ver you is love, He guides you to your home a - bove,

Be true to Him whose name you bear, Nor ev - er hide your col-ors fair. Be loy - al
All, all are gifts of ten - der love From Him, whose dai-ly care you prove. Be true to
His mer - cy hath pre-par'd a place For all who will ac - cept His grace. Oh, youthful

to His cause, His name; Your Mas - ter, in your life, proclaim, And tho' some
Him where du - ty calls, Be true to Him, what-e'er be - falls, He gave Him
sol - dier of the Cross, Thro' prosp'rous days or time of loss, Be true to

Chorus.

hardships you may see, Still loy - al be.
self your ransom free, O loy - al be!
Him who died for you, Be true! Be true!
} Be loy - al to your Heav'nly King,

Whate'er of sorrow Time may bring; Look up with steadfast, lov - ing eyes, To Him whose

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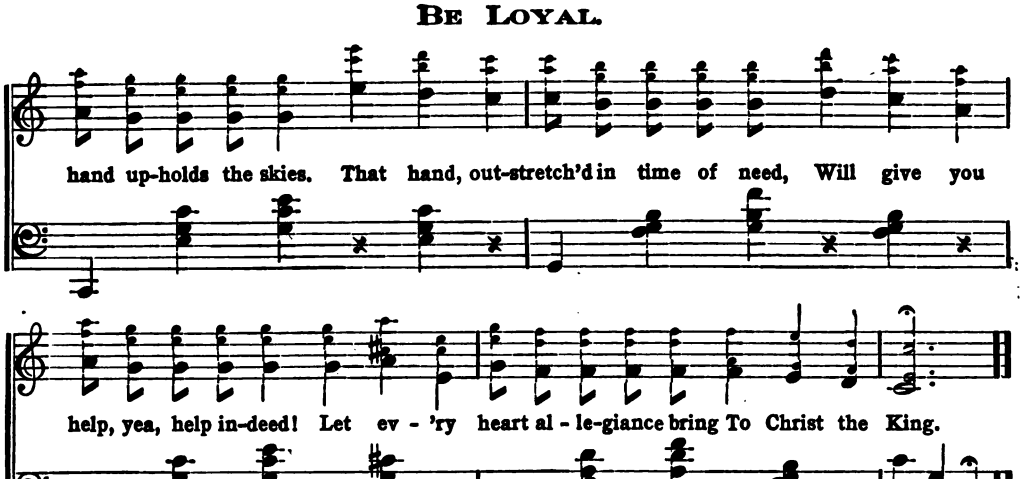
Be Loyal.



83 Father, Hear Me.

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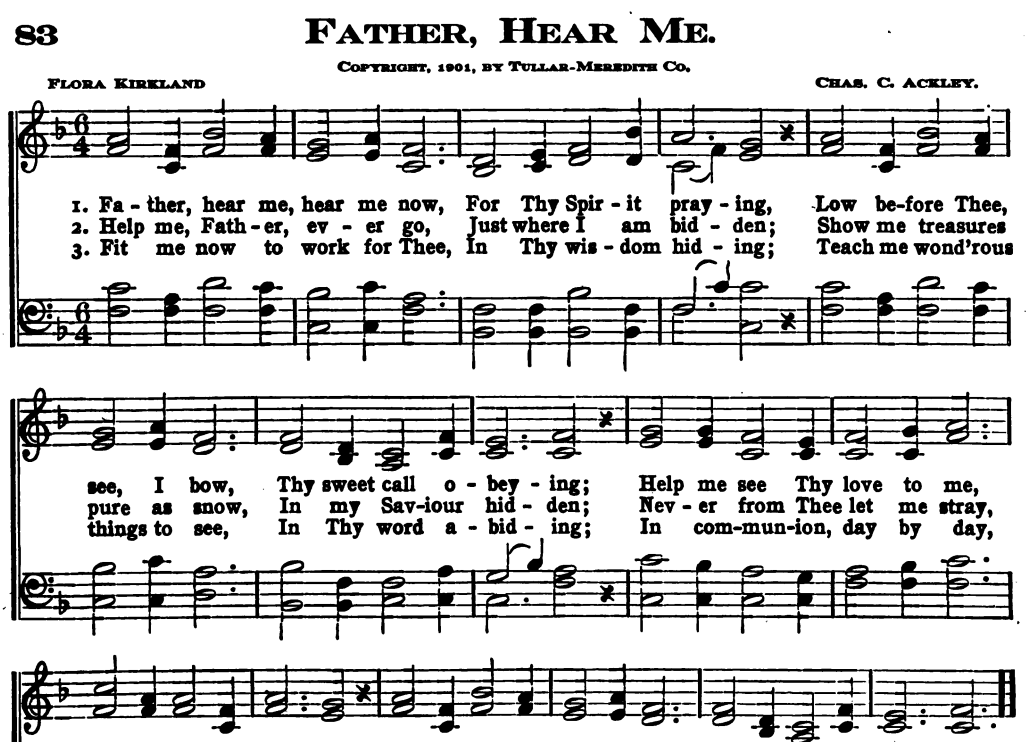
Flora Kirkland — Chas. C. Ackley.



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Comrades Brave and Loyal.

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George O. Webster — J. W. Lerman.

1. Proud-ly gird your ar - mor on, For the Lord is call - ing, There are vic-t'ries
2. Youth and manhood give to Him In a serv - ice roy - al, Vic - to - ry we'll
3. Ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Soon the bat - tle end - ing, We shall join the

to be won, In - to line be fall - ing; Je -sus leads a-gainst the foe, Hosts of sin to
sure-ly win If to Him we're loy - al; This be then our purpose grand, Fight for God and
song of cheer To our Lord as - cend - ing, Praising Him who led us on Till the vic - to -

rit. Chorus.

o - ver-throw, Upward, onward let us go Where the Lord is call - ing.
Home and Land, Satan's hosts cannot withstand If we're true and loy - al.
ry was won, Praising Je-sus Christ the Son With a song un - end-ing.
} Hail Him, oh, hail Him,

comrades brave and loy - al, Hail Him, hail him, soldiers tried and true; Hail Him, the

Prince of Light, Hail Him whose glorious might, Leads us on to vic-t'ry o'er the hosts of night.

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SING THE SAVIOUR'S GLORY.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's a greet - ing in our sing-ing as we now as - sem-ble here, To re - fresh our hearts with God's own Holy Word; As we're meeting it is bringing us a gift of joy and cheer In a mes - sage ma - ny lov - ing hearts have heard.
2. There is glad - ness with-out meas-ure in the songs we love to sing, When we gath - er here to tell the Saviour's praise; For all sadness turns to pleasure, as our an - thems now we bring, And our voic - es all u - nit - ed now we raise.
3. Let all voic - es join in prais-ing now the bless - ed Name we love, That has freed our hearts from sin's dark shame and care; Earth re - joic-es now in rais - ing to the Fa - ther's throne a-bove, Hap-py songs of true thanks-giv-ing ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS. *MALE VOICES.

Sing, oh, sing the Saviour's glo - ry! Let the mu - sic sweet-ly ring, Let the

ALL. PARTS.

hap-py voices sing; Sing, oh, sing the precious sto - ry, Sound the praises of our Heavn'ly King!

* If desired the sopranos may sing grace notes in this passage, all male voices and altos singing the melody.

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ONWARD!

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E. J. SANFORD. FRED. C. PULLIN.

Moderato.

1. We're children of the Heavenly King, And in His steps we're treading; The light that He a-
2. We're children of the Heavenly King, And for His own He needs us; We trust His will in
3. We're children of the Heavenly King, We'll fol-low Him for-ev-er; His banners shine, His

CHORUS. UNISON. *Spirited.*

lone can bring, Up-on our path He's shedding.
ev-'ry-thing, And fol-low where He leads us.
prais-es ring, His words will fail us nev-er.

Onward, onward, join the might-y chorus,

Onward, on-ward, with His ban-ner o'er us, On-ward, onward, Je-sus goes be-fore us,

Fol-low the Cap-tain all the way! On-ward, on-ward, to the land of glo-ry,

On-ward, on-ward, tell the blessed sto-ry, Nev-er fear-ing, not a dan-ger heed-ing,

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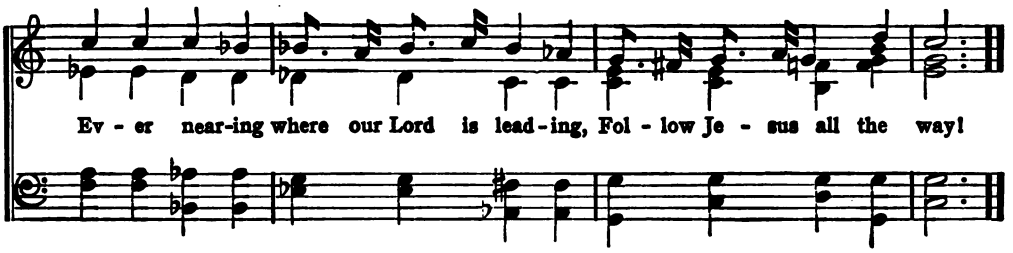
ONWARD!



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FACE TO FACE.

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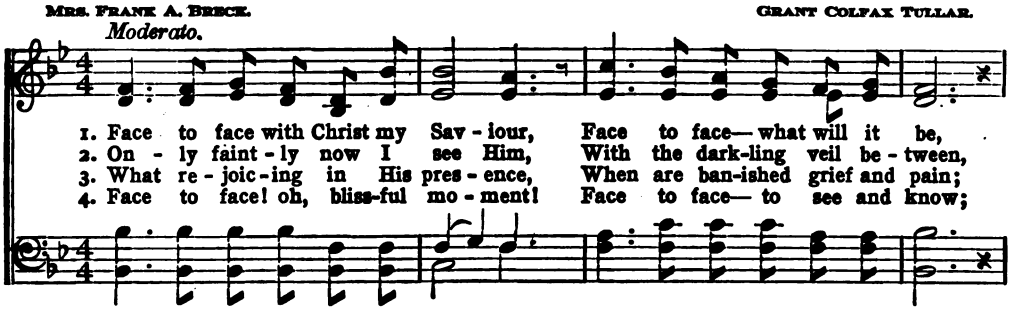
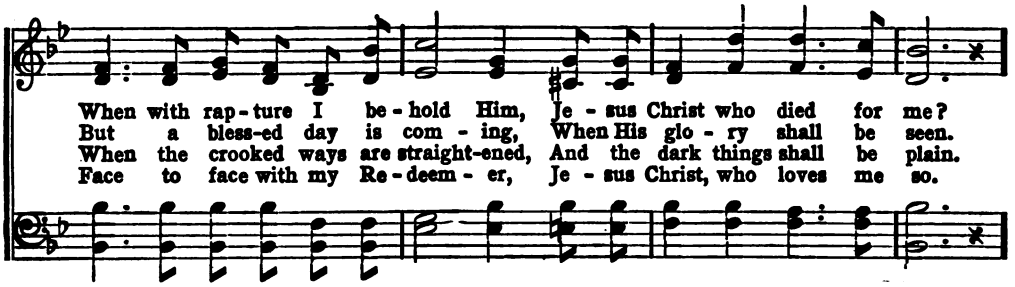
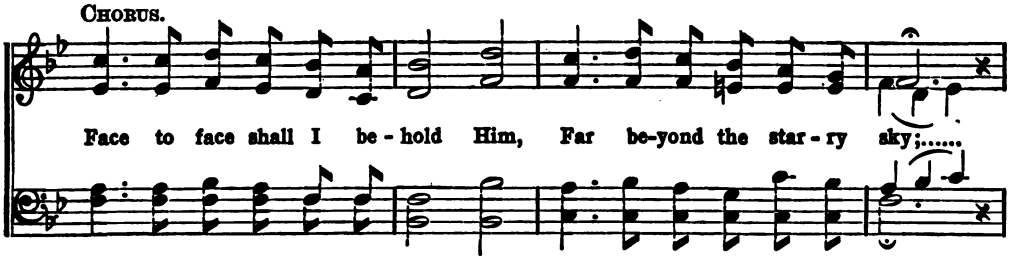
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

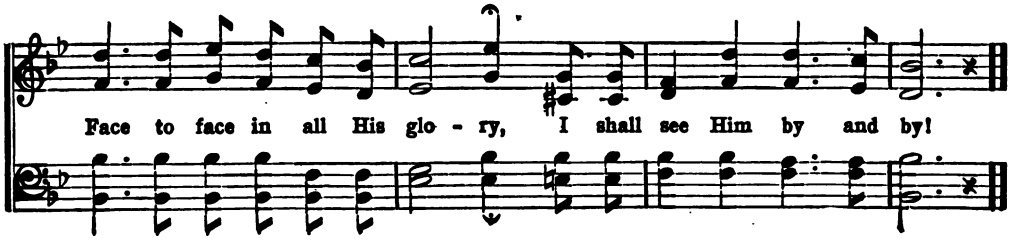
Moderato.





CHORUS.





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All For Jesus.

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Edith S. Tillotson. (Missionary.) Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! take it for our mot - to now,
2. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! this shall be our bat - tle cry,
3. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! nev - er-more will we for - get,

Semi-Chorus.

If we bring our best en - deav-or, ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow. In - to ev - 'ry
As it rings thro' heathen countries, doubt and darkness quickly fly! Ma - ny hands to
But we'll stand in line to - geth- er, and His word will con-quer yet. Some may go the

darkened nation, send the news of gos - pel peace, And tell the ti - dings of sal-va-tion,
work are needed, ma-ny hearts to show the way, Be - fore the bless-ed word is heed-ed,
light to car - ry, to a dis-tant for - eign shore, So let us nev - er i - dly tar - ry,

Chorus.

then shall sin and suff 'ring cease.
and they see the new-born day.
give our pra-'rs and share our store.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! let the blessed

Parts.

watch-word ring, Nev - er cease till ev -'ry heart has claimed the blessed Saviour King!

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When the Strife is Ended.

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER. (DUET AND CHORUS.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.

1. When at last the strife is end - ed, And the reign of peace begun, When we gather
2. When the toils of life are o - ver, And its burdens down we lay, There a-waits for
3. Let us love and trust and serve Him As we lon-ger lin-ger here, That His smile may

in the home-land To re-ceive the crowns we've won, Face to face we'll see the
us a wel - come To a land of fade-less day; 'Mid the throng that waits our
rest up - on us Till in glo - ry we ap - pear; Let us bear the cross of

Sav - iour, And a shout of joy shall ring, As the ransom'd sing the prais - es
com - ing, We shall see one fair-est face, 'Tis the blessed Lord and Sav - iour
serv - ice, Welcome joy or grief and pain, Till in glo-ry we shall see Him

CHORUS.

Of the Saviour, Lord and King.
Who redeems us by His grace.
Freed from ev'ry spot and stain.
} Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! men and an - gels

sing,..... Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hail and crown Him Lord and King.

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Blessed Tidings.

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Emily H. Miller. I. H. Meredith.

Smoothly.

1. Tell the bless-ed ti-dings, Children of the King, With our glad ho-
2. Tell the bless-ed ti-dings, Ye whose ears have heard; Tell it to the
3. Bear the bless-ed ti-dings O-ver land and sea, Lo, the morn-ing

san-nas Make the morn-ing ring. Songs of His sal-va-tion
cap-tives Wait-ing for His word; Tell the hung-ry na-tions,
break-eth, And the shad-ows flee! Who-so-ev-er hear-eth

Nev-er-more shall cease, Crown Him with your prais-es, Hail Him Prince of Peace!
Longing to be fed, Of the liv-ing wa-ter And the heav'nly bread.
Speed the news a-long, Join with men and an-gels In sal-va-tion's song.

Chorus.

Tell the bless-ed ti-dings Of a Saviour's love, How He left the

glo-ry Of His home a-bove. Christ the world's Re-deem-er,

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BLESSED TIDINGS.

PARTS.

rit.

Sav-iour, Guide and Friend! Thine the pow'r and glo-ry, Kingdom without end!

91 I CAN FIND HIM ANYWHERE.

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JENNIE WILSON. A. B. MORTON.

Slowly.

1. 'Tis sweet to know that ev-'ry hour My soul may speak to God in pray'r;
2. In crowd-ed street or des-ert path, 'Mid surg-ing throngs or all a-lone,
3. When by the tempt-er's arts as-sailed, On strength di-vine I can re-ly,
4. When life's brief day draws to a close, My soul need have no fear or care;

He hear-eth me by day or night, And I can find Him an-y-where.
He list-ens when in faith I call, And all my needs by Him are known.
And if some grief or tri-al comes, I know that heav'n-ly help is nigh.
While pass-ing thro' the shadowed vale, I know that I shall find Him there.

CHORUS.

Oh! I can find Him an-y-where, That bless-ed Friend to me so dear;

I'll trust in His un-fail-ing care, For I can find Him an-y-where.

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I Love Him Best of All.

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Ada Blenkhorn. Adam Geibel.

1. I love the bright hued flow'rs that bloom With - in the wood-land way, I
2. I love the mer - ry warb - ling birds That car - ol all the day, I
3. My cheer - ful home, my hap - py home, I love with all my heart, Where

Female Voices. Unison.

love the sunbeams warm and bright That with the shad-ows play, The laugh-ing rills that
love the bright-wing'd but-ter-flies A - mid the flow'rs at play. The lit - tle rain - drops
all is peace and joy with - in, And naught but death can part. But in my heart I

rip - ple by, The trees so strong and tall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
cool and clear Re - fresh - ing as they fall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
hear a voice That doth so sweet - ly call, It is my Lord, who lov - eth me,

Chorus.

All. *Harmony.* Best of all, Best of

I love Him best of all. Best of all, best of all, best of all,

all,

best of all, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me, I love Him best of all.

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Comrades of the Cross.

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Rev. F. Watson Hannan. (Dedicated to Rev. Theo. S. Henderson.) I. H. Meredith.

1. We are loy - al com - rades, com-rades of the cross, Marching on to vic - t'ry, count-ing all but dross, For our great Com - man - der, who will lead us on, Till the foe is van-quished and the vic-t'ry won.
2. Comrades, nev - er fal - ter, lift the standard high, Bear it brave-ly for - ward, let its col - ors fly; Ev - 'ry call to du - ty, heed without de - lay,
3. On - ward, up-ward, com-rades, ral - ly for the fight, Charge the com-ing le - gions, seize the sun - lit height; Hold it for your Cap - tain, nev - er call re - treat,
4. Comrades, who re - ceive Him, Mas - ter of us all, Trust, con - fess, o - bey Him, hear His gra-cious call; Fol - low Him to Cal - v'ry, bear its shame and loss,

Brav-ing ev - 'ry dan - 'ger, has - ten to o - bey.
Soon we'll lay our tro - phies at the Master's feet.
We are loy - al com - rades, comrades of the cross.

Refrain. In Parts.

For - ward, for-ward, then, ye com-rades, Loy - al brave and strong,.....
Forward, forward, then, ye com-rades, and strong,

rit.

Christ is our Com - man - der, Vic - t'ry is our song.

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HAPPY SABBATH DAY.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. The hap - py Sabbath Day of rest has come to us a - gain, Its peace - ful
2. The hap - py Sabbath Day of joy brings light to ev - 'ry heart, And bless - ings,
3. Oh, hap - py Sabbath Day of peace, grant un - to us thy light, And may thy

hours are ev - er blest, 'tis God's own gift to men; And all who car - ry out His law, and
free from care's al-loy, to all it will im - part; So when we all as-semble here, our
pow - er nev - er cease, to make our pathway bright; May we with ev-'ry passing year, more

PARTS.

His commandment keep, Sweet peace will find in heart and mind, and rich re - ward will reap.
hap - py songs to sing, To God a - bove a world of love, His chil-dren ev - er bring.
joy in serv-ice see, And ev - er seek thro' all the week, the light we gain from thee!

CHORUS. PARTS.

Oh, hap - py, hap-py Sabbath day, when we de - light to meet, To read the

Ho - ly word of God, and learn its les - sons sweet; Oh, hap - py, hap-py Sabbath Day,

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HAPPY SABBATH DAY.

when we de-light to meet To read the Ho-ly Word of God, And learn its les-sons sweet.

95 PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.

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C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

Animato.

1. A voice thro' the world is sound-ing, From God by His Spir-it and word,
2. Re-pent! 'tis a cry of warn-ing, Give heed! 'tis the word of the Lord,
3. Bring forth from your earth-ly treas-ure, The best which your la-bor has stored,

Pro-claim-ing in tones re-sound-ing, Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord.
Re-pent! e'er the judg-ment morn-ing, Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord.
Bring forth all the tithes with pleas-ure, Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord,..... Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord,.....
Lord, of the Lord, Lord, of the Lord,

Make straight in the des-ert, Make straight in the des-ert, A high-way for our God.

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FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

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REV. JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol-diers, rise, And press the bat - tle
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; Let tents of ease be
4. To Him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the an - gels

ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let
saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept
left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray; Sal - va - tion's hel-met on each head, With
he shall know His name confessed in heav'n; Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our

all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
on o'er ev - 'ry field; The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shining shield.
truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
hearts with love a-flame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is Faith is

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

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All Things are Yours.

Copyright, 1901, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

1. See the light is shin - ing! Lift, oh, lift your eyes! Fair the prospect grow - eth,
2. Joy-ous-ly tri - umph-ant Ov - er ev - 'ry foe; Build-ing for the Mas - ter,
3. Keep the temple ho - ly, For your heav'nly guest; Grieve not Him who seals you,

As by faith we rise; Look to yon - der cit - y, Where the light en - dures,
Safe-ly, sure - ly go; He your la - bor watch-eth, He your rest se - cures,
Bravely stand each test; Christ your sure Foun-da - tion, Per - fect strength in-sures,

Chorus.

Praise the God of grace, For all things now are yours,
Trust, re - joice and sing, For all things now are yours,
Build with hope and faith, For all things now are yours,
} Wheth-er Paul, or A-

pol - los, or Ce - phas, or the world; Or life, or death, or things present, or

things to come; All are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is..... God's.
Christ, and Christ is

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THE FIGHT IS ON.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, a - rouse ye sol - diers brave and true; Je - ho - vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, The bow of prom - ise

heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry, The
vic - t'ry will as-sure; Go buck - le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you, And
spans the east - ern sky; His glo- rious name in ev - 'ry land shall honored be, The

CHORUS. UNISON.

triumph of the right will soon appear.
in His strength un - to the end endure.
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.
} The fight is on, O Christian sol - dier, And face to

face in stern ar - ray,..... With ar - mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and

HARMONY.

wrong engage to - day; The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in His might hold

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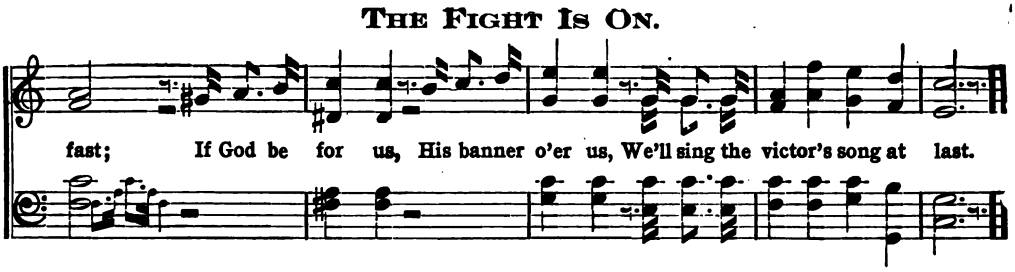
The Fight Is On.



99 His Truth is Marching On.

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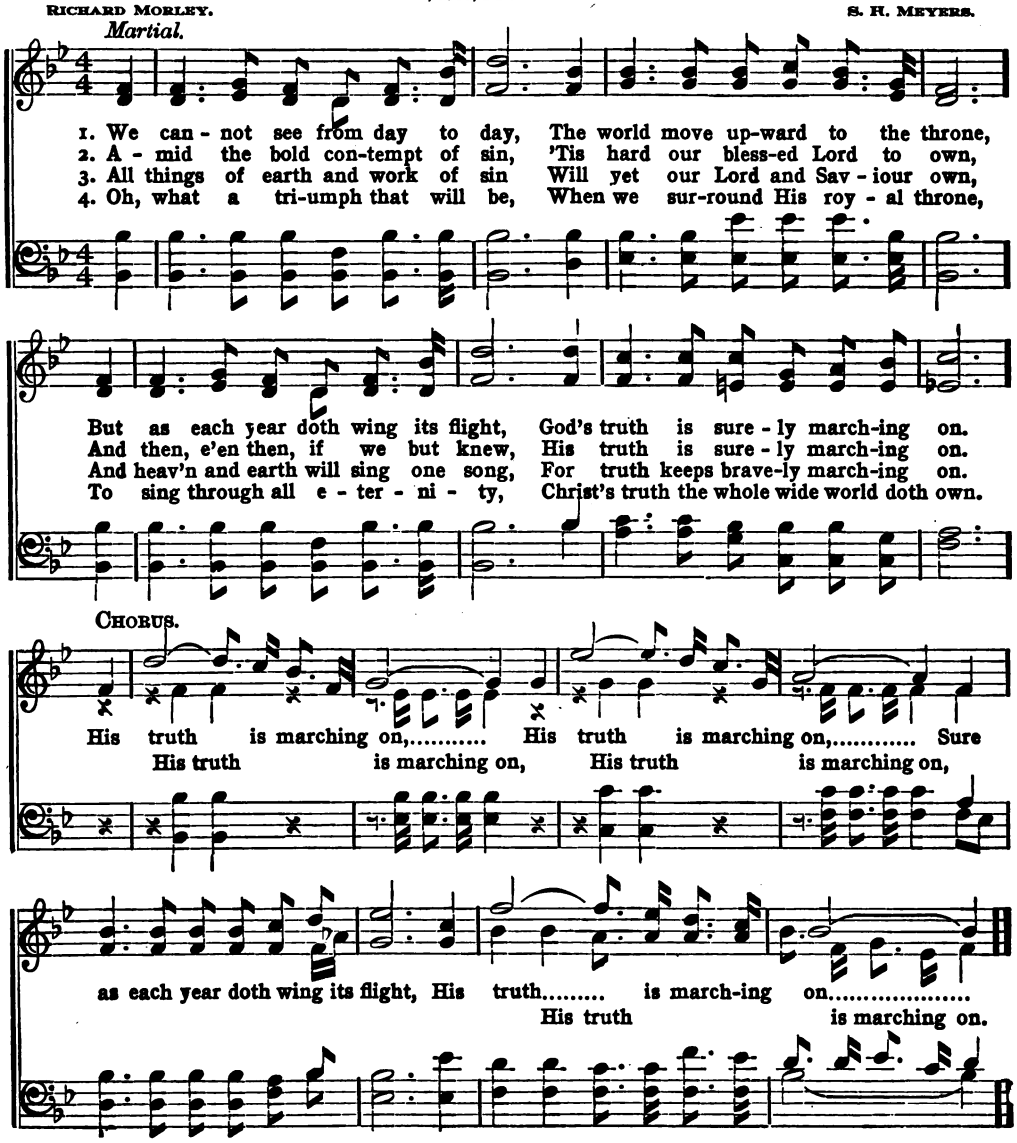
Richard Morley. S. H. Meyers.

Martial.



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As We March Along.

Copyright, 1906, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Rev. George O. Webster. I. H. Meredith.

Unison. *In bold martial style.*

1. As we march a-long, we will sing a song To the praise of Christ our King,
2. Fling His ban-ner wide o - ver land and tide, Let His prais-es sweet - ly ring;
3. As our songs as-cend, see the an - gels bend, Hear the answ'ring cho-rus ring

'Neath His banner bright, marching for the right, We will shout a - loud and sing;
He can nev - er fail, so we shall pre - vail, And our song of vic - t'ry sing;
With the notes of joy heav-en's hosts em-ploy For the tri-umph of the King!

He can nev - er fail, so we will not quail, When the hosts of wrong ap - pear;.....
As we on-ward go, meet-ing ev - 'ry foe, In our Leader's wond'rous might,...
For from ev - 'ry land comes a ransom'd band, With their blood-wash'd robes of white,...

At our Leader's call, we will one and all Give the an-swer—"I am here."
Let the song out-ring to our glo-rious King, To the mighty Prince of Light.
And this ransom'd throng swells the tri-umph song As they tell their Lead-er's might.

Chorus. Boys' Voices. *Accompaniment marcato.*

We will shout for joy, As the triumph song we sing To the Lord of Love, Who from

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As We March Along.

All Voices in Unison.

heav'n a-bove, Came to be our Sav-iour King. And our glad hearts beat, While the

Parts.

strains re - peat, As the nations join the triumph song 'Till the heav'nly arch-es ring.

101 Who Taught You?

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

(Primary Motion Song.*)

Edith S. Tillotson. Hilton Woods.

1. [1]List - en, lit - tle brook - let, do you know, do you know, Who it
2. List - en, lit - tle bird - ie, up on high, up on high, Do you
3. List - en, lit - tle flow - er, do you know, do you know, Who it

was who taught you how to flow? [2]Un - der sun - ny skies to flash? [3]O - ver
know who taught you how to fly? How to [5]soar and [5]dip [5]and play? Turn a -
was who taught you how to grow? How to raise your pret - ty head? Leaf and

rit.

peb - bles white to dash? Lit - tle brook, 'twas [4]God Who taught you how to flow.
bout and [6]dart a - way? Lit - tle bird, 'twas [4]God Who taught you how to fly.
bud and bloom to spread? Lit - tle flow'r, 'twas [4]God Who taught you how to grow.

*1, Right hand raised, with finger pointing. 2, Hand raised, moving from left to right. 3, Hand lowered, moved from right to left. 4, Both arms raised, eyes looking up. 5, Hand raised and moved from side to side. 6, Arms extended slightly back.

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SEND THE GOSPEL MESSAGE FORTH.

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H. D. SPEAR. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Far a - way from Je - sus souls in darkness lie—Send the gos-pel mes-sage forth!
2. You have found Him gracious, He hath sav'd your soul—Send the gospel mes-sage forth!
3. Long a - go in love the blessed Saviour came—Send the gos-pel mes-sage forth!
4. Stand not i - dly wait-ing, for there's much to do—Send the gos-pel mes-sage forth!

bless - ed gos - pel message forth!

Tell them of the Saviour, lest in sin they die—Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!
That the lost and dying thus may be made whole—Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!
Haste! de-lay no lon-ger, but His love proclaim—Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!
For the Lord's com-mis-sion meaneth al - so you—Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!

bless - ed gos - pel mes-sage forth!

CHORUS. UNISON.

Then send the gos - pel mes - sage forth That all the world may hear;

Tell of the Sav-iour's love and worth To na - tions far and near;

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Send the Gospel Message Forth.

That dy - ing ones of Christ may know, His par - d'ning mer - cy learn,

Ac - cept the grace He would be - stow, From sin and e - vil turn.

103 More Like my Saviour.

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C. C. A. *Prayerfully.* Chas. C. Ackley.

1. More like my Sav - iour I would ev - er be, This is the
2. More like my Sav - iour, pa - tient, kind and true, Seek - ing each
3. O bless-ed Spir - it, teach me through Thy word, Give me a
4. More like my Sav - iour, how my heart is stirr'd, When - e'er I

pray'r my heart would raise to Thee, Thou who did'st give thine
day the Fa - ther's will to do, Find - ing in Him, my
vis - ion of my ris - en Lord, O may its glo - ry
read in His own bless-ed word, "I shall be like Him"—

on - ly Son to die, Hear me, O Fa-ther, while to Thee I cry.
sphere of great-est joy, Pleas - ures un-dimm'd, and peace without al - loy.
fill my life each hour, That I may wit-ness with the Spir - it's pow'r.
O what won-drous bliss, For I at last shall see Him as He is.

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Onward, Christian Soldiers.

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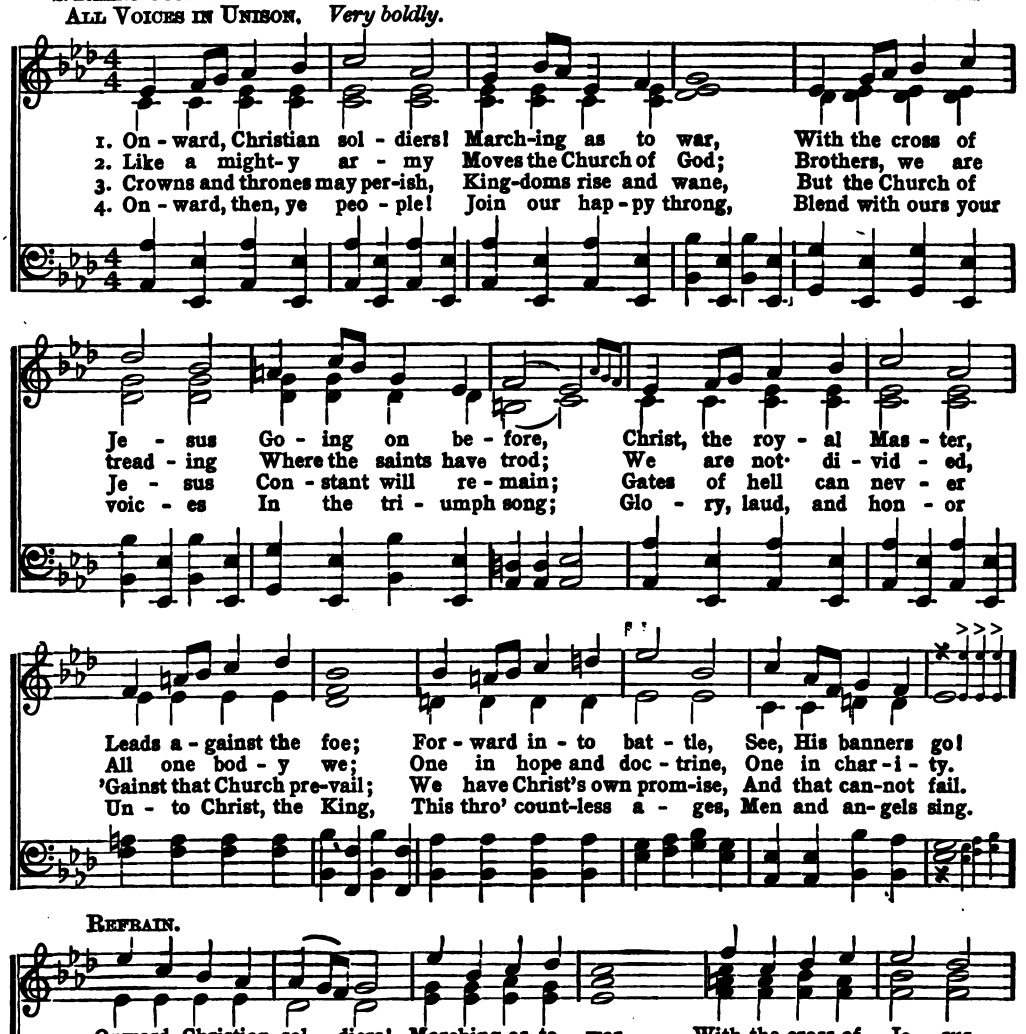
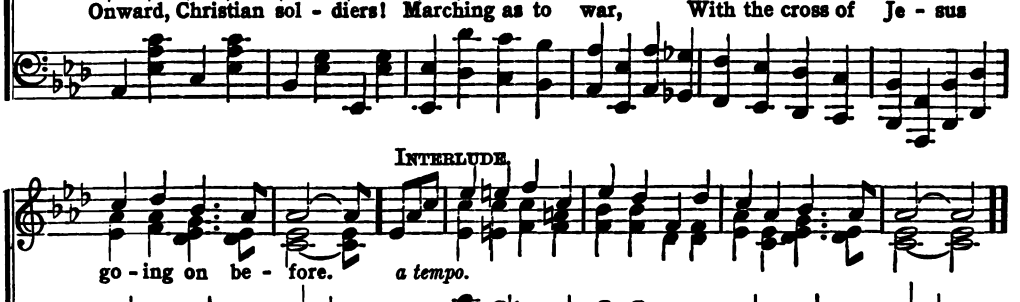
S. Baring-Gould. L. H. Meredith.

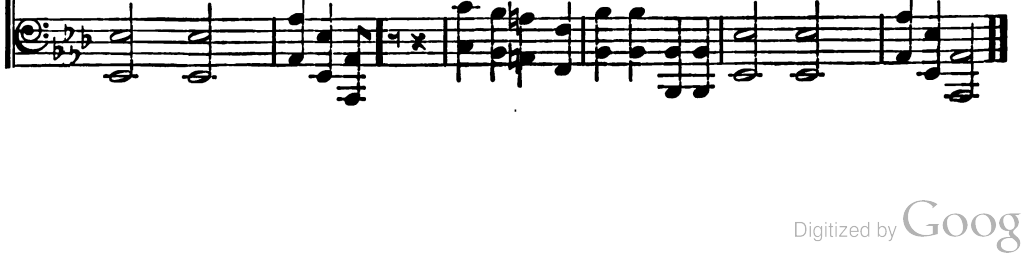
All Voices in Unison. *Very boldly.*



Refrain.



Interlude.



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Love so Abundant.

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G. C. T.

Grant Colfax Tullar.

Slowly, with expression.

1. Je - sus the Sav - iour, dy - ing on Cal - v'ry, Pur - chased my par - don, set - ting me free. Love so a - bun - dant, should I not serve Him, When He so glad - ly suf - fered for me?
2. O what a Sav - iour, ten - der and lov - ing, Guard - ing my foot - steps lest I should stray; Love so a - bun - dant, lead - ing me ev - er, Out of the dark - ness in - to the day.
3. Con - stant com - pan - ion, leav - ing me nev - er, Bid - ding me fol - low close by Thy side; He is my Ref - uge, safe - ly I shel - ter, Know - ing He loves me, what - e'er be - tide.

Chorus.

Lord,..... I am Thine,..... Sa - viour di - vine,.....
Lord, I am Thine, Lord, I am Thine, Saviour di-vine, Sa-viour di-vine,

O..... what a joy..... Just to know..... Thou art mine.....
O what a joy, O what a joy, Just to know Thou art mine.

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When Love Shines In.

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beau-ty, When love shines in, And the heart re -
3. Dark - est sor - rows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sadden, When love shines in..... Love will teach us how to pray;
joice in du - ty When love shines in..... Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den, lighter, When love shines in..... 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in..... When earth-vict'ries shall be won

Love will drive the gloom a - way, Turn our dark-ness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessings know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

Chorus.

When love shines in,..... When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in,.....
When love shines in, when love shines in, When love shines in,

tuned to singing, When love shines in;..... When love shines in,.....
When love shines in;..... When love shines in,.....
When love shines in, when love shines in,

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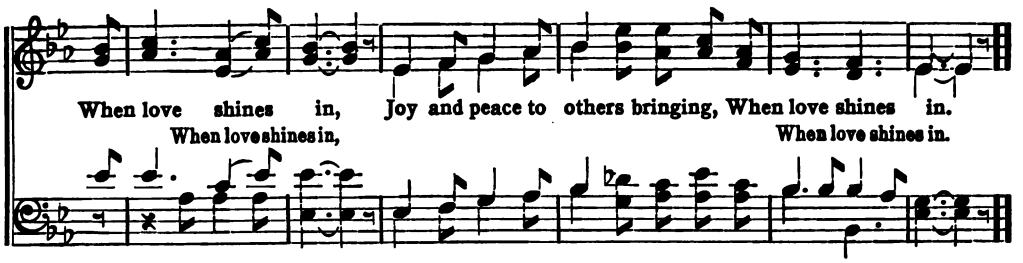
When Love Shines In.



107 Give Me A Heart Like Thine.

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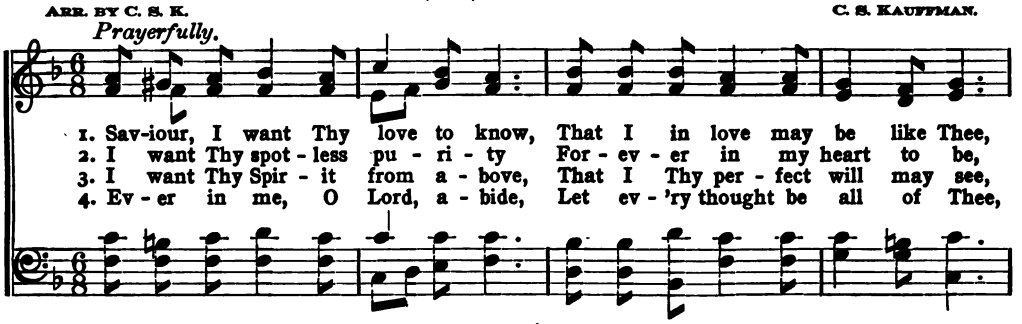
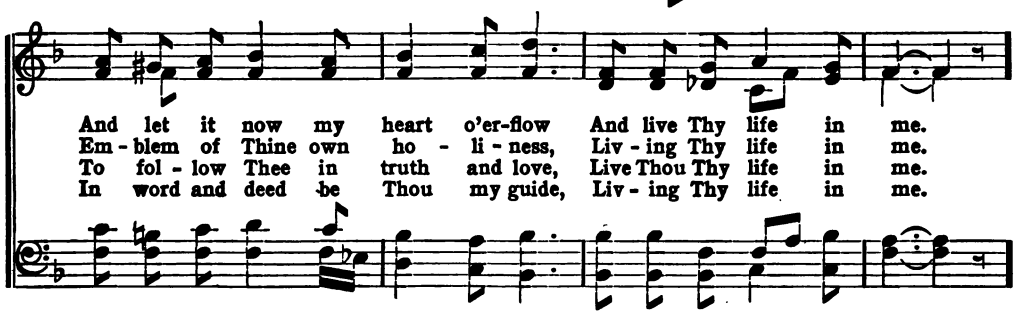
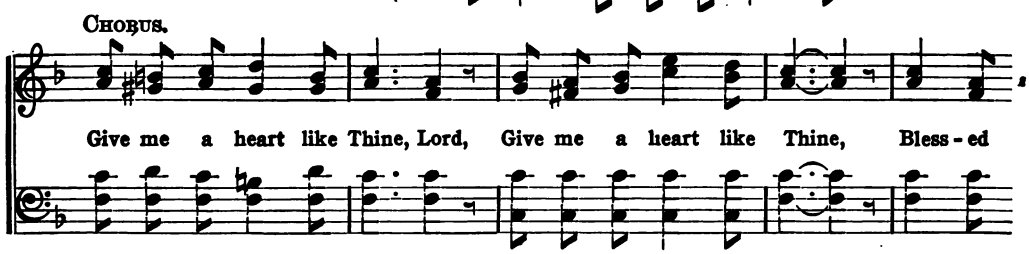
Arr. by C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.

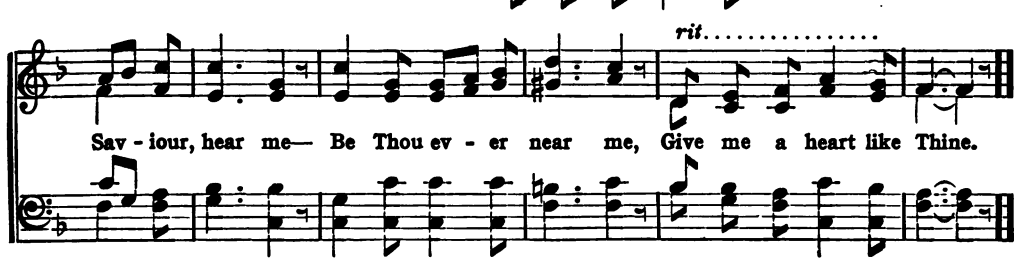
Prayerfully.





Chorus.





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March On, Ye Legions!

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Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

Unison—*In bold, martial style.*

1. March on, ye le - gions of the light! Your Cap - tain goes be - fore you;
2. Tho' pow'rs of dark - ness mus - ter strong, Their boast is un - a - vail - ing;
3. With shield of faith and sword of God, Your Cap - tain's call at - tend - ing,

March on, with ar - mor gleam - ing bright, His ban - ner float - ing o'er you.
The Lord shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, His might is all - pre - vail - ing.
Press for - ward where His feet have trod, On Him a - lone de - pend - ing.

Chorus.

March on, ye le - gions of the light! The hosts of sin de - fy - ing;

The Lord hath called you—brave - ly fight! On His great pow'r re - ly - ing.

Interlude.

1 and 2 *D. C.* *last time.*

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Be Loyal To Your Colors.

Copyright, 1906, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Geo. O. Webster. Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

Briskly.

1. Be loy - al to your col - ors, Tho' the world may scoff and frown; Be loy - al
2. Be loy - al to your col - ors, Let no blush of shame ap - pear; Be loy - al,
3. Be loy - al to your col - ors, God is look - ing un - to you; O nev - er,

to your col - ors, Nev - er, nev - er pull them down; Be loy - al to your
true, cou - ra - geous, Tho' the world at you may sneer; Be loy - al to your
nev - er fal - ter, To thy - self and God be true; Be loy - al to your

col - ors, Thinking not of praise or blame; Be loy - al to your col - ors,
col - ors, As you press a - long life's way; Be loy - al to your col - ors,
col - ors, Fear - ing nei - ther scoff nor frown; Be brave, be true, be loy - al,

rit. ..... Chorus.

No - bly bear the Saviour's name.
Bravely show them ev - 'ry day.
And there waits for you a crown.
} Be loy - al to your col - ors, What-so - e'er may

come, be true; With an eye that nev - er sleep-eth God is looking un - to you.

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MIGHTY YOUTHFUL ARMY.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. W. LERMAN.

Boldly and with martial swing.

1. See the might-y youth-ful arm - y Marching on - ward to the fray; Hear their
2. 'Gainst this mighty youth-ful arm - y Sin and wrong can ne'er pre - vail; For they
3. Sa - tan and the host of dark-ness Must be, shall be o - ver-thrown, And our

ring - ing notes of glad-ness On this hap - py Sab - bath day; Now a note of
fol - low as their Cap - tain One whose word can nev - er fail; He the vic - to -
ris - en Lord and Sav - iour Crown'd as Mon-arch of His own; We are marching

praise as - cend-ing, Then the notes of vic - t'ry ring, As they march be - neath the
ry has promised, We His tri - umph now may sing As we march be - neath the
to the bat - tle, Soon the tri - umph we will sing 'Neath the proud-ly - wav - ing

CHORUS.

ban- ner Of the Sav - iour King.
ban- ner Of our Sav - iour King.
ban- ner Of our Sav - iour King.
} Marching, marching, marching, 'Neath His banner bright;

Marching, marching, marching, For the Prince of Light. Marching, onward marching,

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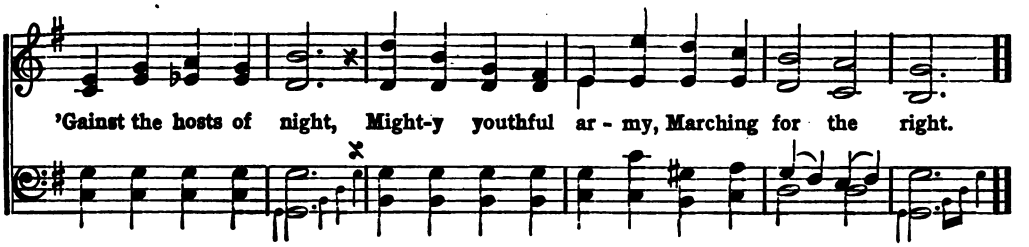
Mighty Youthful Army.



111 Closer to Thee.

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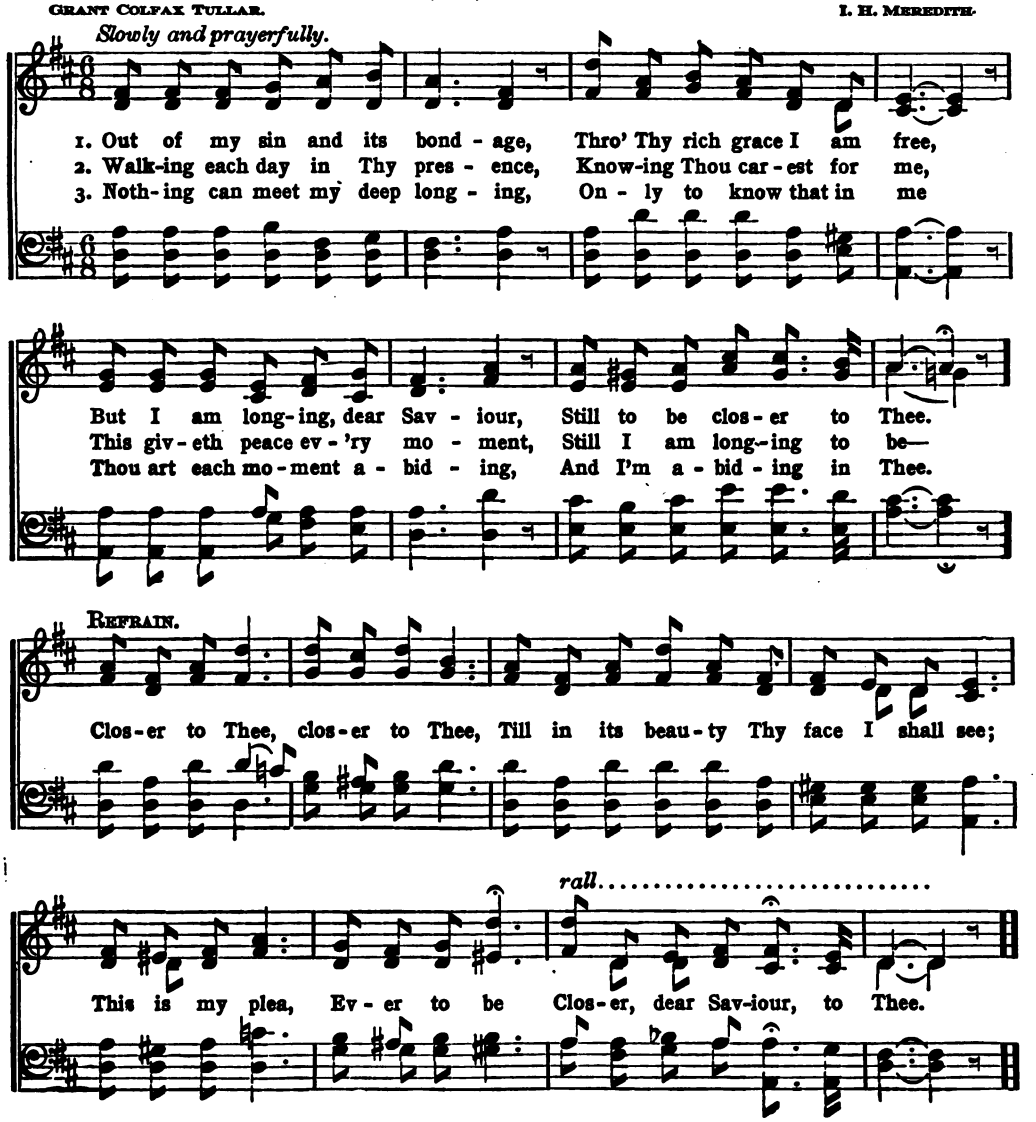
Grant Colfax Tullar. I. H. Meredith.



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Go Forth to the Sowing.

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G. W. Orlia. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. The Mas - ter is call - ing to serv - ice, So much there is wait - ing to do;
2. The morn - ing of life is now pass - ing, Full soon will the noon-tide be here,
3. Re - mem-ber the seed must be scat - tered A - broad on the world's wait-ing field,

His voice through the land is re - sound - ing, His call comes, my broth - er, to you.
And then will the shad - ows of eve - ning So quick - ly, my broth - er, ap - pear.
If you in the time of the har - vest Re - joice in earth's boun - ti - ful yield.

De - lay not to join with the work - ers, Who la - bor His love to re - pay,
Give heed to the voice of the Mas - ter, A - rise and make haste to o - bey,
So swift - ly the mo-ments are pass - ing, No lon - ger, my broth - er, de - lay,

Go forth with some seed to the sow - ing, Pre - pare for the har - vest day.

Chorus.

Go forth with some seed to the sow - ing, And God will thy la - bor re - pay;

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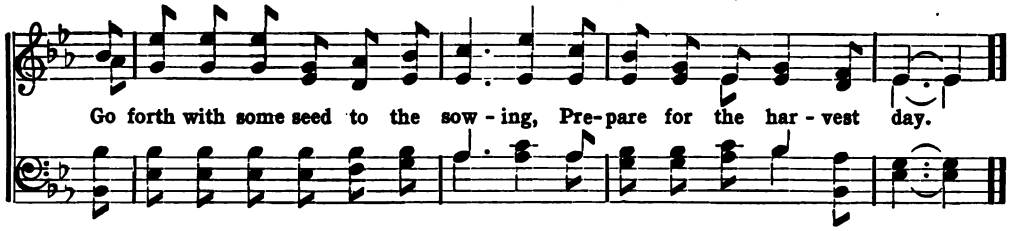
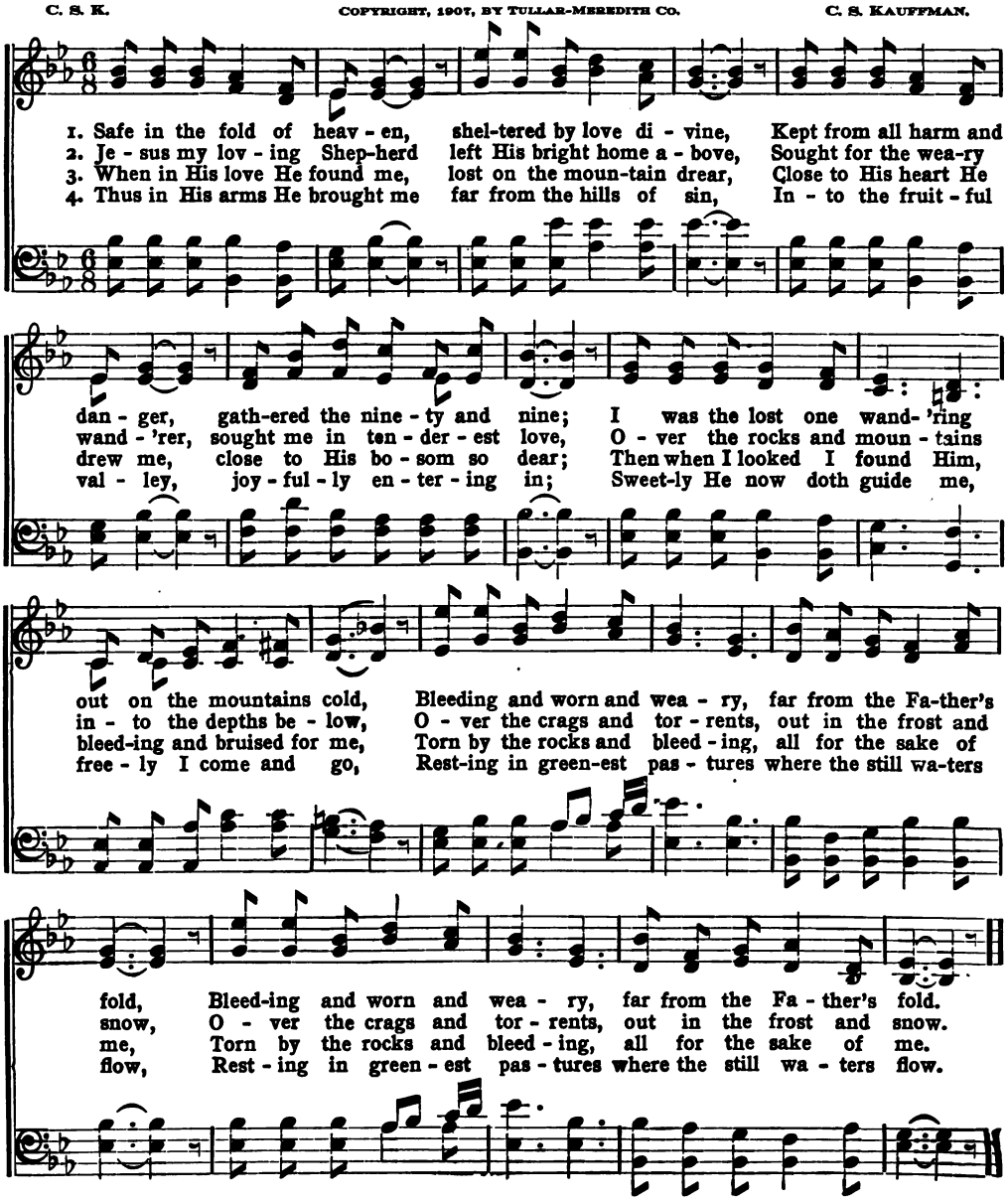
Go Forth to the Sowing.



113 My Shepherd.

C. S. K. Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co. C. S. Kauffman.



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I Will Go Forward.

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Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.

1. I will go for-ward! why should I falt - er? He who hath call'd me, promised to guide;
2. He hath pro - vid - ed com-fort and bless-ing, Freely He giv-eth strength for the way;
3. I will go for-ward! He is be - side me, He knows the pathway, tho' it be dim;

He will not fail me, neither for-sake me, Naught that can harm me, e'er shall be - tide.
Je - sus, my Shepherd, Guide and Con-sol - er, Lead - eth me gent - ly, day af - ter day.
Safe in His wis - dom, safe in His mer - cy, I will go for-ward, trusting in Him.

Chorus.

Lo, I am with you, Lo, I am with you,
Lo, I am with you, Lo, I am with you, Je - sus is
Je - sus is pres - ent, He will de-fend; I will go for - ward
pres - ent, He will de - fend;..... I will go for - ward,

rall - en - tan - do.

Trusting His promise, Lo, I am with you un-to the end.
Trusting His prom - ise, Lo, I am with you, un-to the end.....

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I'LL PRAISE HIM.

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GEO. O. WEBSTER. MRS. ORD BOHANNAN.

1. If Je - sus will make me a bless-ing to-day, Will help me to cheer some sad
2. If Je - sus will help me some kindness to show, To those who are burdened with
3. If Je - sus will help me some lost one to win To ways of sal - va - tion from

one on his way, My all on His alt - ar I glad - ly will lay, And
sor - row and woe, Most glad-ly for Him will I hast - en to go, And
by - paths of sin, To bring to His fold some poor wan - der - er in, I'll

CHORUS.

praise Him in an-thems of joy..... I'll praise Him in an-thems of joy,....

My pow'rs in His serv - ice em - ploy;.... Oh, help me, dear Sav - iour, oh,

help me, I pray, And make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.

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TAKE COURAGE.

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JULIA H. JOHNSTON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. In the midst of the fight be cou - ra-geous, For the Lord of the bat - tle is nigh;
2. To the faint and the weak He in - creas-eth The a - bun-dance of cour-age and pow'r,
3. Hear the words of the Cap-tain who call-eth, "Lift your hearts, and be still un - dis - may'd,"

In the mo-ment of con - flict and dan - ger, The Re - deem-er will hear your cry;
And the song of the vic - tors who tri - umph, Shall be heard where the storm-clouds low'r;
'Tis the Lord who will or - der the bat - tle, Trust in Him, be Thou not a - fraid;

Nei-ther fear nor de-feat will be - fall you, He is near to up-hold and sus - tain,
Un - to Him be the pow'r of do - min-ion, Un - to Him be the wis-dom and might,
By and by when the con-flict is o - ver, We will rest by the Riv - er of Life,

Then be trust-ful and calm and cou - ra-geous, Not a soul ev - er trust - ed in vain.
In the hearts of the true and the loy - al, Be the cour - age to march and to fight.
Un - to God shall be then all the glo - ry, For the cour - age that won in the strife.

CHORUS.

Be ye strong, then! be cou - ra-geous! For the fight is not yours, but the Lord's.....
but the Lord's.

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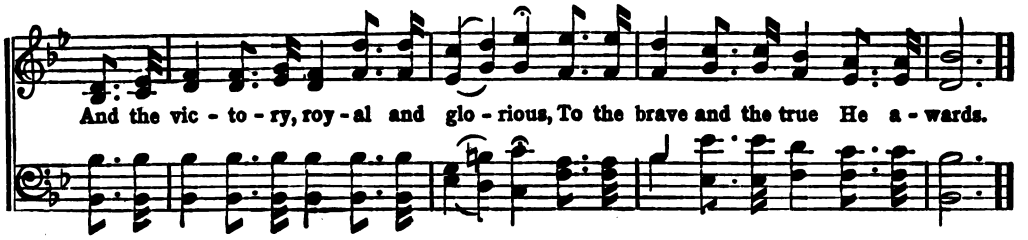
TAKE COURAGE.



117 THE BRIGHT AND MORNING STAR.

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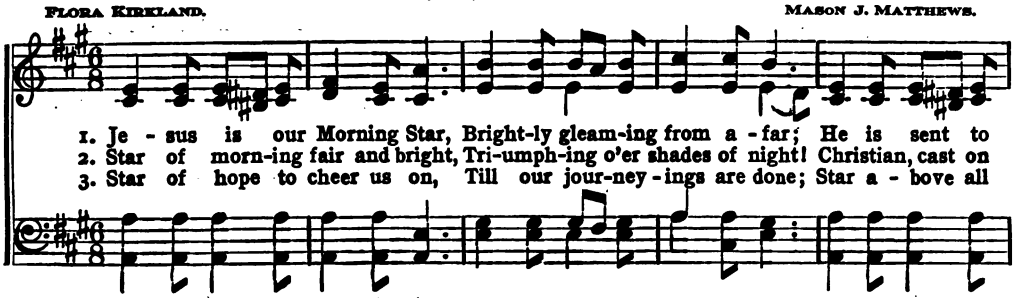
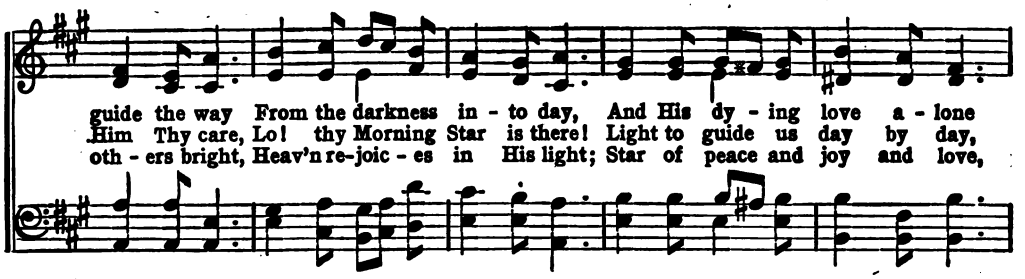
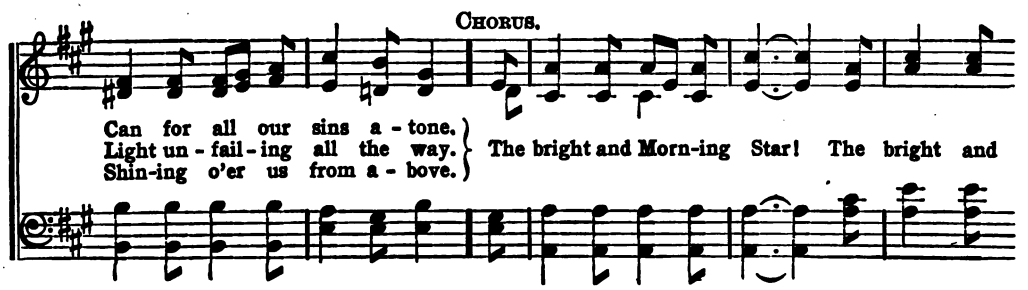
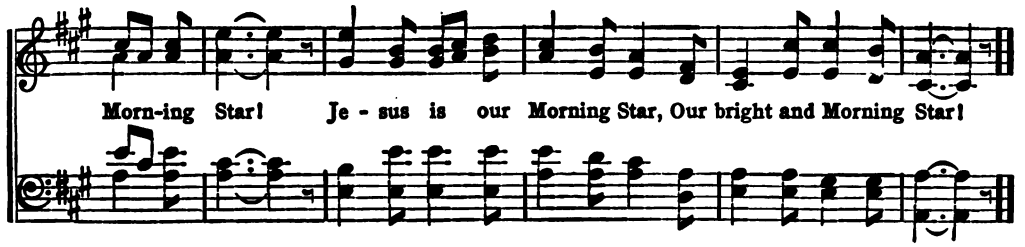
FLORA KIRKLAND. MASON J. MATTHEWS.









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LIFT UP THE BANNER!

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FLORA KIRKLAND — I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.

1. Lift up the ban-ner! Ban-ner of the Lord! Shout, shout Hosan-na! He is our Re-
2. Lift up the ban-ner! Nev-er one so fair; Haste to the con-flict, Haste to do and
3. Lift up the ban-ner! Shout the bat-tle cry! Faith is the watchword, Time is passing

ward. Stand by your col-ors, Fling them to the light; Fol-low your Cap-tain,
dare. Once Je-sus purchased Life for you and me, Fight 'neath His standard,
by. Strive for the vic-t'ry, Now while yet 'tis day, Haste to the con-flict,

*REFRAIN.

Trust-ing in His might.
Bat-tle val-iant-ly.
Fight and watch and pray.
} Lift up the ban-ner! 'Tis the en-sign of the King;

Inst.

Shout, shout Ho-san-na! Let His wor-thy prais-es ring. Lift up the banner! With the

motto, "Pow'r and Love," Shout, shout Ho-san-na! Hail the King who reigns a-bove!

* All of the Male and the Alto voices should sing the melody (lower notes.) Upper notes should be sung only by soprano voices. Remember that the melody is in the lower notes and should always be prominent. Males may whistle their part, if desired.

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Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus.

G. Duffield. Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Fred C. Pullin.

In bold martial style.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to
to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men, now
arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel
day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver -

vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And
serve Him," A - gainst un-num-bered foes: Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be
com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry, Shall

Chorus. Parts.

Christ is Lord in - deed.
strength to strength op - pose.
nev - er want - ing there.
reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers

Broadly.

of the cross, Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

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SPEAK TO ME NOW.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. ARR. BY CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

1. Speak to me now, my Sav-iour, Bow-ing at Thy dear feet, Wait-ing to hear Thy
2. Ma-ny the voic-es call-ing—Speak Thou in ac-cents clear, Lest in the world's con-
3. Oft I have followed oth-ers, Find-ing them all to fail, Learning at last thro'

message Com-ing in tones so sweet; Oft in the days of tri-al, Burdened I
fu-sion Thy voice I fail to hear; No oth-er voice can charm me, Thou, on-ly
sor-row, That if I would pre-vail When fierce temptations gath-er, Troubles en-

come to Thee, Find-ing my on-ly com-fort In Thy sweet sym-pa-thy.
Thou, canst aid, Feel-ing Thee near, my Sav-iour, Noth-ing can make a-fraid.
com-pass me, Then must I place, my Sav-iour, All of my trust in Thee.

CHORUS.

Speak to me now, my Sav-iour, Speaking in love un-known, Heal-ing my bro-ken

spir-it With thy most ten-der tone; Low at Thy feet I'm kneel-ing Wait-ing to

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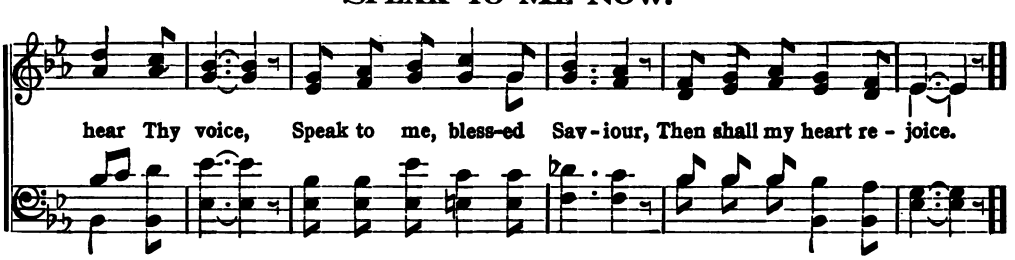
Speak to Me Now.



121 Do Your Very Best.

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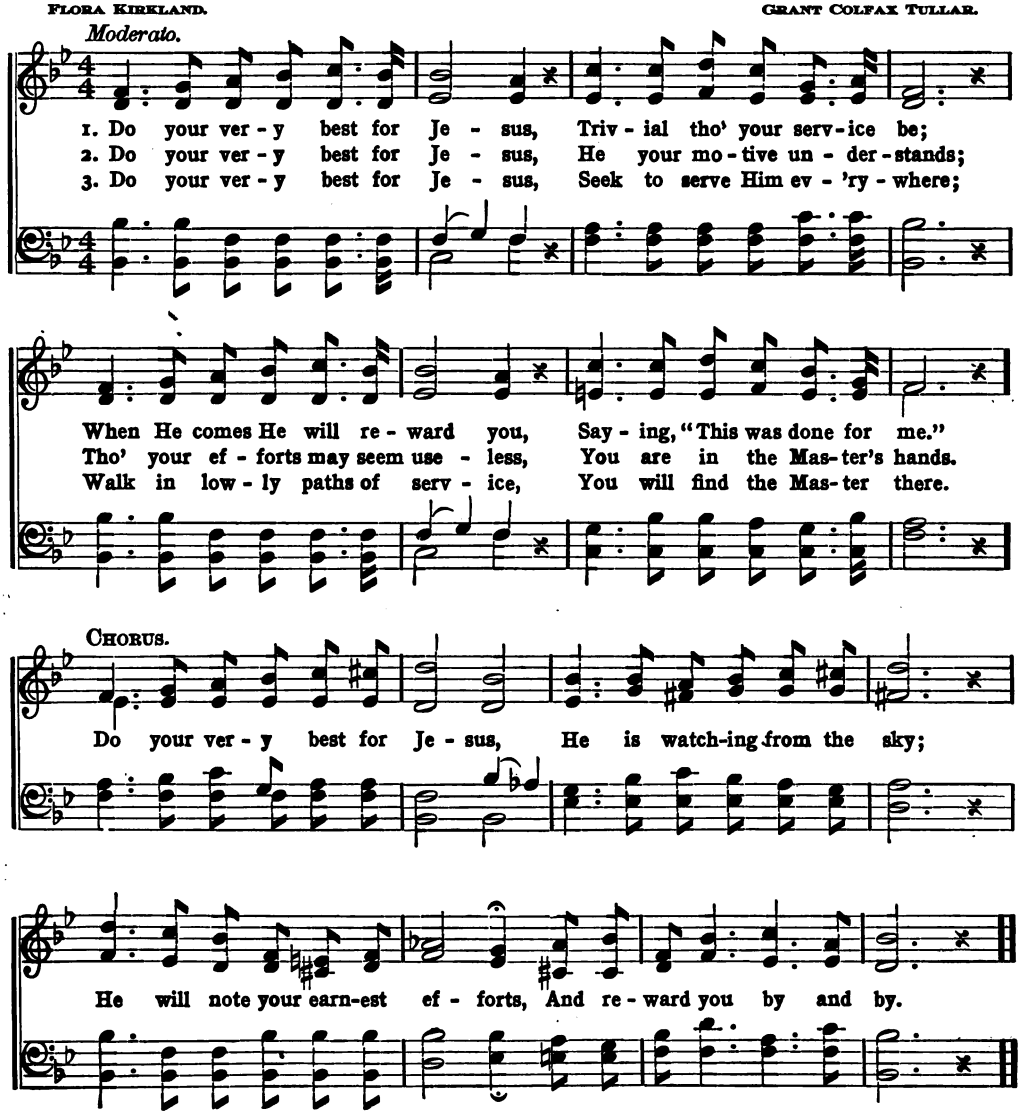
Flora Kirkland. Grant Colfax Tullar.



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SABBATH BELLS.

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FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Brightly.

1. Sab-bath bells are ring-ing, Ring-ing soft and low, Call-ing us to wor-ship;
2. Sab-bath bells are ring-ing Sweet and true and strong, Tho'ts of serv-ice bring-ing,
3. Sab-bath bells are ring-ing, Ring-ing loud and clear, Joy-ous serv-ice bring-ing;

Glad-ly we will go. He who is our Fa-ther Claims this ho-ly day;
We to God be-long. He who is our Sav-iour Free-ly for us died,
Haste their call to hear. Slight them not but hast-en Ere thy day de-clines;

FULL CHORUS. PARTS.

We would journey ev-er In the nar-row way.
We shall serve for-ev-er Christ, the cru-ci-fied.
O'er the path of serv-ice Heav'nly brightness shines.
} Blessed Sab-bath bells,

* *pp*

Blessed Sabbath bells, Haste we now to heed your call to-day; Blessed Sabbath

* *pp*

bells, Blessed Sab-bath bells, Call-ing to the straight and nar-row way.

* A very pretty effect can be obtained by having a small concealed chorus sing the *pp* response each time, or it may be taken antiphonally by having one department of the school respond to the other. Variety of method in presenting songs creates interest.

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THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

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GEO. O. WEBSTER. E. G. SNELLING.

Moderato.

1. Hear you not the Saviour's lov - ing call, O'er and o'er re - peat - ing hear Him say:
2. On the cross He gave His life for thee, Dy - ing there to ran - som you from sin,
3. Yield thy life to Him, the Lord of all, Fol - low Him a - long life's up - ward way,

"Give to me thy heart, thy life, thy all, Choose the straight and narrow way."
Now He of - fers you sal - va - tion free, Love di - vine thy heart should win.
Glad - ly yield o - be - dience to His call, Clear and sweet it sounds to - day.

CHORUS.

Hark, hark, hear the Saviour say, Call - ing sweet and clear,..... Heed, heed,
while 'tis called to-day And the Lord is near; Now, now, ere the days of youth
Ev-er more de - part,..... Choose, choose, choose the ways of truth And give to Him thy heart.

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HAIL HIM!

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's a ho - ly Friend, who His pow'r will send, Un - to all the true dis - ci-ples who His
2. There's a ho - ly Guide, who will walk be - side Where the pathway may be rugged or some
3. There's a ho - ly King, to whose name we bring All the wealth of our de - vo - tion in the

ways at-tend; Who will grace im-part un - to ev - 'ry heart, If we on - ly will re-
dan - ger hide; Tho' the way be steep, or the wa - ters deep, Yet we know that He will
songs we sing; For He reigns a-bove where His law is love, And the shin-ing an - gels

ceive His lov - ing call; He will send us peace that will nev - er cease, But in
nev - er let us fall; All a - long the way, at our side He'll stay Till we
an - swer at His call; His commands are sure, and thro' time en - dure, And He'll

beau - ty ev - er - last - ing will for us in-crease; He is ev - er near, ev - 'ry
reach His home in Hea - ven on His own glad day; And in His own place, we shall
take us to His Kingdom if our lives are pure, So our hearts draw near, to the

CHORUS.

soul to cheer, for He com-eth to re-deem us all!
see His face, for He com-eth to re-deem us all!
Sav-iour dear, for He com-eth to re-deem us all!

Hail Him! hail Him! sing His

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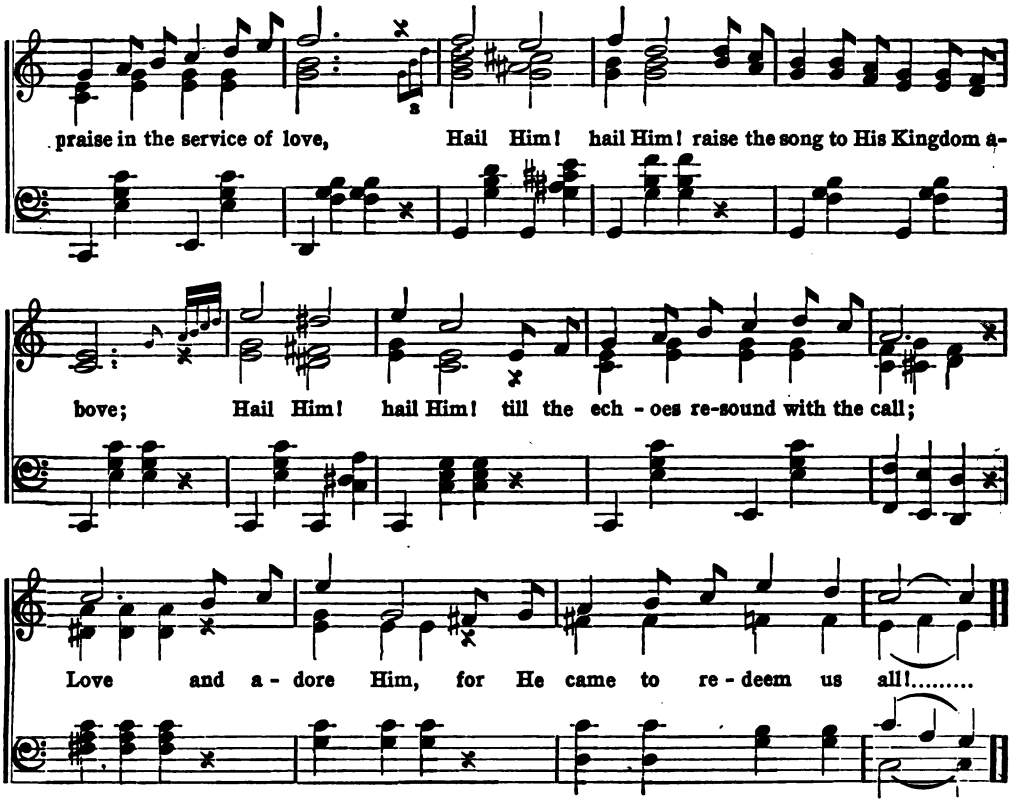
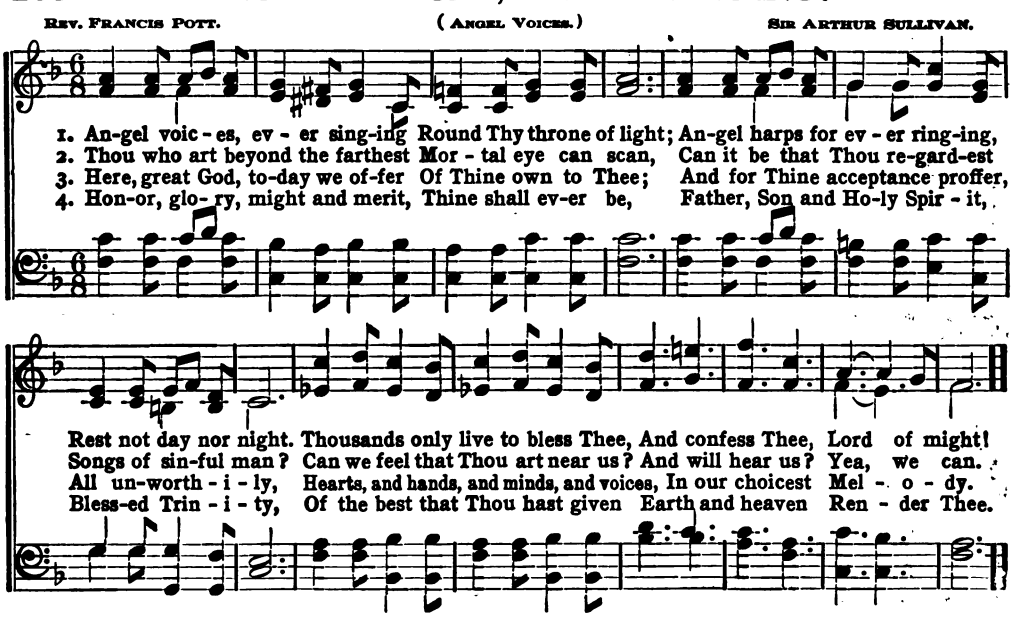
HAIL HIM!



125 ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING.

REV. FRANCIS POTT. (ANGEL VOICES.) SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



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THE NAME AND SONG OF JESUS.

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G. W. ORLIA. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There's a name that ev - er thrills my heart with glad - ness, Sweet - est name on
2. There's a name which sets all heav- en's joy - bells ring - ing, Sweet - est name on
3. There's a name which earth and heav'n to-day are prais - ing, Sweet - est name on

mor - tal tongue; There's a song which e'er dis-pels my care and sad - ness, 'Tis the
an - gel tongue, There's a song which saints in glo-ry now are sing - ing, 'Tis the
an - y tongue, There's a song which all the ransomed hosts are rais - ing, 'Tis the

CHORUS.

sweet-est song e'er sung. 'Tis the name of Je-sus which my heart doth thrill, 'Tis the

song of His sal - va - tion that I love,..... Let me hear them o'er and o'er,

Let me love them more and more, The name and the song of Je - sus.

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THE WORLD-WIDE BARACA SONG.

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Motto:—"We do things."

Text:—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—Phil. 4 : 13.

National Platform:—"Young men at work for young men, all standing by the Bible, and the Bible School."

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

With dignity.

1. We are a band of work-ers, "We do things" ev'ry day To help some weaker brother
2. We bear the blood-stained banner, Wher-ev-er we may go. Tho' fierce the conflict rag-es,
3. So in the name of Je - sus We're banded for the right; We lift His cross and bear it

A - long his struggling way. We seek to leave some blessing Wher - ev - er we may go,
We'll con-quer ev - 'ry foe. 'Tis not on hu-man weakness That we for strength depend,
To men in sin's dark night. Be this our high-est pur-pose, And this our no - ble aim,

CHORUS.

And lead young men to Je - sus, That they His joys may know.
For help di - vine is prom-ised To aid us to the end.
That all young men shall hon-or The Christ whom we pro-claim.
} Ba - ra - ca - as are we,

Faithful as can be, Liv-ing ev - 'ry moment by the gold - en rule. For young men we're at

work, No du - ty will we shirk, Stand-ing by the Bi - ble and the Bi - ble School.

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PRAISE THE LORD.

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EDITH S. TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Praise the Lord, sing praises to our King, Bless His Ho - ly Name; Praise the
2. Praise the Lord who sends His choicest gifts To His children here, Praise the
3. Praise the Lord, let ev-'ry one re - joice, And to Him now sing; Praise the

Lord and of His glory sing, Loud His love pro - claim..... Praise the Lord, the
Lord, each heart to Him uplifts, In a song of cheer..... Praise the Lord for
Lord, with ev'ry heart and voice, Let the an-them ring..... Praise the Lord, oh,

Maker of the world, Spread the news a - broad,..... Ev - 'ry na-tion,
all that He has done, Bless-ings on us poured,..... Song and sto - ry,
nations ev-'ry-where, With His goodness stored,..... Now con - fess-ing

CHORUS.

all the wide cre - a - tion, Praise the Lord!
tell a-loud His glo - ry, Praise the Lord!
all His gracious bless - ing, Praise the Lord.

Tell the sto - ry of His care,

And the love He lets us share, Sound His prais-es ev-'ry-where,

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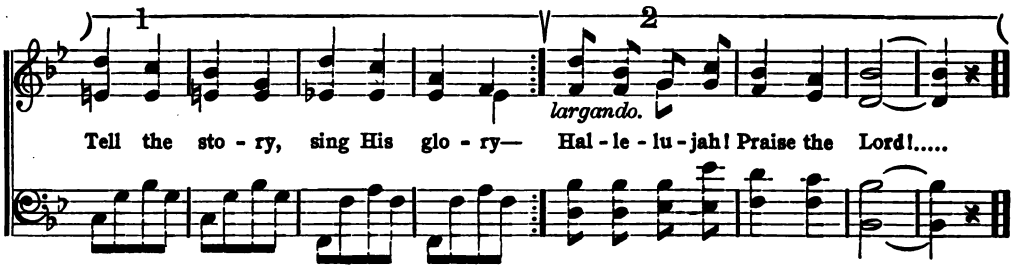
PRAISE THE LORD.



129 IN HIS IMAGE.

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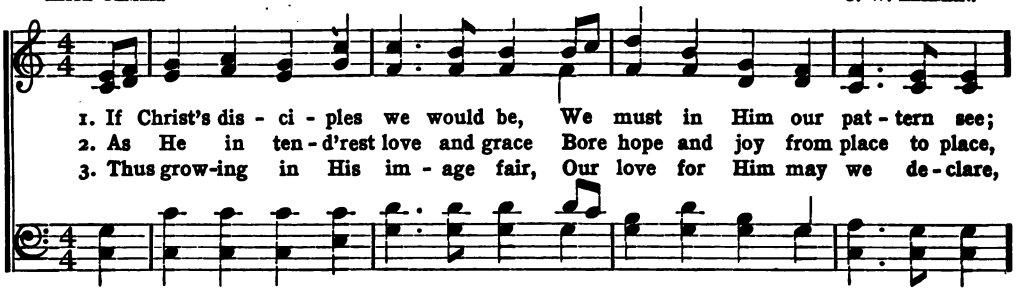
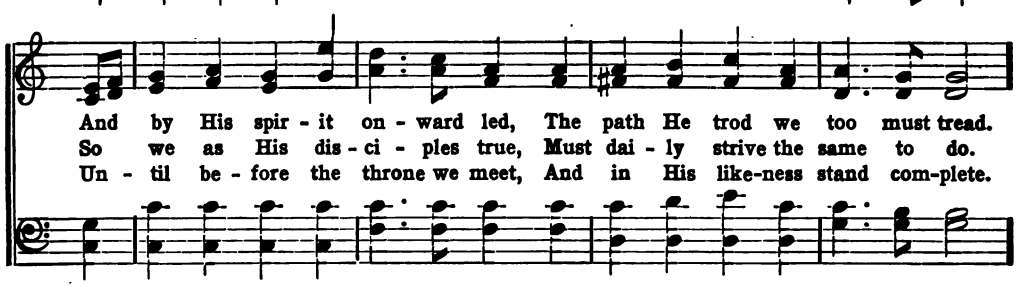
KATE ULMER. J. W. LEERMAN.





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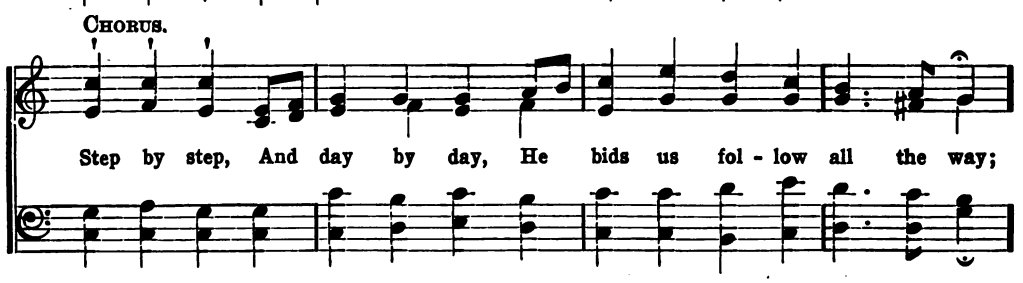

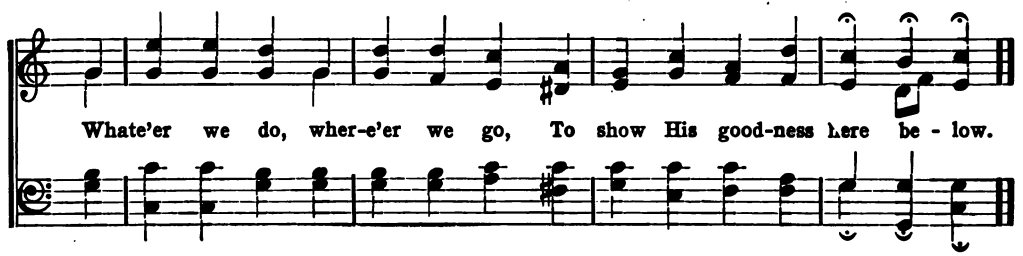

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To the Harvest Field.

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A band of faith-ful reap-ers, we, Who gath-er for e - ter - ni - ty,
2. We are a faith-ful gleaning band, And la - bor at our Lord's com-mand,
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And har-vest days are pass - ing by;

The gold-en sheaves of ripened grain From ev - 'ry val - ley, hill and plain;
Un-yield-ing, loy - al, tried and true, For lo! the reap - ers are but few;
Then take thy rust - y sick - le down, And la - bor for a fade - less crown;

Our song is one the reap - ers sing, In hon-or of their Lord and King—
Be - hold the wav - ing har - vest field A-bundant with a gold - en yield;
Why will you i - dly stand and wait? Behold, the hour is grow - ing late!

The Master of the har - vest wide, Who for a world of sin - ners died.
And hear the Lord of har - vest say To all: "Go reap for me to - day."
Can you to judgment bring but leaves, While here are wait - ing gold - en sheaves?

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To the Harvest Field.

Chorus.

To the har - vest field a - way, For the Mas - ter call - eth; There is work for all to - day, Ere the dark - ness fall - eth. Swift - ly do the mo-ments fly, Har-vest days are go - ing by, Go - ing, go - ing, go - ing, go - ing by.

131 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Rev. F. W. Faber. (Wellesly. 8s, 7s.) Lizzie S. Tourjee.

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

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SHIP AHOY!

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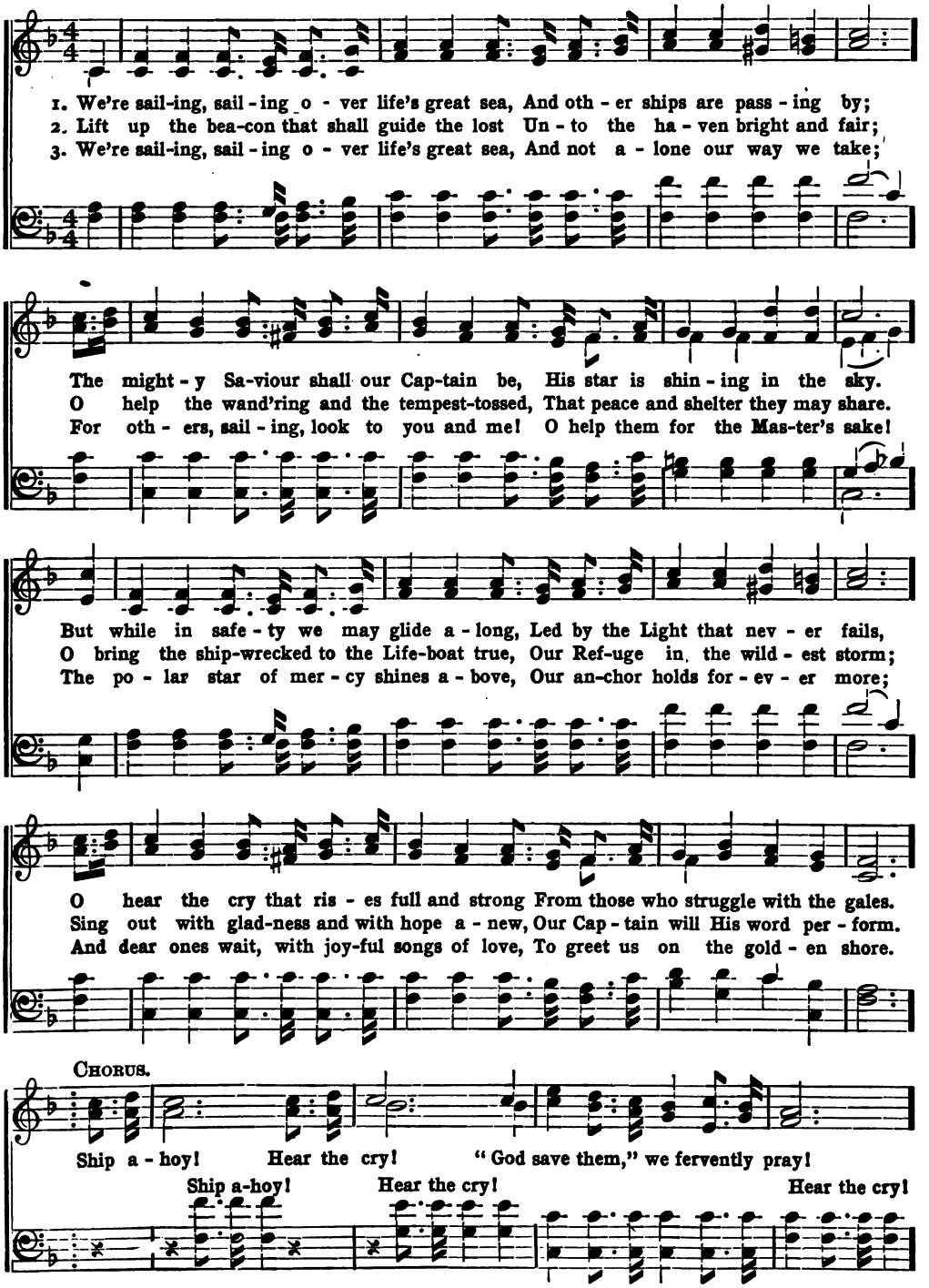
E. E. HEWITT. W. A. POST.



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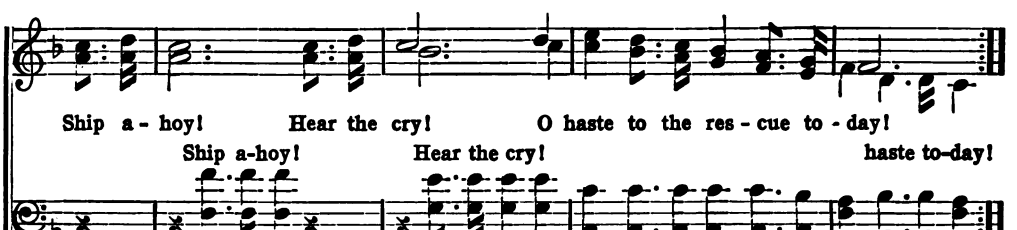
SHIP AHOY!



133 PHILATHEA NATIONAL HYMN.

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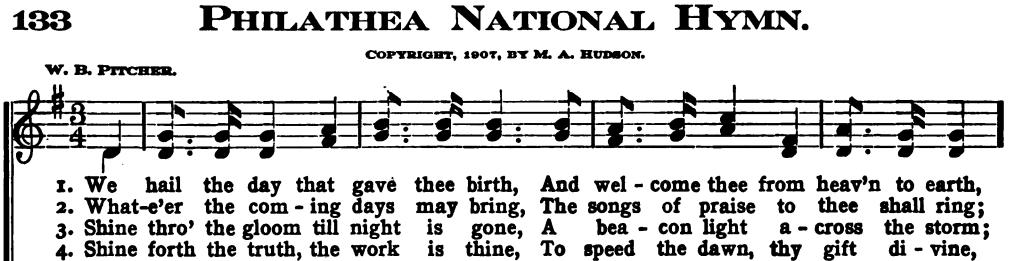
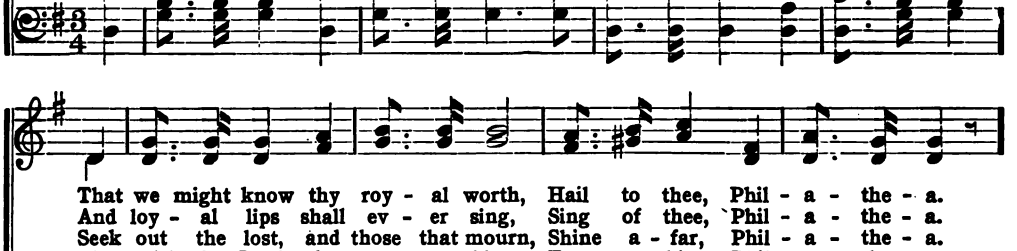
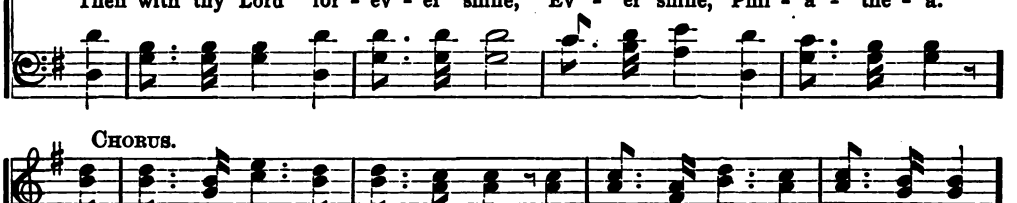
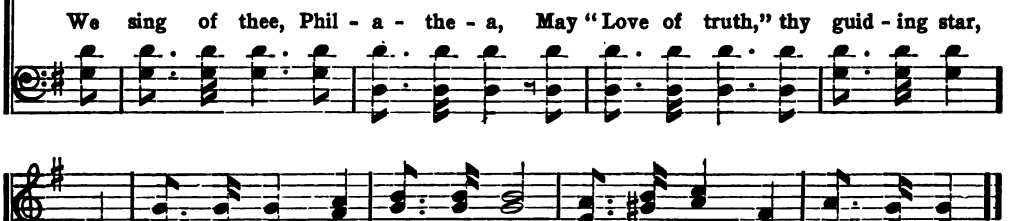
W. B. PITCHER.





CHORUS.





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RALLY FOR SERVICE.*

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FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.

1. Come! Come! Ral - ly 'neath the stand - ard; For-ward, Christian, go!.....
2. Fair! Fair! Shines the world a-round you, Do not be al - lur'd;....
3. Hold! Hold! While the bat - tle ra - ges, To your trust - y sword;...

On! On! Shout a - loud "Ho - san - na!" Vic - t'ry we shall know.
On! On! Tho' the tempt - er press you, Vic - t'ry is as - sured.
Bright! Bright! Weap-on for all a - ges, God's most ho - ly Word.

See! See! Faith be-holds the Cap - tain Lead - ing 'gainst the foe;.....
Look! Look! Look to yon - der heav - en! There your rest shall be;.....
Trust! Trust! Tho' the foe be near you, Trust your Cap - tain's might;

Come! Come! Ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner; For - ward, Chris - tian, go!
On! On! Need - ed strength is giv - en, Strive for mas - ter - y.
Hark! Hark! Lo! He speaks to cheer you Thro' the hours of night.

CHORUS.

Hm..... *hm*.....

{ At the bid - ding of your gracious Lord, Ral-ly for ser - vice! Rally for serv - ice!
{ Christian sol - dier, take your place to-day, Ral-ly for ser - vice! Rally for serv - ice!

* Observe carefully the rests throughout the verse, otherwise the song will lose much of its effectiveness. If the humming in the chorus does not produce sufficient volume, have upper voices sing syllable *la*.

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Rally for Service.

hm..... hm.....

1

Faith shall gain full measure of reward, Ral-ly to serve your King.

hm..... hm.....

2

Time is fleet-ing! Hasten to o-bey, and Rally at your Captain's call to-day.

135 He Rules the World with Love.

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E. L. Rolfe. L. A. Stabler.

1. "Wonderful," "Counsellor," He,.... The "Mighty God" from a-bove, The lov-ing
2. Tho' He is King o-ver all,..... The earth, the sea and the sky, Not e'en a
3. When on the mountains of sin,.... His chil-dren wan-der a-stray, To bring them

Chorus.

"Father," the "Prince of Peace," Who rules the world with love.
spar-row is known to fall Un-no-ticed by His eye. } He rules, He rules,
in-to the fold a-gain He fol-lows all the way.

Rules the world from His throne above, He rules, He rules, Rules the world with love.

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SONGS OF JOY.

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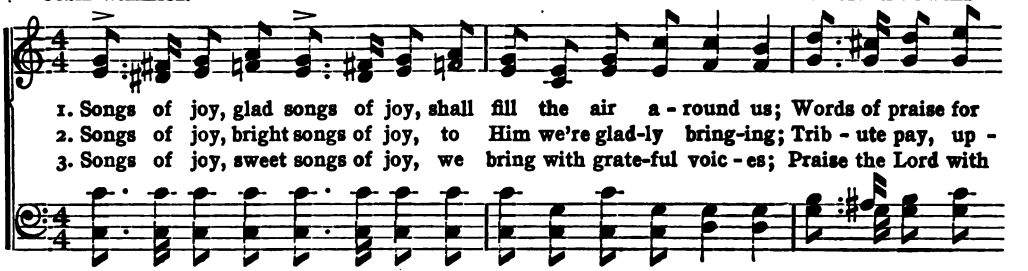
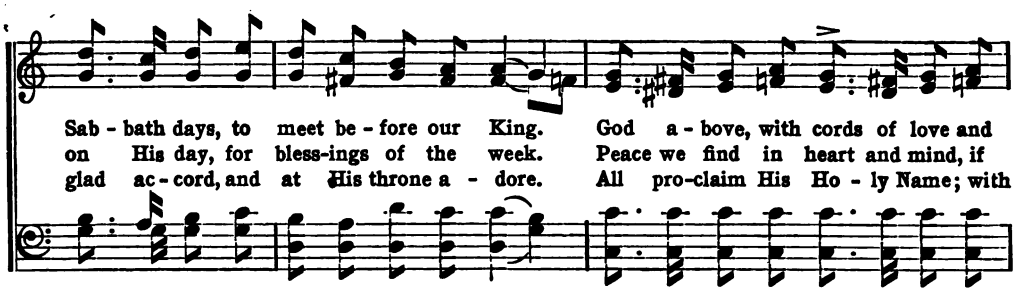
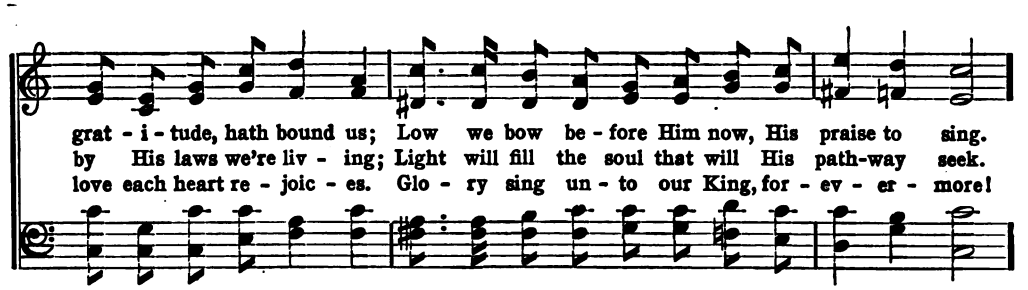
JOSIE WALLACE. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. Songs of joy, glad songs of joy, shall fill the air a - round us; Words of praise for
2. Songs of joy, bright songs of joy, to Him we're glad-ly bring-ing; Trib - ute pay, up -
3. Songs of joy, sweet songs of joy, we bring with grate-ful voic - es; Praise the Lord with

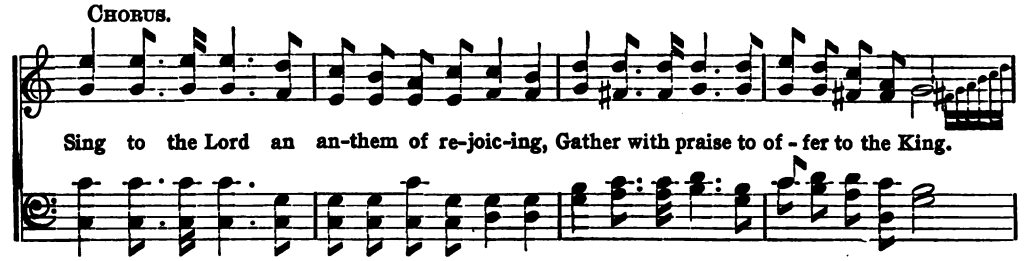


Sab - bath days, to meet be - fore our King. God a - bove, with cords of love and
on His day, for bless-ings of the week. Peace we find in heart and mind, if
glad ac - cord, and at His throne a - dore. All pro-claim His Ho - ly Name; with

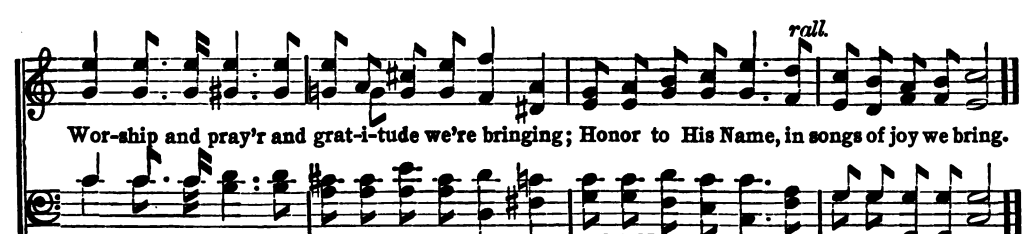


grat - i - tude, hath bound us; Low we bow be - fore Him now, His praise to sing.
by His laws we're liv - ing; Light will fill the soul that will His path-way seek.
love each heart re - joic - es. Glo - ry sing un - to our King, for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.



Sing to the Lord an an-them of re-joic-ing, Gather with praise to of - fer to the King.



Wor-ship and pray'r and grat-i-tude we're bringing; Honor to His Name, in songs of joy we bring.

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FROM EVERY LAND.

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BURTON H. WINSLOW. I. H. MEREDITH.

Boldly.

1. From ev - 'ry land what might - y theme As - cends to God a - bove? What
2. From ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry tongue, O'er moun-tain, plain, and sea, Re -
3. From ev - 'ry land the rap - tured throng A - round the throne a - bove, Swell

anthem rolls from ransomed souls, In joy - ful, grateful love? In joy - ful, grate- ful love?
sounds the song, the triumph song, The song of vic - to - ry! The song of vic - to - ry!
glad ac-claim to Je - sus' name, The glorious King of love! The glorious King of love!

CHORUS. UNISON.

To Him all praise be giv'n, Who left His throne in heav'n, And came to earth in

low - ly birth, E - ter - nal life to bring! To Him be glo - ry now! To

Him each knee shall bow! Give wor-thy praise, thro' end-less days, To Christ our King!

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AWAKE, AWAKE!

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY. BY PER.

1. A - wake, a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise, a - rise! and
2. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind ma - ter - nal arms To save the lost on
3. Look up! look up! the prom - ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall hail, shall

trust - ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro - claim the year of Ju - bi - lee,
mountains dark and cold, Reach out Thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them,
hail the Sav - iour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime,

CHORUS.

And take the cross, the bless-ed cross of Christ, our Lord.
And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.
And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the world shall ring.
} On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, on, swell the chorus;

On, on, the morn-ing star is shin - ing o'er us; On, on, while be - fore us,
On, on, On, on, on, be-fore us,

Our might - y, might-y Sav-iour leads the way, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the
leads the way.

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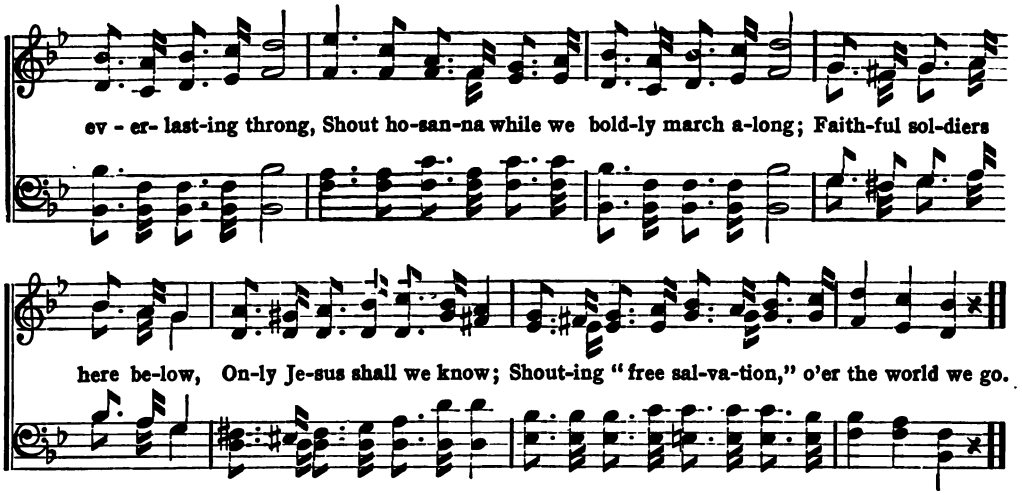
AWAKE, AWAKE!



139 HE LEADETH ME.

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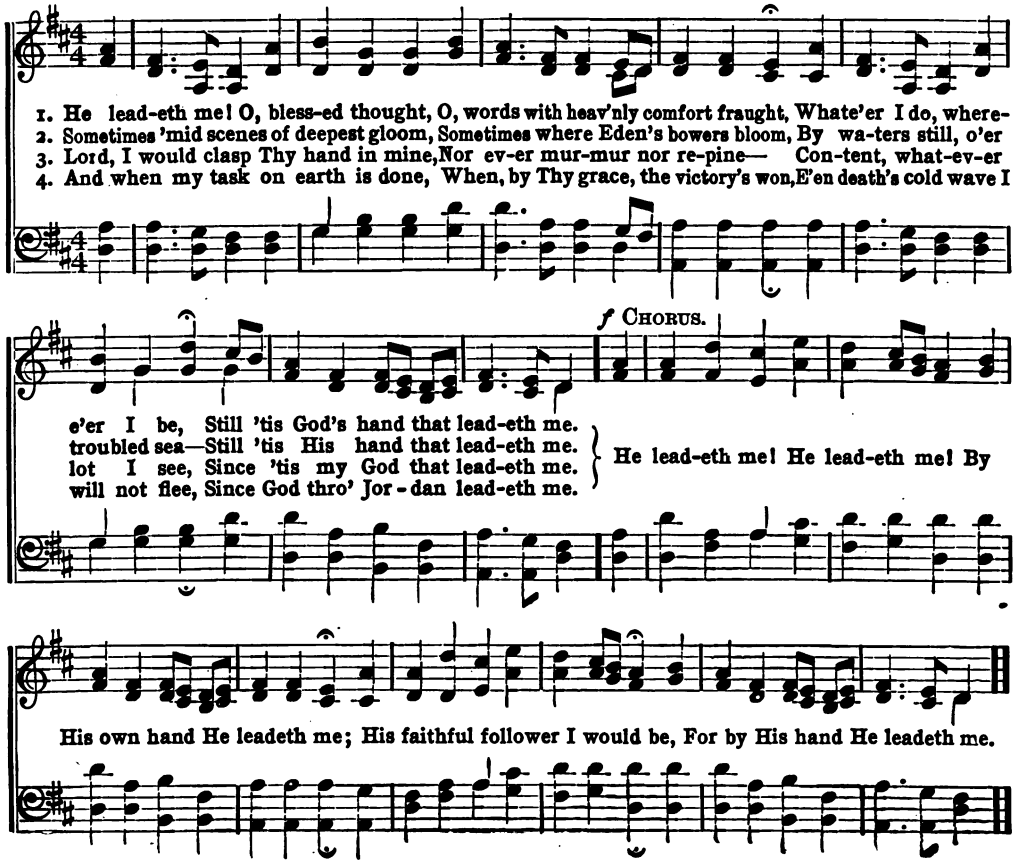
JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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ENLIST FOR GOD.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON. *Boldly.*

1. The might-y hosts of sin and wrong Have gather'd for the fray; The con-flict
2. Gird on your ar-mor, haste a-way, Some va-cant place to fill, For men are
3. Oh, who will then en-list with God, To serve the cause of truth, And glad-ly

may be fierce and long, But du-ty points the way. The call of God is sounding clear,
fall-ing in the fray, As true men ev-er will. The fight is fierce, the bat-tle long,
to His call re-ply With all the strength of youth? The vic-tor's crown up-on thy brow

MALE VOICES.

LADIES' VOICES. ALL VOICES.

We hear it ring-ing thro' the land: En-list for God, oh, do not fear With
But vic-t'ry shall at last re-pay. En-list for God a-gainst the wrong, For
The King will one day sure-ly place, And you shall have re-joic-ing in The

CHORUS. PARTS.

Him to take your stand.
He will win the day.
smil-ing of His face.

En-list for God, His cause is sure to

En-list, En-list for God,

win, His val-iant ones shall put to flight The might-y hosts of sin.

To win,

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WALKING WITH MY SAVIOUR.

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C. S. K. C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Walk-ing close to Je - sus, ev - er near His side, With His hand to lead me and His
2. When my path is drear - y, He is al - ways there, When my feet are wear - y, He my
3. Walk-ing with my Sav-iour, with Him ev - 'ry day, Walk - ing with my Sav- iour all a -

eye to guide; Kept with-in His fa - vor all a-long the way, Near Thee, bless-ed
load doth share; In my joy and glad-ness He is ev - er near, And in hours of
long life's way; Then in yon-der splen-dor ev - er near His side, Ne'er from Him I'll

Sav - iour, keep me all the way.
sad - ness He is there to cheer.
wan - der, ev - er there a - bide.

CHORUS.

Walk - - ing with my Sav - iour,
Walking with my Sav - iour, Walking with my Saviour,

Ev - - 'ry pass - ing day;..... Walk - - ing with my
Ev-'ry pass-ing day, yes, ev - 'ry passing day; Walking with my Sav - iour,

Sav - - iour, Walk - - ing all the way.....
walking with my Sav- iour, Walk-ing all the way, yes, walk-ing all the way.

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Come Unto Me.

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Edith S. Tillotson. (Quartet and Chorus.*) I. H. Meredith.

Andante con espressione.

1. Sometimes the sun's bright rays are overclouded, And heaven's shining blue is turned to gray;
2. Sometimes in-stead of balm-y summer breez-es, That tell of pleasant days and blooming flow'rs,
3. Oh, heart in darkness, lost in sorrow's blindness, Look up, for sunshine ev-er beams a - bove;

Sometimes the light within our hearts is shrouded, And trouble comes along our earthly way.
There comes a bit - ter wind that chills and freezes, And tri - al seems to deepen with the hours.
No wind that blows can ev-er check His kindness, No shadow hide the glo - ry of His love.

Refrain. Unison.

Then hear the words of Je - sus' in - vi - ta - tion To all whose hearts are troubled and op-

Rit.....
Grandioso.

pressed— "Come un - to me, when wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Come un - to

* We would suggest that the verses be sung as a quartet and the refrain by all voices in unison. Take the verses quite slowly, allowing time for proper expression. Sing the refrain in medium tempo and with pronounced legato effect.

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Come Unto Me.

ff

me, and I will give you rest."..... L. H.

143 Dwelling in Me.

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Rev. D. M. Buchanan. Chas. C. Ackley.

With expression.

1. Dwell - ing, O God, in me, Dwell - ing in me; Glad - ly my
2. By faith I wait on Thee, Spir - it Di - vine! Come, shed a -
3. My heart Thy tem - ple make Se - cure for Thee; Live there both
4. Thy grace suf - fi - cient is For ev - 'ry strife; Help me, by
5. Then, till my lat - est breath, Thy - self im - press; That bright - ly

heart would plead To wel - come Thee; Though won - drous thought it be,
broad Thy love, My will in - cline; 'Tis life and peace to be,
rich and full, Thy - self for me; Thus pure my thoughts shall be,
faith and love, To show my life A vic - t'ry won by Thee,
may my face And life ex - press The sweet - est joy of Thee,

Dwell - ing, O God, in me, Dwell - ing in me, Dwell - ing in me.

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144 SCATTER SUNSHINE BY THE WAY.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There are hearts whose sorest need Is some kind-ly word or deed Which the loving Lord would have you speak or do; Make some darken'd life more bright, Make some burden'd spirit light,
2. There are those now dead in sin. Would a new life soon be-gin, Could they hear the sto-ry of a Saviour's love, Love which came to seek the lost, Came to save at an - y cost,
3. Will you tell the sto - ry old, Help to gath-er to the fold All the dear ones who from God have gone a-stray? Will you meet the world's great need With your kindest word and deed,

CHORUS.

If to Him who hath redeem'd you you'd be true.
Love which on - ly Calv'ry's cross could ev - er prove.
Will you strive to scat-ter sun-shine by the way?
} O the days are pass-ing by,

O how swift the moments fly,..... Fill the days as they go by, Fill the moments fly,

mo - ments as they fly With the sun - shine you may scat - ter by the way.

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In His Name We'll Conquer.

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Flora Kirkland. Fred C. Pullin.

Very boldly, but not hurried.

1. In the name of the King we will take our stand, Our de - pend-ence now con - fess - ing; We are safe when we trust to His might - y hand, We en - treat not in vain for His bless - ing.
2. In His name, long a - go, might-y works were done, In the Bi - ble see the sto - ry; And to - day He is still the Al - might - y One, Who is car - ing for us in the glo - ry.
3. In His name, when we pray, we are sure to find Our pe - ti - tion gain a hear - ing; Let us serve Him with heart and with soul and mind, For the love which our path - way is cheer - ing.

Chorus. Unison.

In His name, in His name, We are sure to win, That dear name we proclaim 'Mid the bat - tle's din; In His name we'll con - quer ev - 'ry sin, Christ, our Cap - tain, the King of glo - ry.

Parts.

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NEVER GIVE UP.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing If Thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if Thy bur - dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, There is a mor - row for thee;

Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in the bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

CHORUS.

Nev - - er give up,..... Nev - - er give up,.....
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Trust..... in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,

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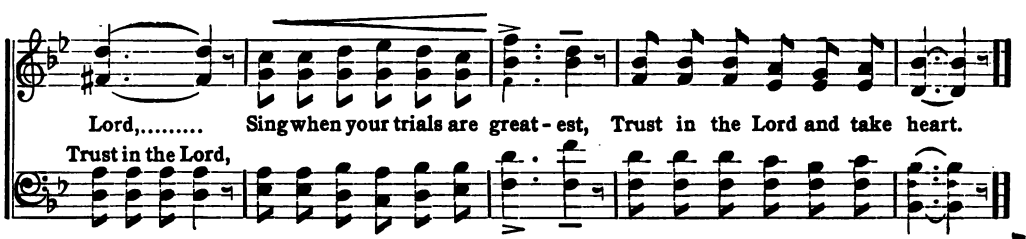
Never Give Up.



147 Let the Saviour In.

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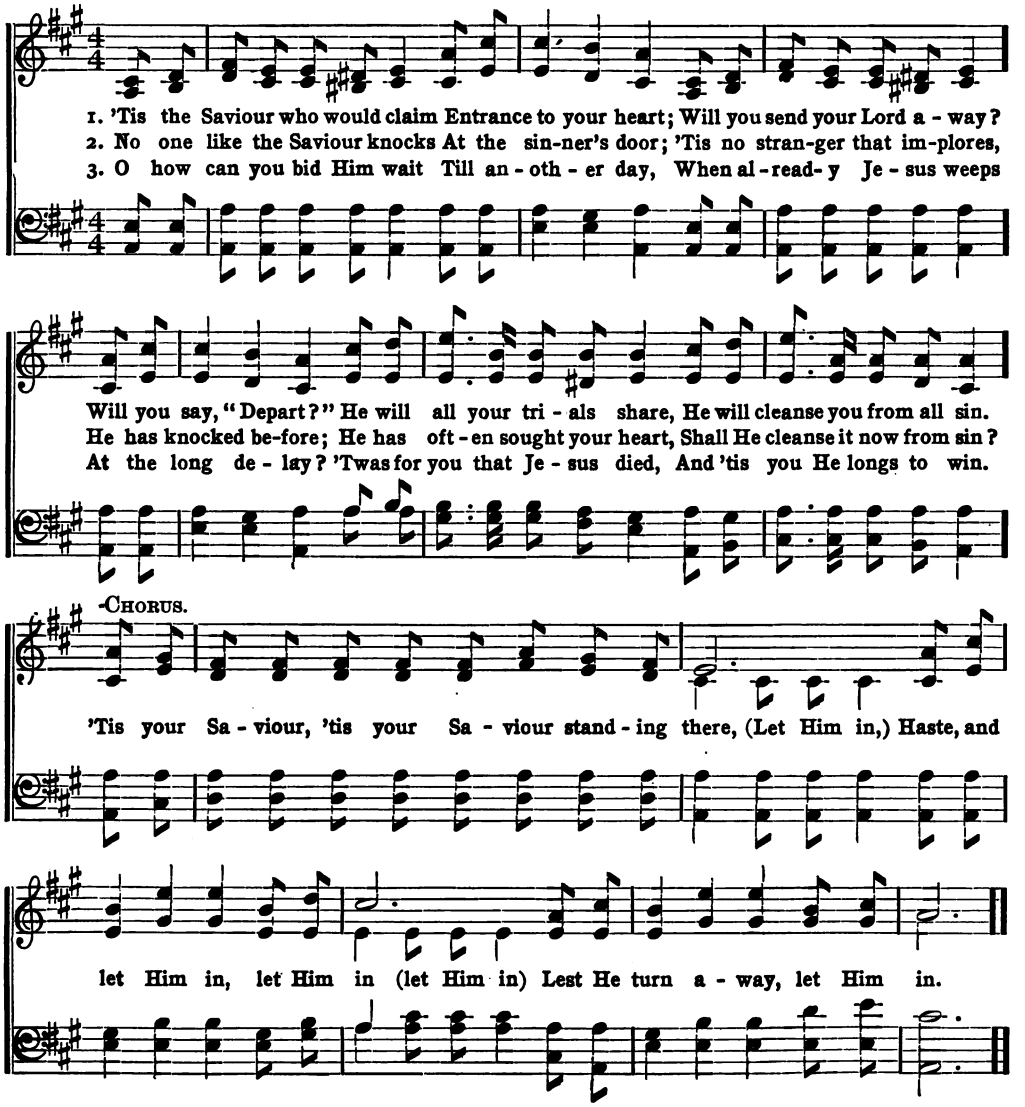
Josephine Pollard. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.



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Let Praises Loudly Ring.

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Mabel J. Rosemon. I. H. Meredith

Unison.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, Let your prais-es loud - ly ring, Give thanks, give thanks, In the name of Christ your King. Be glad, be glad, Ev'ry heart join in the song, On this Ho - ly Sabbath day, We His praise pro - long.
2. Oh, sing, oh, sing, Sweetest songs this hap - py day, And tell the love Of the Saviour we o - bey; Be good, be true, He will prove our constant Friend, And will ev - er lead us right, Then on Him de - pend.
3. Then come, oh, come, Let us band to - geth - er here, And work, and strive, To o - bey our Cap-tain dear; Be brave, be strong, Quickly an-swer to His call, Knowing He will gladly help, For He loves us all.

Chorus.

Praise Him, praise Him, Gladly will we sing, Let our Master's tri-umph ring; Praise Him, praise Him, Ev'ry day and hour, For His wond'rous love and pow'r.

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149 OPEN ALL THE GATES OF PRAISE.

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Tempo di marcia

1. From the hea-ven's o - pened por-tals Now the light of glo - ry gleams Brightly
2. Earth had long in darkness slumbered, When the list-'ning shepherds heard From the
3. Bless-ed news to hearts long burdened With the weight of sin and care; He has

SEMI-CHORUS.

o - ver all the darkness, Far ex - ceed-ing all our dreams; Sin and death and
lips of ho - ly an - gels This most glad and welcome word; "Yon - der in a
come, the Sav-iour might-y, All our sins and grief to bear; Mourning now is

ALL VOICES.

sor-row nev - er Can affright the sons of earth, As be - fore the an - gel cho-rus
low - ly man-ger Lies the Saviour promised long;" Her - ald - ing His glad ap-pear-ing
turned to gladness, Joy abounds o'er all the earth Where is known the bless-ed sto - ry

CHORUS. BOYS. GIRLS.

Sang of Christ the Saviour's birth.
With a strain from heaven's song.
Of the might-y Saviour's birth.
} O - pen all the gates of praise, Grateful songs to

ALL VOICES. *largo.*

Je - sus raise; Ev-'ry heart glad trib-ute bring To Christ our Saviour, Lord and King.

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Will You Join the Standard?

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G. W. ORLIA. MRS. ORD BOHANNAN.

1. Will you join the standard of the Sav-iour, Dear old blood-stain'd banner of the cross?
2. Will you join the standard of the Sav-iour? Will you march beneath its folds of light?
3. Will you join the standard of the Sav-iour? Nev-er has that ban-ner met de - feat,

Will you bear it on-ward to the na-tions, See - ing that it nev - er suf - fers loss?
Will you join to help our might-y Cap - tain O - ver-throw the hosts of sin and night?
Tried and true the ranks beneath it marching, They will nev - er fal - ter nor re - treat;

Will you join the host so proud-ly march-ing 'Gainst the bat-tle-ments of sin and wrong?
Will you heed the call so clear-ly sounding? O - ver all the land it rings to - day!
Still a call for vol- un- teers is sound-ing, For the hosts of sin and night are strong;

Faith - ful in the serv - ice of the Sav - iour, We shall sing the vic - tor's song.
Will you now en - list to serve the Sav - iour? Will you now His call o - bey?
If you join the standard of the Sav - iour You shall sing the vic - tor's song.

CHORUS.

Will you join the standard of the Sav-iour? Will you march with us a-gainst the foe?

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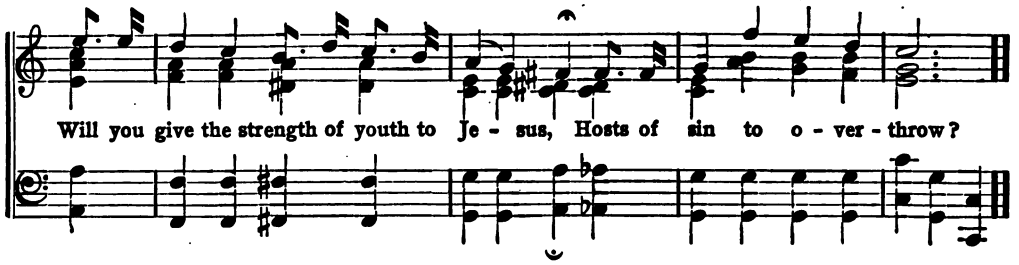
Will You Join the Standard?



151 God's Word is a Light.

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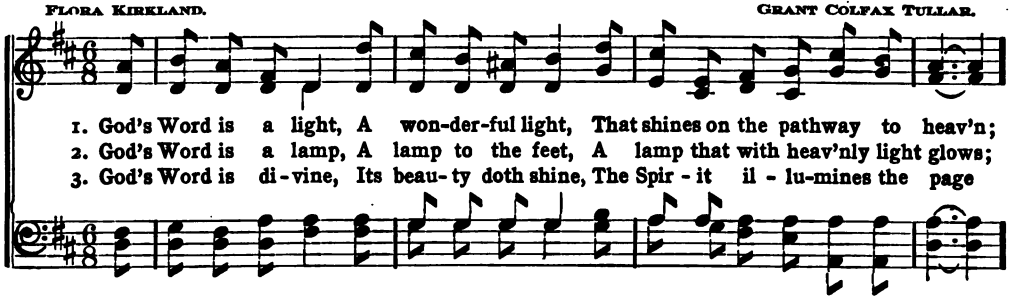
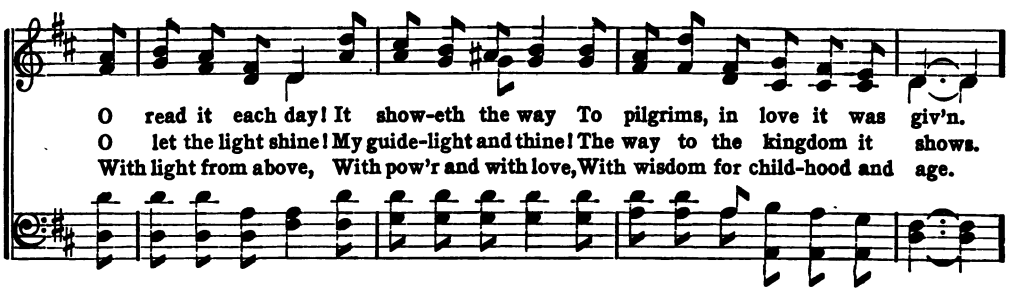
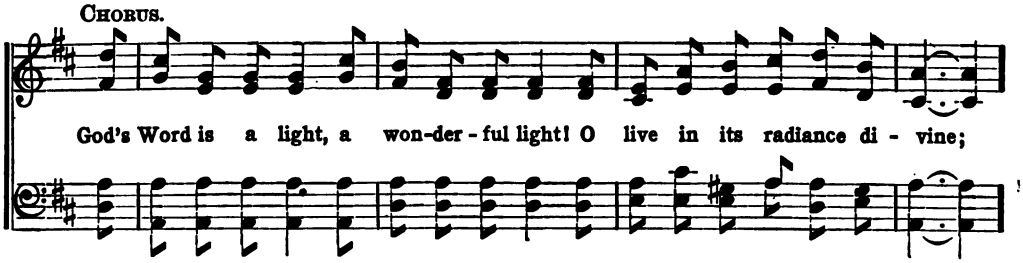
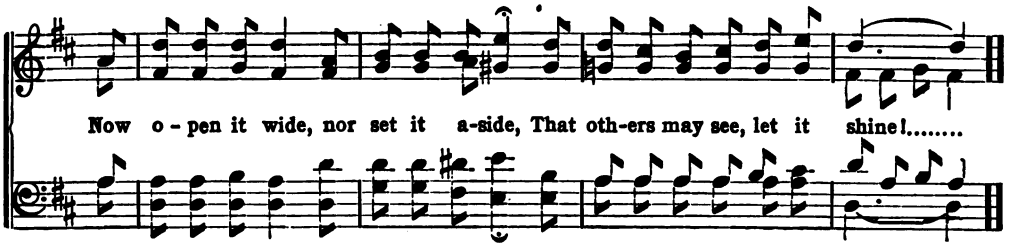
Flora Kirkland. Grant Colfax Tullar.





Chorus.





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BUILDING, DAILY BUILDING.

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FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON.

1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing, as we la - bor,
3. Hay,..... or wood or stub - ble,
4. May..... the Lord ap-prove us!

While..... the mo-ments fly,..... We..... are ev - er
What..... we wish to take,..... Oh,..... let us be
We..... must nev - er use,..... Of - - fers of the
'Tis..... our earn-est pray'r..... Oh,..... to have our

build - ing Life - - - work for on high!.....
care - ful For..... our Mas - ter's sake!.....
tempt - er We..... must e'er re - fuse.....
build - ing Tall,..... and strong and fair!.....

Char - ac-ter we're build - ing, Thoughts..... and actions free.....
He..... will help our la - bor, He..... will strength bestow;.....
Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions Will..... not stand the test;.....
Oh,..... to live for Je - sus! Tru - ly ev - 'ry hour,.....

Make..... for us a build - ing For..... e- ter - ni - ty.....
Let..... us choose for Je - sus All..... we use below.....
Seek - - ing God's approv - al, We..... must use the best.....
Build - - ing, praying, trust - ing In..... His mighty pow'r!.....

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BUILDING, DAILY BUILDING.

CHORUS.

We are build-ing day by day, While the mo - ments pass a - way, We are build - ing, ev - er build-ing; We are build- ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a - way, We are build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

153 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY. F. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all-glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days!
2. Come, Thou In - car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at-tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
3. Come, ho - ly Com- fort - er! Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al- might-y art, Now rule in ev -'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir-it of pow'r.
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence ev-er-more! His sovereign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

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THE SUMMERLAND OF LOVE.

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E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Don't hurry.

1. Be of cheer, O wea - ry soul; hear the gen - tle Mas - ter say, There is grace for ev - 'ry need, there is strength for ev - 'ry day; There re-mains a bless - ed rest in the Fath-er's House a - bove, In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the
2. With a brave and will - ing heart, la - bor on for Je - sus still, He will hold your hand in His, o - ver - com - ing ev - 'ry ill; We will fol - low in His steps to the Fath-er's House a - bove, In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the
3. There are flow'rs be-side the way, by His ten - der mer - cy sown; There's a light up - on the path, shining down from yonder throne; Then press on with grateful song to the Fath-er's House a - bove, In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the

CHORUS.

Sum-mer Land of Love. Sum-mer Land,..... Sweet Summer Land!.....
Summer Land, Sweet Summer Land!

There is rest in the Father's House above;..... Summer Land,..... sweet Summer
House above, Summer Land,

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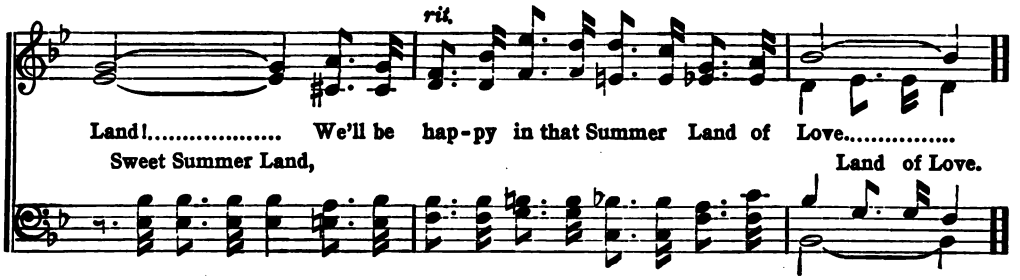
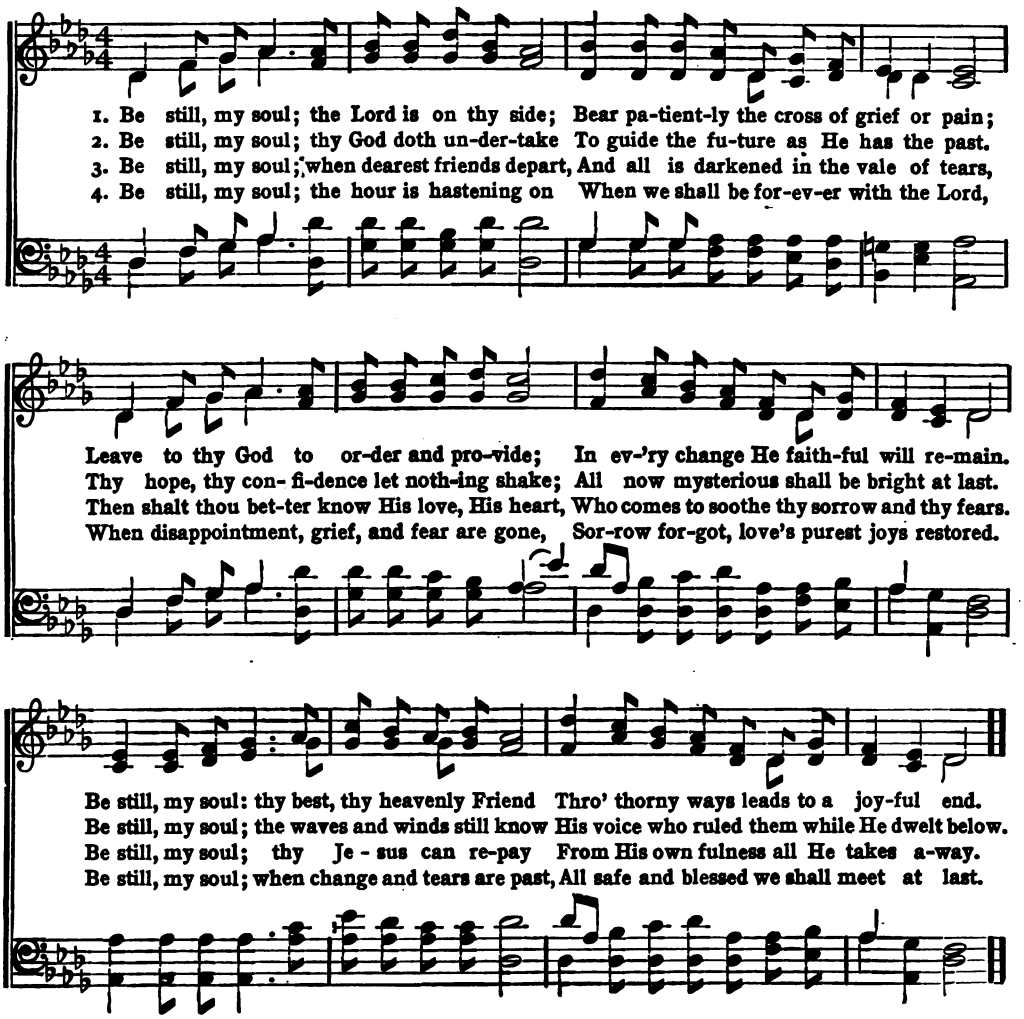
THE SUMMERLAND OF LOVE.



155 BE STILL, MY SOUL.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

FROM "CHURCH HYMNARY." GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



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Behold Your King.

Copyright, 1908, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Lizzie DeArmond. I. H. Meredith.

Unison. *In strong martial style.*

1. The King of Glo - ry com - eth, be - hold Him! be - hold Him! Sal - va - tion
2. The King of Glo - ry com - eth, so low - ly, so low - ly, While an - gels
3. The King of Glo - ry com - eth, O crown Him, O crown Him! His gra - cious

free pro - claim - ing, pre - pare for Him the way. Be - fore His face the
bright are sing - ing in flam - ing skies a - far. He draw - eth near from
will for - ev - er with - in our hearts be done. The bless - ed Je - sus

Duet.

dark - ness flies, Glad prais - es like sweet in - cense rise, His glo - ry fills the
Zi - on's height, To fill the earth with heaven's light, His love di - vine makes
is His name, To save the world He glad - ly came; The shin - ing hosts with

All Voices.

earth and skies, Be - hold your King!
all things bright, Be - hold your King!
joy pro - claim, Be - hold your King!
} Be - hold Him! be - hold Him! the

Chorus.

bless - ed King of glo - ry! All hon - or and pow - er be

Digitized by Google

Behold Your King.

to His ho - ly name! Be - hold Him! be - hold him! the King of

Kings e - ter - nal, Who was and is, and ev - er-more shall be the same.

157 Saviour, to Thee we Call.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Rev. W. W. How. Cho. by G. C. T. Howard W. Lyman.

1. Lord, this day Thy chil-dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet; Un - to Thee this
2. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal - lowing our hap - py day; From Thy presence
3. All our pleasures here be - low, Saviour, from Thy mer - cy flow; All Thy chil-dren

Chorus. Unison.

day they raise Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.
thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.
Thou dost love; Draw our hearts to Thee a-bove.
} Sav - iour, to Thee we call, Let Thy

rit. Parts. *rit.*

blessing on us fall, Grant us Thy saving grace Till we see Thee face to face.

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Gird On Your Armor.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Geo. O. Webster. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Martial.

1. Gird on your ar-mor, ye sol-diers of light, Fol-low your Cap-tain whose glo-ri-ous might
2. Yon-der are gathered the for-ces of night, 'Gainst them are marching the legions of light,
3. Fol-low the ban-ner of Je-sus our King, Soon shall the joy notes of tri-umph out-ring,

Leads ev-er on to the tri-umph of right, Gird on your ar-mor to-day.
If you would share in the tri-umph of right, Gird on your ar-mor to-day.
If you would join the glad songs we shall sing, Gird on your ar-mor to-day.

Chorus. Unison.

Gird on your ar-mor to-day,..... Hast-en to join in the fray;.....

Heed-ing the call of your Sav-iour and Lord, Gird on your ar-mor to-day.....

Gird on your ar-mor to-day,..... Hast-en to join in the fray;...

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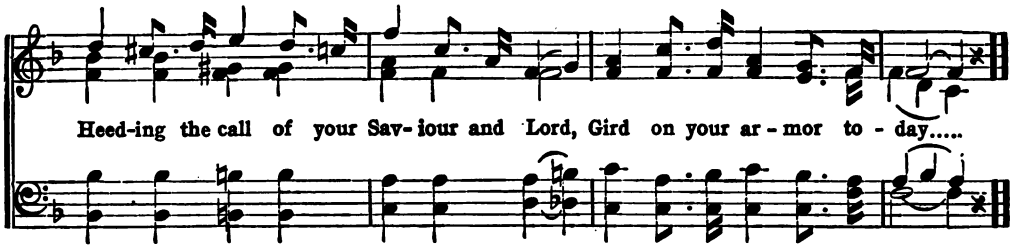
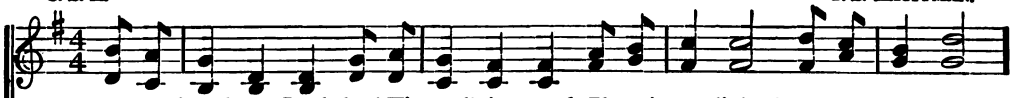
Gird On Your Armor.



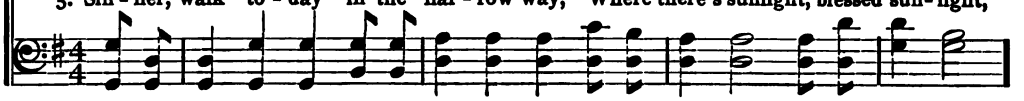
159 Blessed Sunlight.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

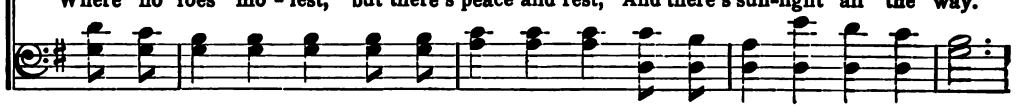
C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.



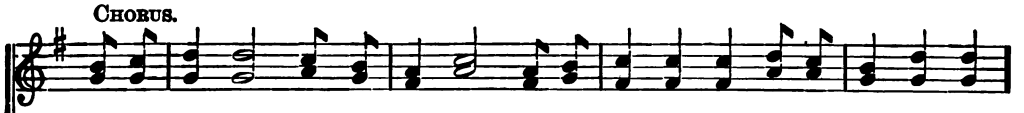
1. Since I found my Lord thro' His pard'ning word, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,
2. As I walk with Him, hav-ing peace with-in, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,
3. In the pas-tures green, where no foe is seen, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,
4. Where the lil-ies fair per-fume all the air, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,
5. Sin-ner, walk to-day in the nar-row way, Where there's sunlight, blessed sun-light,



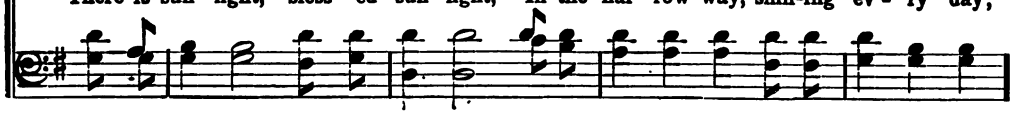
Through His sav-ing grace saw His smil-ing face, There is sun-light all the way.
Sit-ting at His feet, in com-mun-ion sweet, There is sun-light all the way.
Where the wa-ters flow, sing-ing as they go, There is sun-light all the way.
Or where Shar-on's rose in its beau-ty grows, There is sun-light all the way.
Where no foes mo-lest, but there's peace and rest, And there's sun-light all the way.



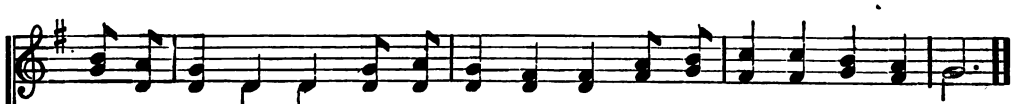
Chorus.



There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light, In the nar-row way, shin-ing ev-'ry day;



Walk-ing in the light, of His pres-ence bright, There is sun-light all the way.



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CHILDREN OF THE KINGDOM.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON. *Verse may be used as Solo, if desired.*

1. Children of the kingdom, never turn a - side, Not for gleaming pleasure, not for
2. Children of the kingdom, listen not to fear, Nev - er foe can harm you with your
3. Children of the kingdom, take your birth-right now, With sweet peace from Heaven, Jesus

dream of pride; Forward! is the watchword of the foll-'wers of the Mas - ter,
Cap - tain near; Trust His lov-ing watch-care, for 'tis like a ban-ner o'er you,
doth en - dow; Looking un - to Him, as Lead-er in the earthly jour - ney,

Forward! In His promised strength abide. Nev - er, nev - er doubt Him, for His
Let this tho't your times of darkness cheer. Trust His loving watch-care; lo! He
Lov - ing - ly be - fore your Master bow. Trust Him, for He loves you with a

word is sure, All the way and ev -'ry day it shall en - dure. Forward! is the
is at hand! He, when you shall need Him, close beside will stand; He is your De -
changeless love; Trust Him, for He watches from His home a - bove. He is your Re -

watchword of the Sav-iour King, Forward go, while songs of faith you sing.....
liv - 'rer, heed His least command; He will lead you with His gentle hand.....
deem-er; naught your soul can move; All His ten-der mer - cy you shall prove.....

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Children of the Kingdom.

Chorus.

For-ward! For-ward! Shout, oh, shout ho-san-na! Ral-ly 'neath the banner;

Parts.

For - ward! For- ward! Till the heights of heav'n we see.

161 Be Still.

Copyright, 1901, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Kate Ulmer. Chas. C. Ackley.

1. Child of God, oh, hear Him saying, "In temp-ta - tion look to Me, E'en when Sa-tan's pow'r seems strongest, Thy sal - va-tion I will be."
2. "In the midst of fier - y tri - als, Thou canst walk without a fear, For My pres-ence shall go with thee, Thou wilt ev - er find Me near."
3. "When thy journey's end is near-ing, When dark Jordan rolls be - fore, Fal - ter not, I have redeem'd thee, I will bear thee safe - ly o'er."

Chorus.

Be still, be still, Be still and know that I am God; Be still, be still, Be still and know that I am God.

Be still, be still,

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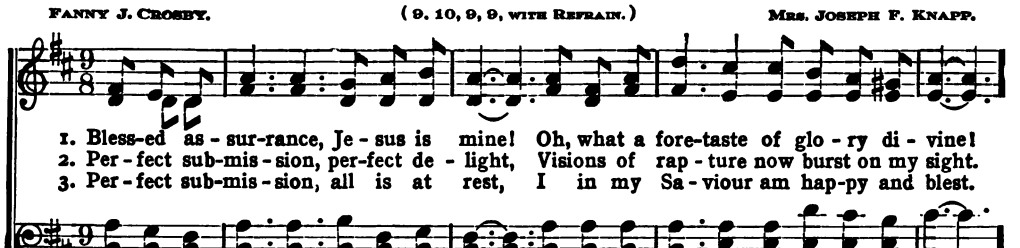
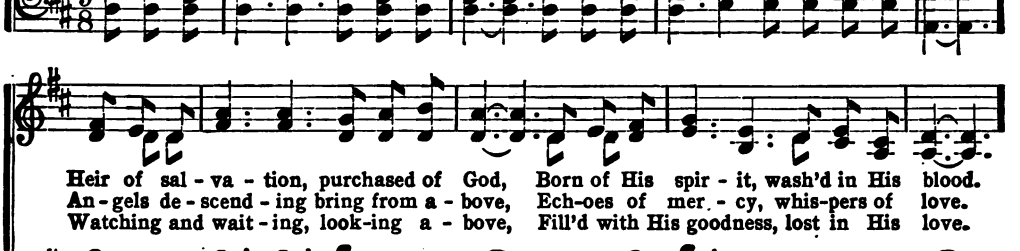
162 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

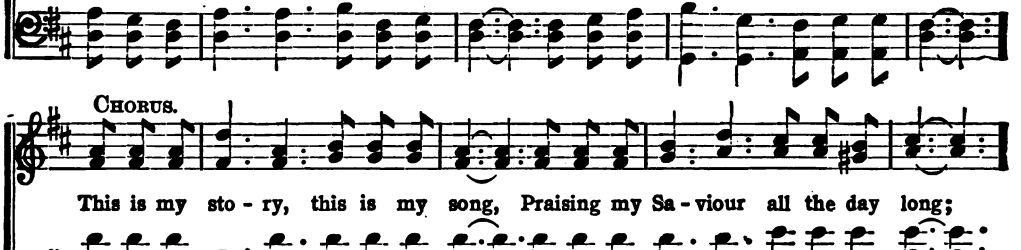
FANNY J. CROSBY. (9. 10, 9, 9, WITH REFRAIN.) MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



1. Bless-ed as - sur-rance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rap - ture now burst on my sight.
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - viour am hap-py and blest.

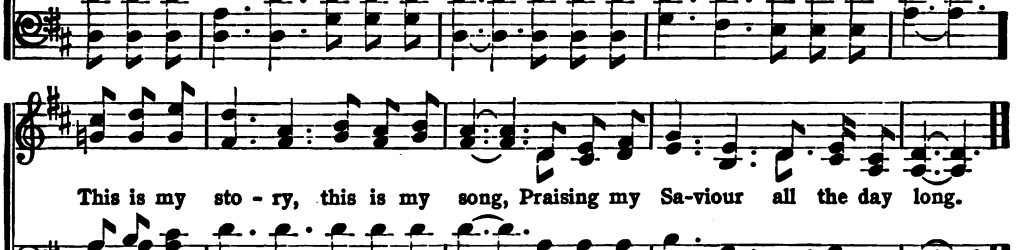


Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of His spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove, Ech-oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

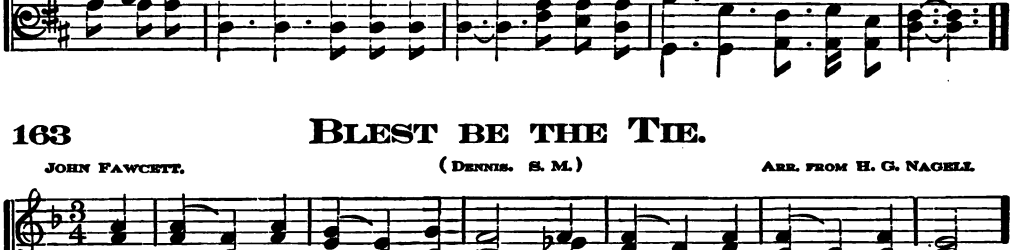


CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sa - viour all the day long;

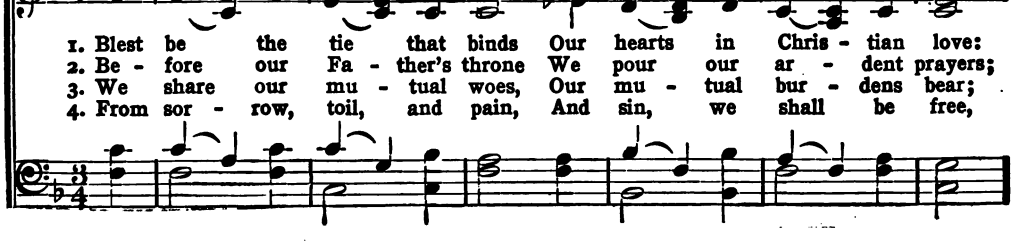


This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sa-viour all the day long.



163 BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT. (DENNIS. S. M.) ARR. FROM H. G. NAGELI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

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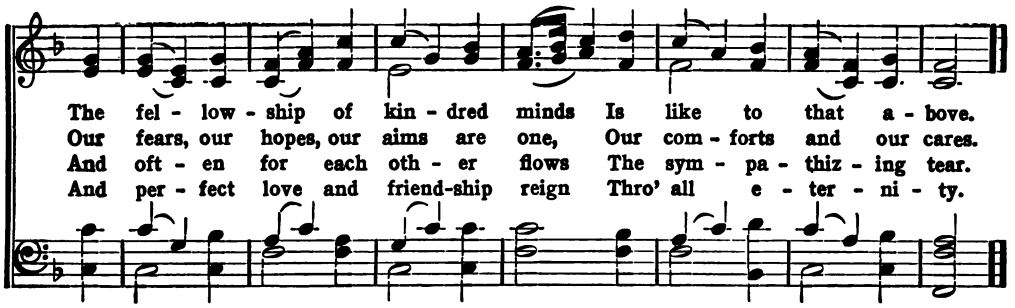
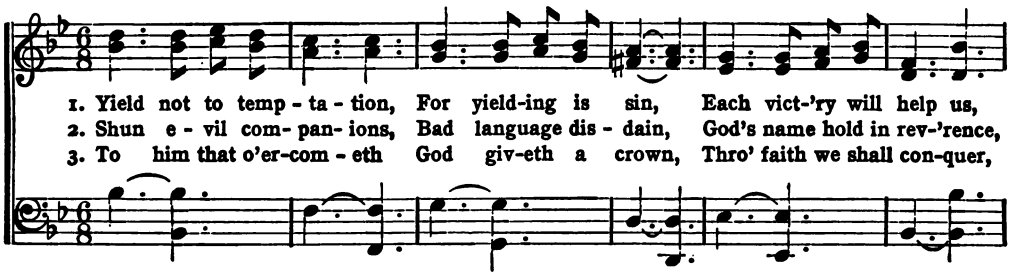
Blest be the Tie.

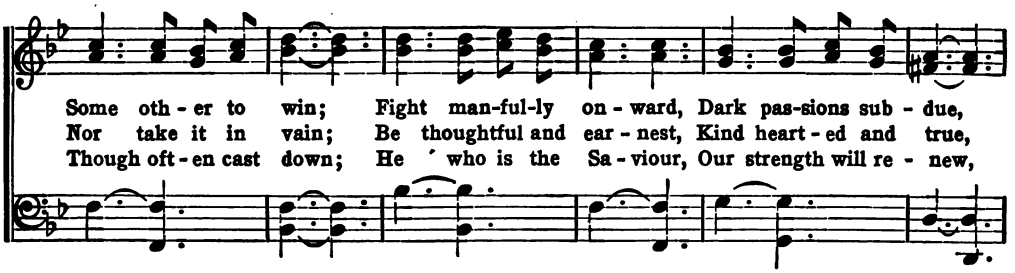


164 Yield Not to Temptation.

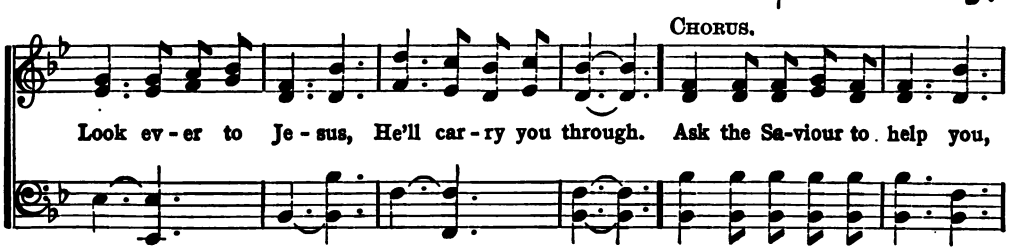
Copyright, 1869, 1897. Renewal.

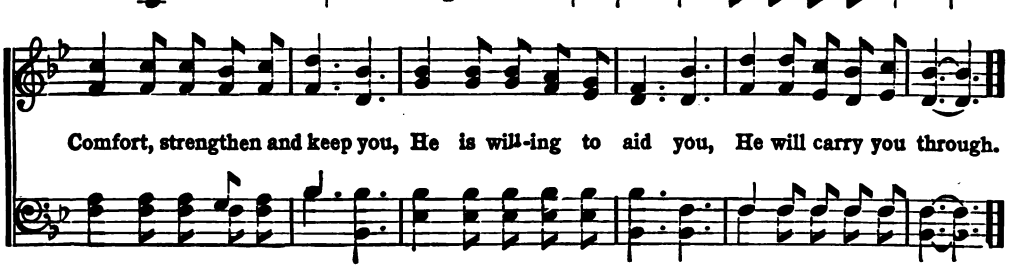
H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer.





Chorus.





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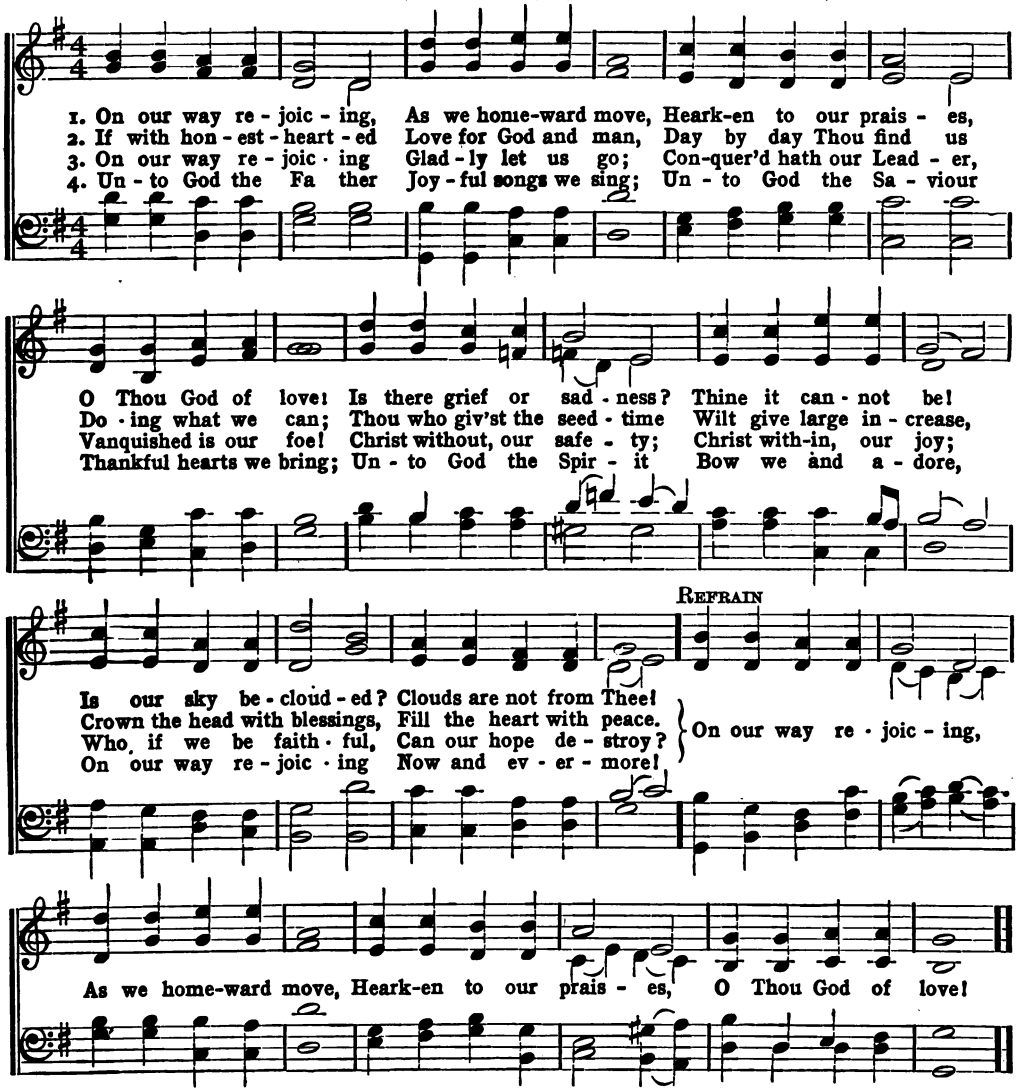
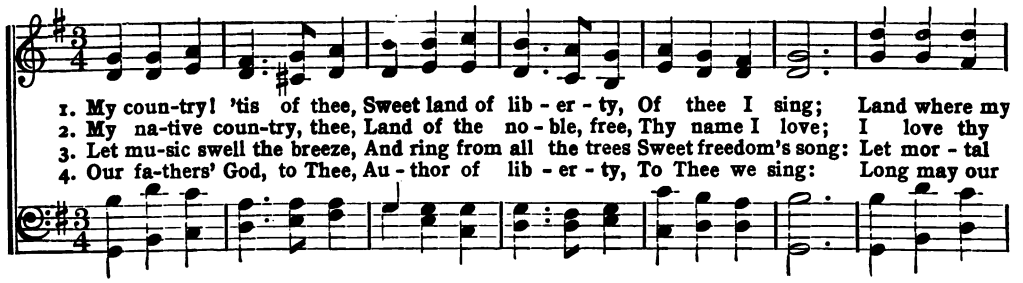
165 ON OUR WAY REJOICING.

J. S. B. MONSELL. (ST. ALBAN. 6s, 5s, D.) FR. F. J. HAYDN, ARR. J. B. DYKES.



166 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH. (AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4.) H. CAREY



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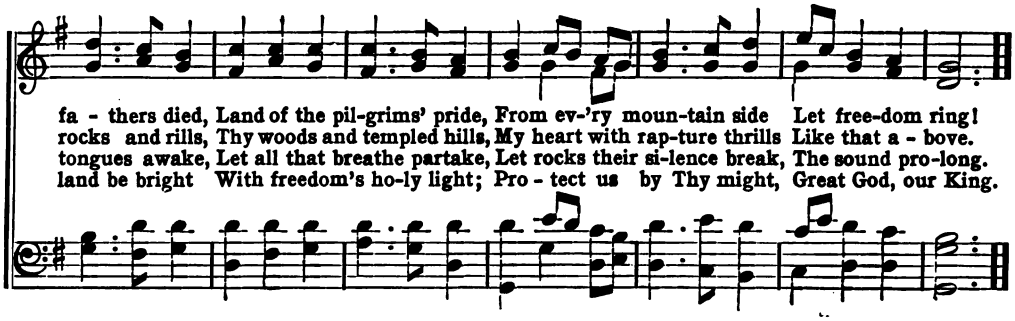
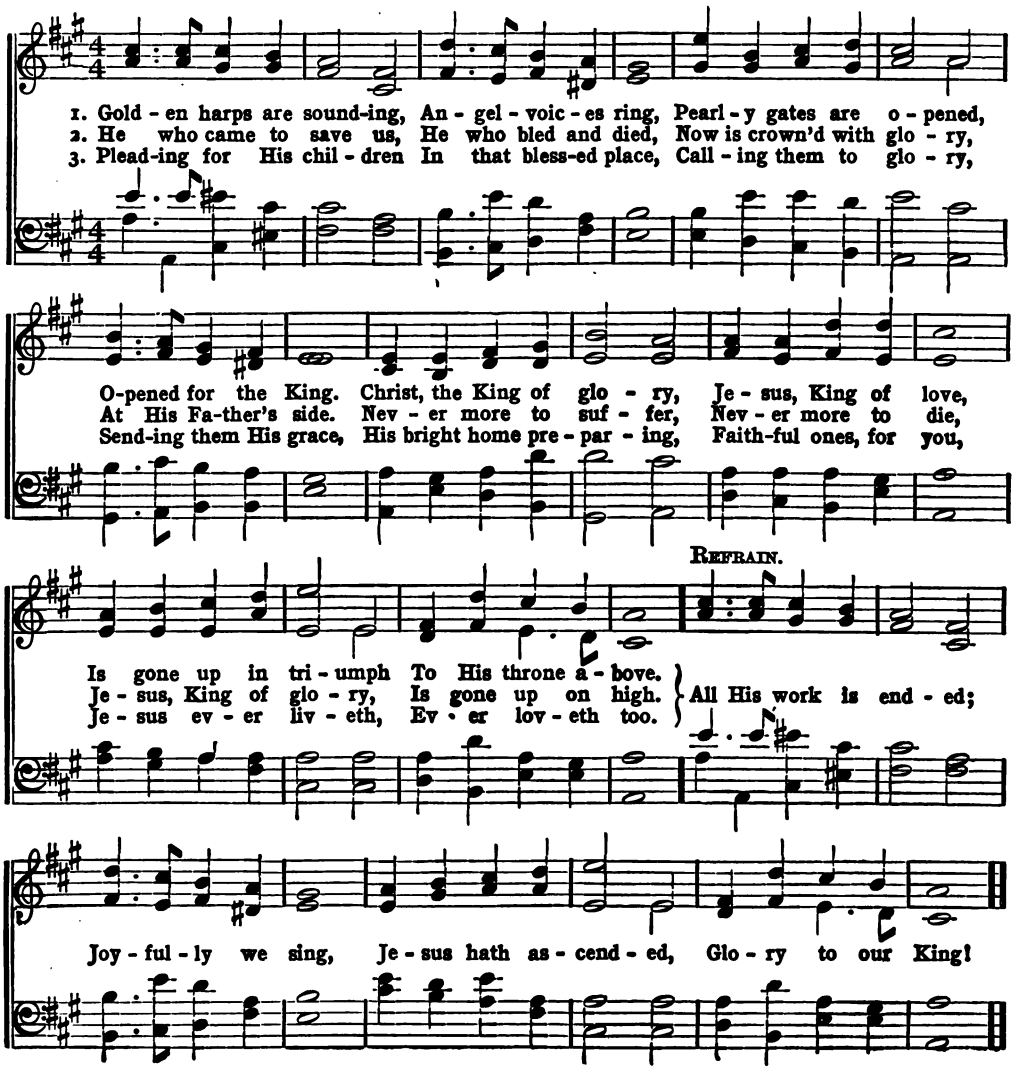
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.



167 Golden Harps are Sounding.

F. R. Havergal. (Hermas. 6s, 5s, D. with Refrain.) F. R. Havergal.



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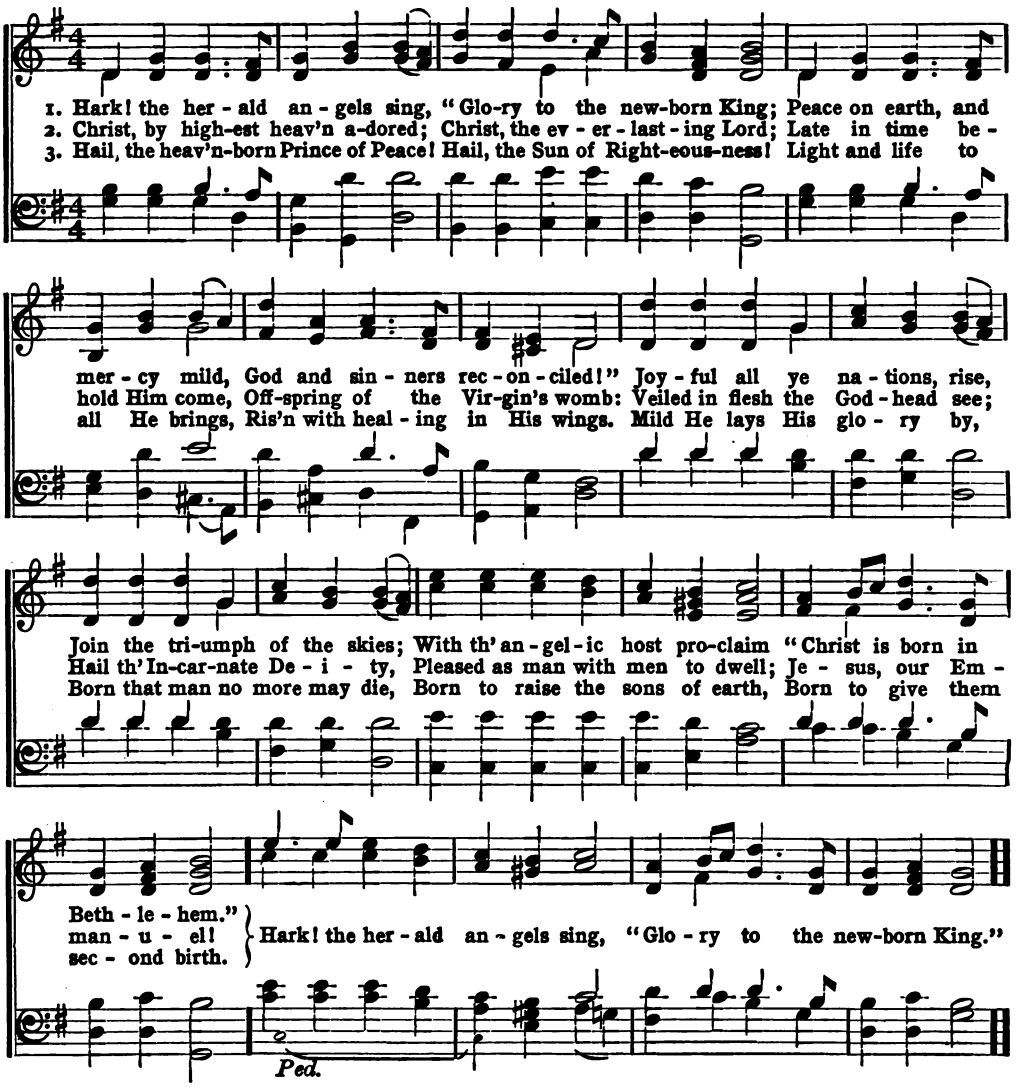
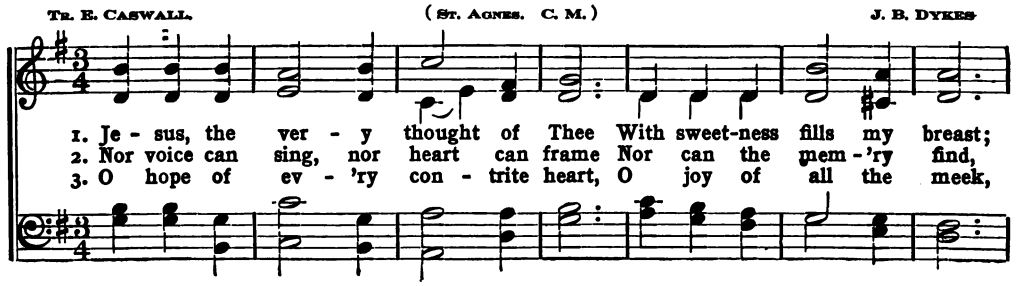
168 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

C. WESLEY. (MENDELSSOHN. 7s. D.) ARR. FR. MENDELSSOHN.



169 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

TR. E. CASWALL. (ST. AGNES. C. M.) J. B. DYKES



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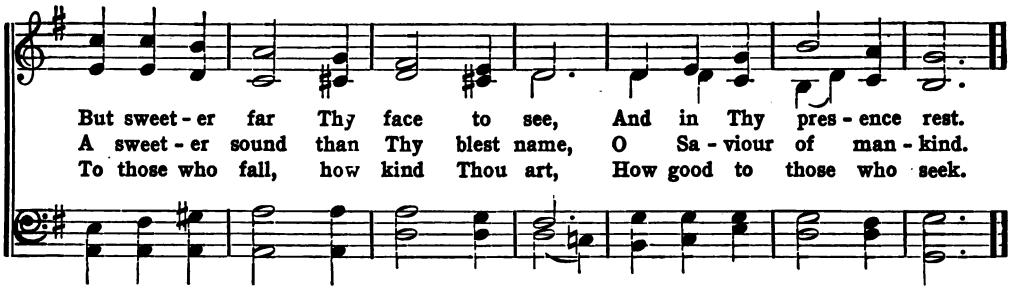
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.



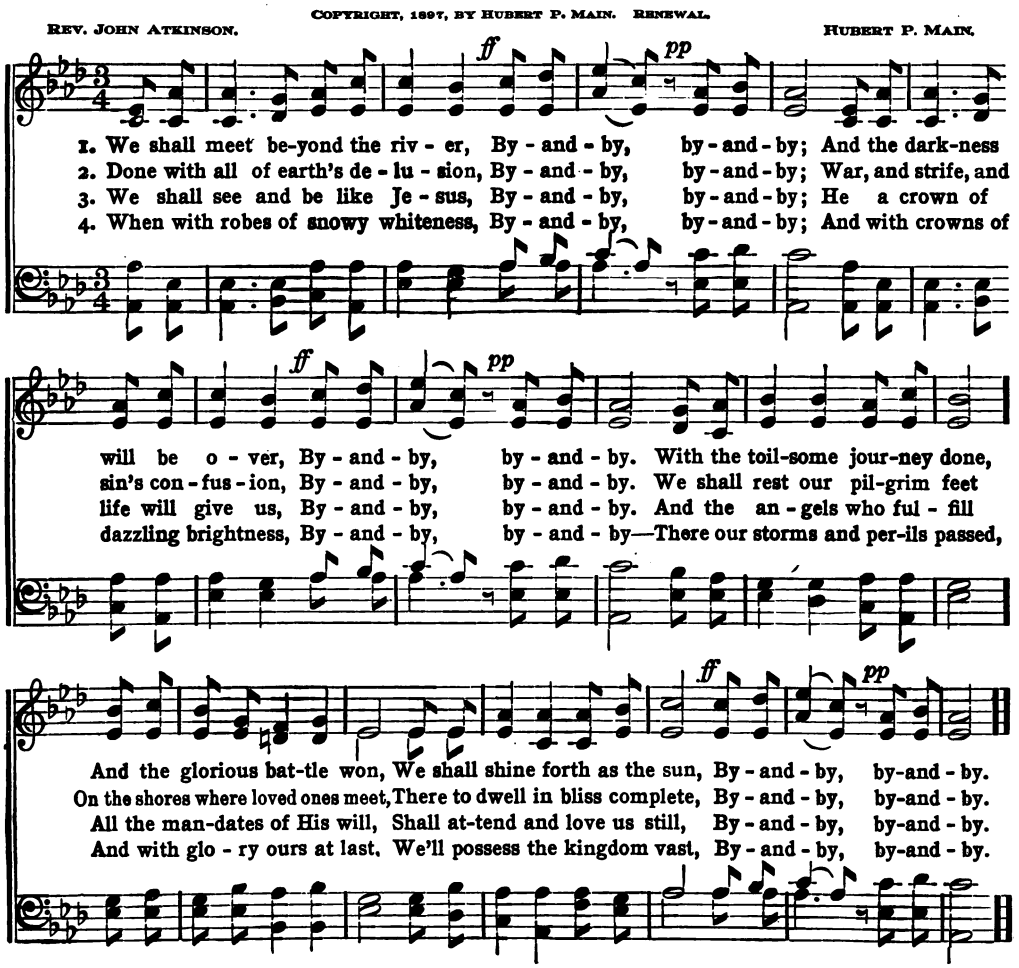
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shalt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

170 WE SHALL MEET.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY HUBERT P. MAIN. RENEWAL.

REV. JOHN ATKINSON. HUBERT P. MAIN.



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171 SEAL US, O HOLY SPIRIT.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

I. H. M. — INSCRIBED TO MY FRIEND, REV. J. F. CARSON, D. D. — I. H. MEREDITH

Prayerfully.

1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im-press, we pray; We would be more like the Sa-viour, Stamp'd with His im - age to - day.
2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like-ness to show; Then from our lives un - to oth - ers Streams of rich bless - ing shall flow.
3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour; May we be use - ful, dear Mas - ter, Seal us with wit - ness - ing pow'r.

CHORUS.

Seal us, seal us, Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Seal us for serv-ice to - day.

rit.

172 ABIDE WITH ME!

H. F. LYTE. — (EVENTIDE. 10s.) — W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass away;
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies.

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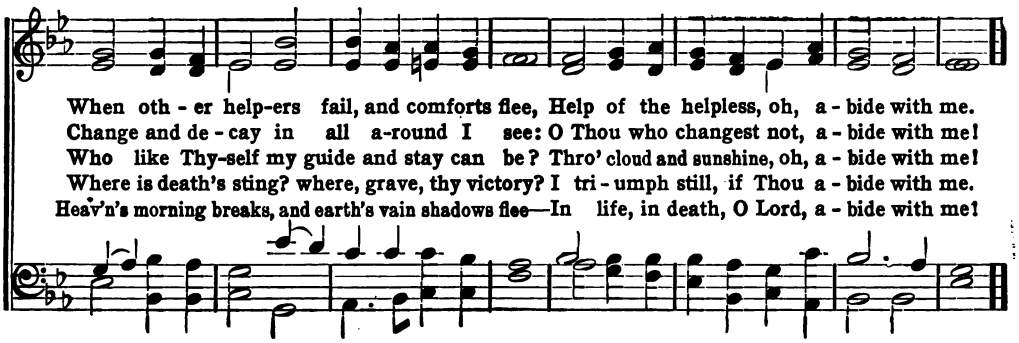
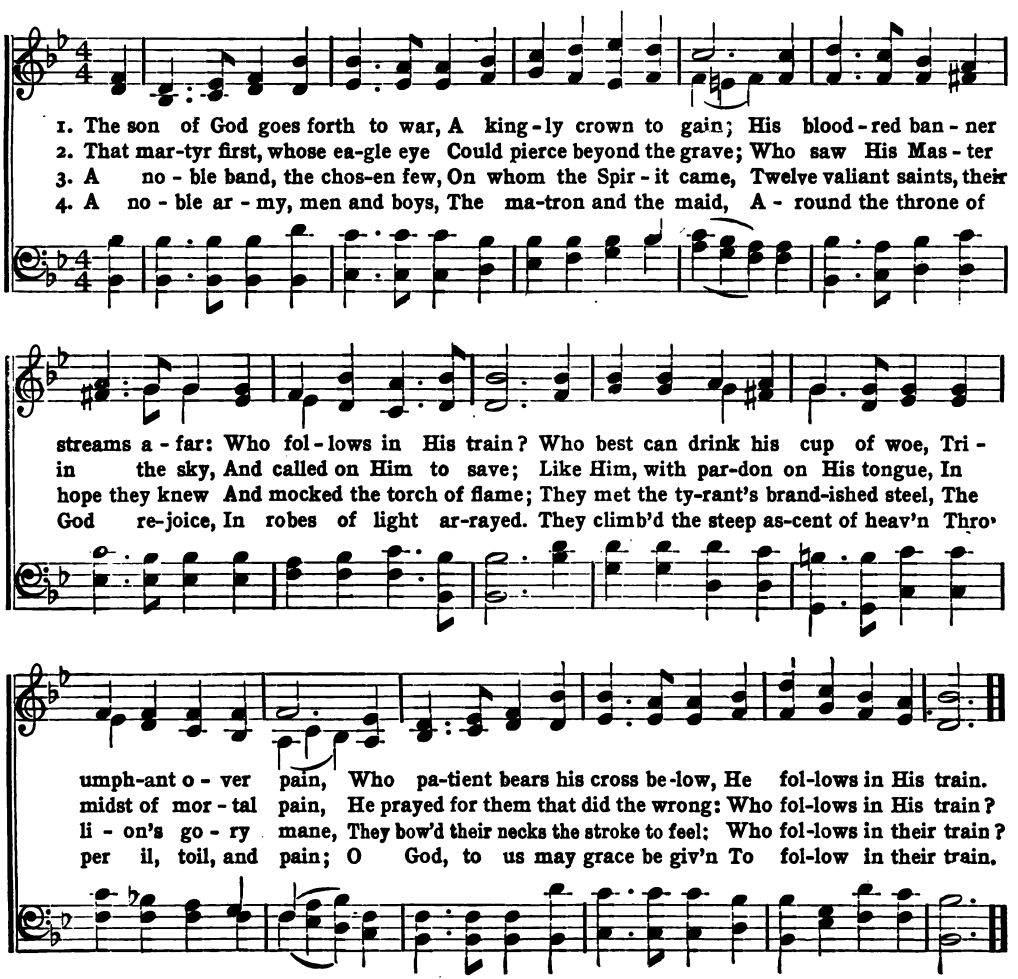
Abide with Me!



173 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. (Cutler. C.M.D.) H. S. Cutler.



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174 God of our Fathers.

D. C. Roberts. (National Hymn. 10s.) G. W. Warren.

Voices Alone.

ff

Trumpets, before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al-might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,

ff

With Organ.

cres.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen-dor thro' the skies, Our grate-ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease, Thy bount-eous good - ness nour-ish us in peace.
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

Slergando.

ff

175 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

A. H. Shepherd. (Children's Praises.) H. E. Matthews.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,

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Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there,

Refrain.

Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Ref.—Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Ref.—Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

176 Teach Me Thy Will.

C. S. K. *Prayerfully.* Copyright, 1908, by Tullar-Meredith Co. C. S. Kauffman.

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try ev - 'ry tho't each day, Bid ev - 'ry e - vil
2. Make me to hide Thy bless-ed word Deep written on my heart, Then shall I keep from
3. Give me an un - der - stand-ing heart, That I may know Thy will, Thy spir - it, Lord, to

Chorus.

thing de-part, Lead me in Thine own way.
sin, O Lord, Nev - er from Thee de-part.
me im - part, Thy law in me ful - fill.
} Teach me to do Thy will, O Lord, Teach me to

know Thy way, Help me to walk in Thy per - fect will, And there to live each day.

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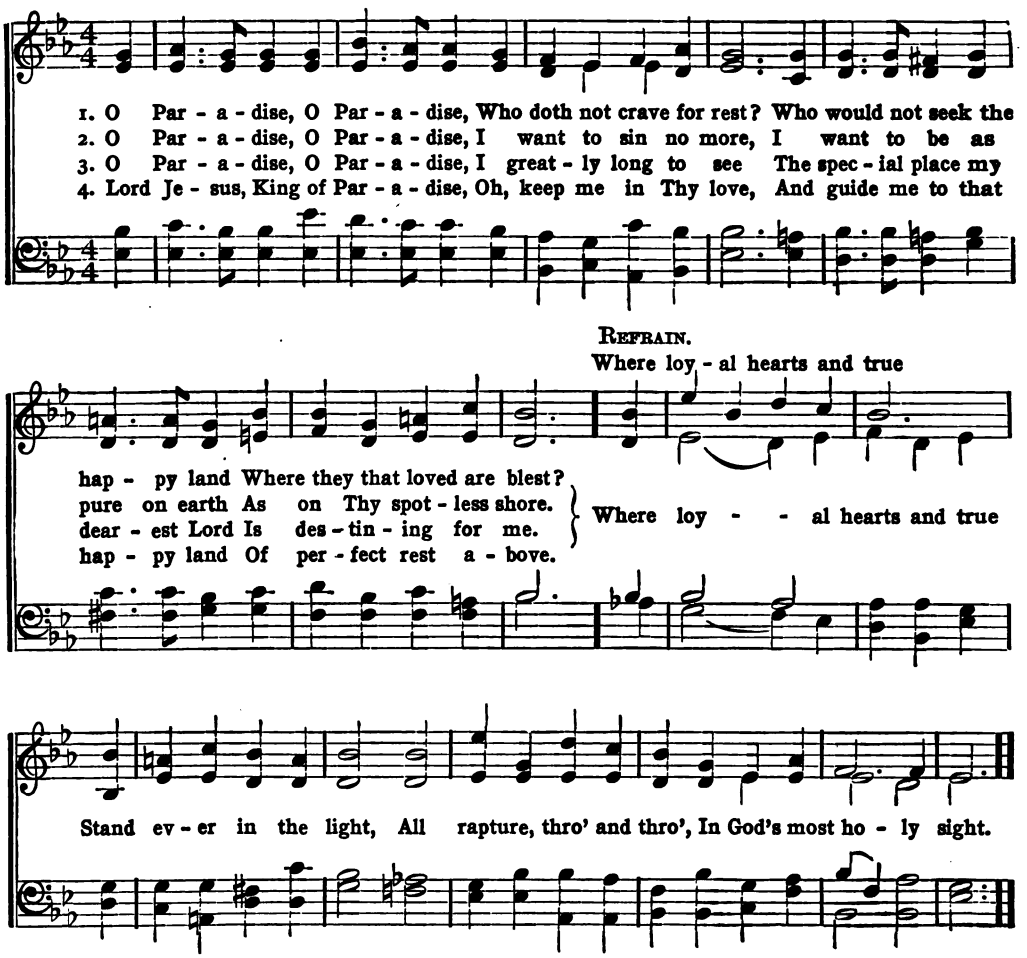
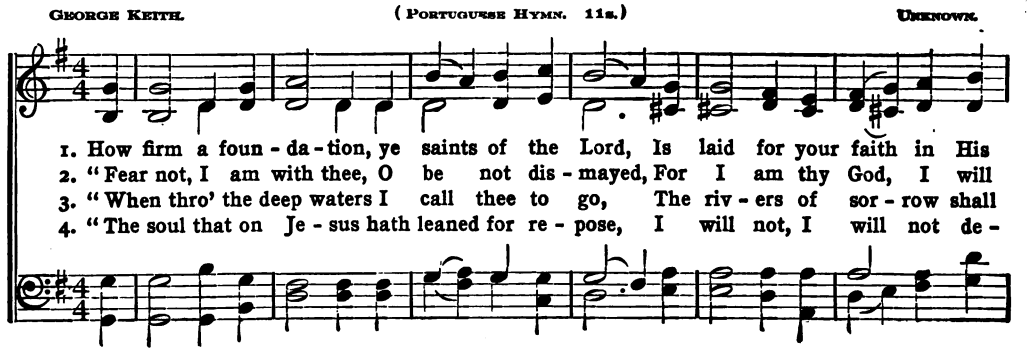
177 O Paradise, O Paradise.

F. W. Faber. (Paradise. 8s, 6s, and Refrain.) J. Barnby.



178 The Firm Foundation.

George Keith. (Portuguese Hymn. 11s.) Unknown.



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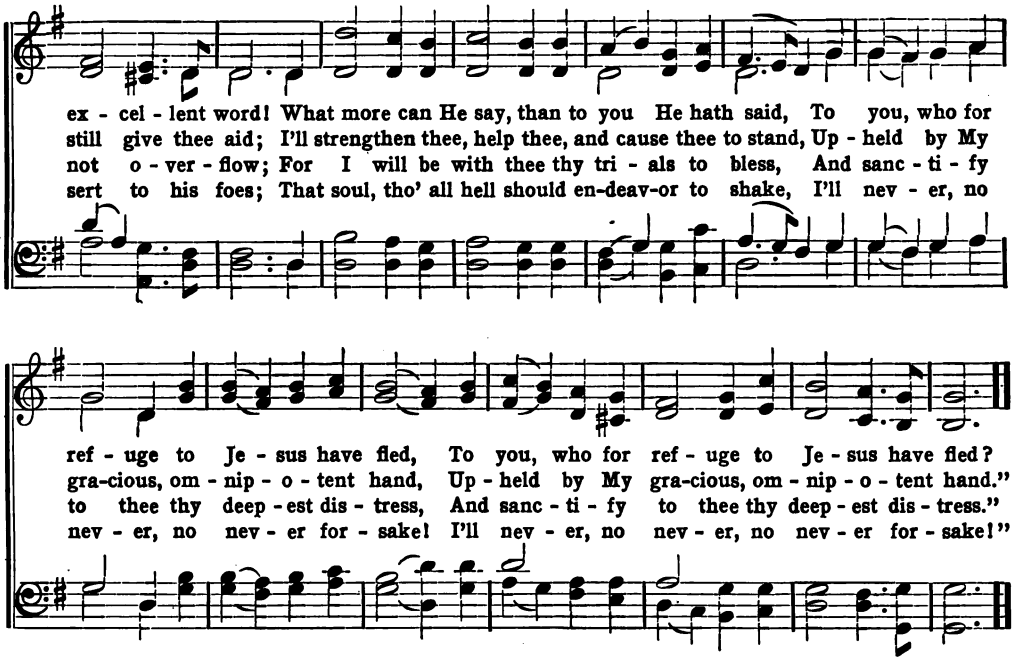
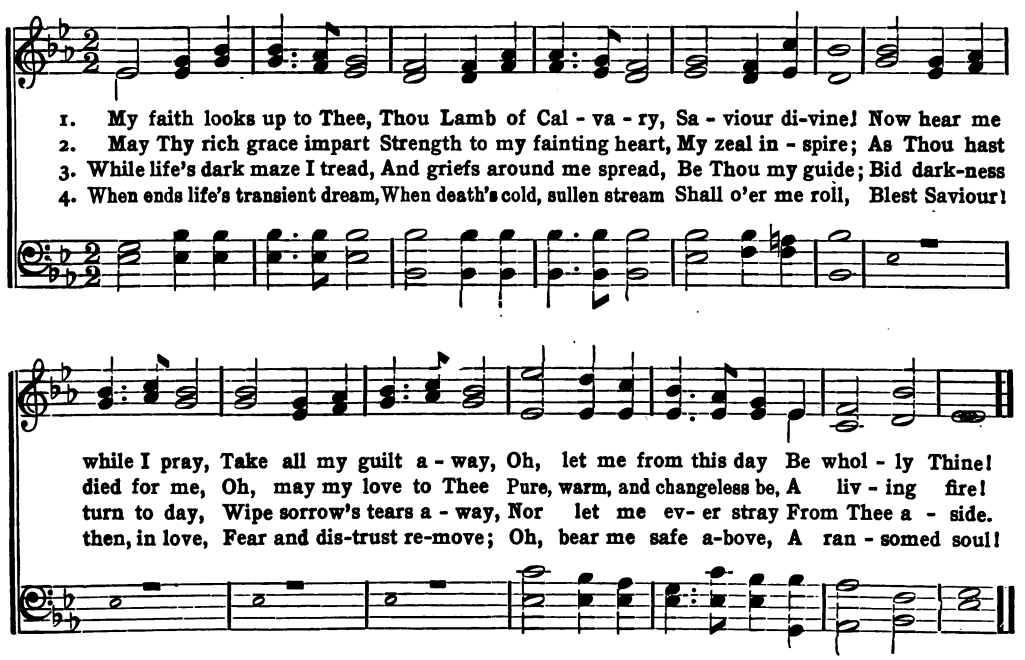
THE FIRM FOUNDATION.



179 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.



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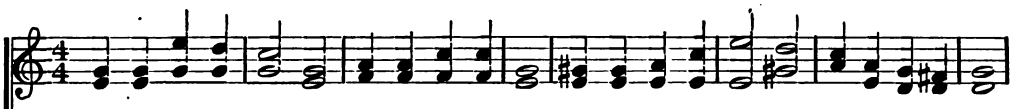
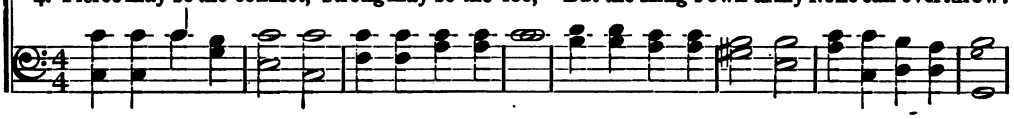
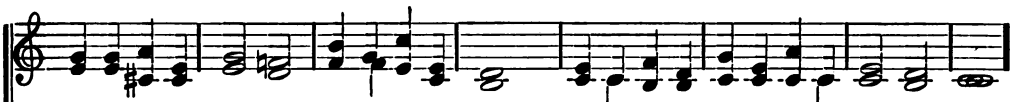
180 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

F. R. HAVERGAL. (ARMAGEDDON. 6s, 5s.) ARR. BY J. GOSS.



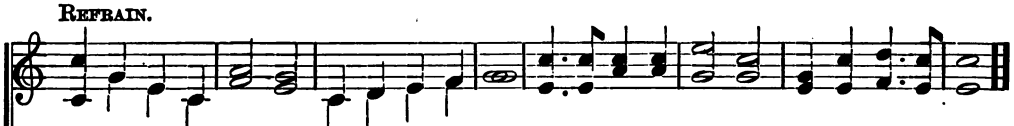
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers Oth- er lives to bring?
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crowns and palms, En-ter we the ar-my, Raise the warrior psalm;
3. Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood, For Thy di-a-dem:
4. Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own army None can overthrow:



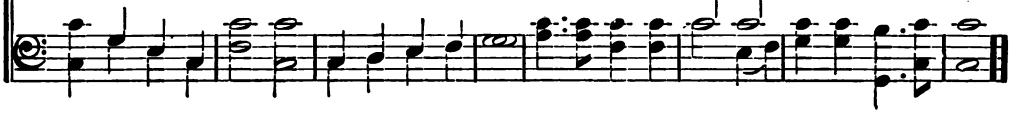


Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died: He whom Jesus nam-eth Must be on His side.
With Thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
Round His standard ranging, Vic-t'ry is se - cure; For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure.

REFRAIN.

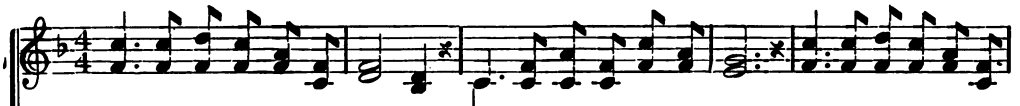


By Thy call of mer- cy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy love constraining, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy grand redemption, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
Joy - ful - ly en- list- ing, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

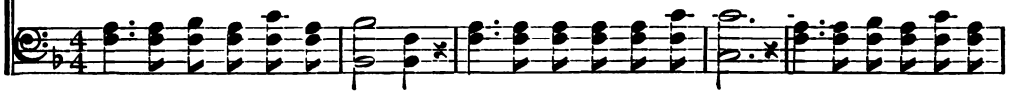


181 WHAT A FRIEND.

H. BONAR. (CONVERSE. 8s, 7s, D.) C. C. CONVERSE.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv - i-lege to
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an-y-where? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our



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What a Friend.

car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit!
cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer; Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car - ry, Ev-'rything to God in prayer!
Who will all our sor-rows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

182 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Anna L. Walker. (Work Day. 7s, 6s, D.) Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

cres.

sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow-ing
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in
glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad-eth to shine no

sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

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J. H. NEWMAN.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.)

J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see..... The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,..... Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile,..... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

p *cres.* *dim.* *p*

R. HEBER.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

(NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10.)

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God, Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!

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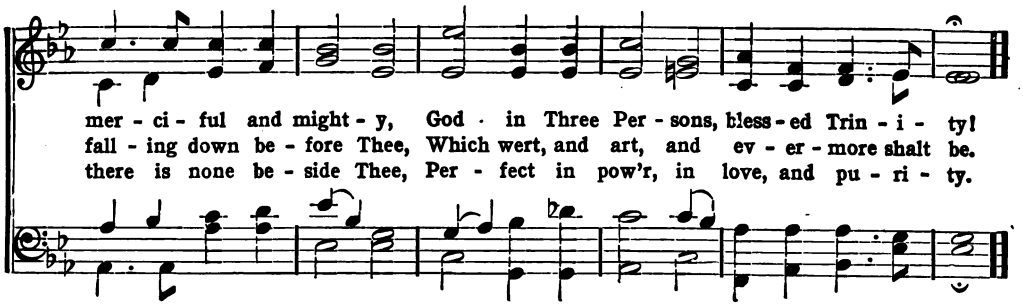
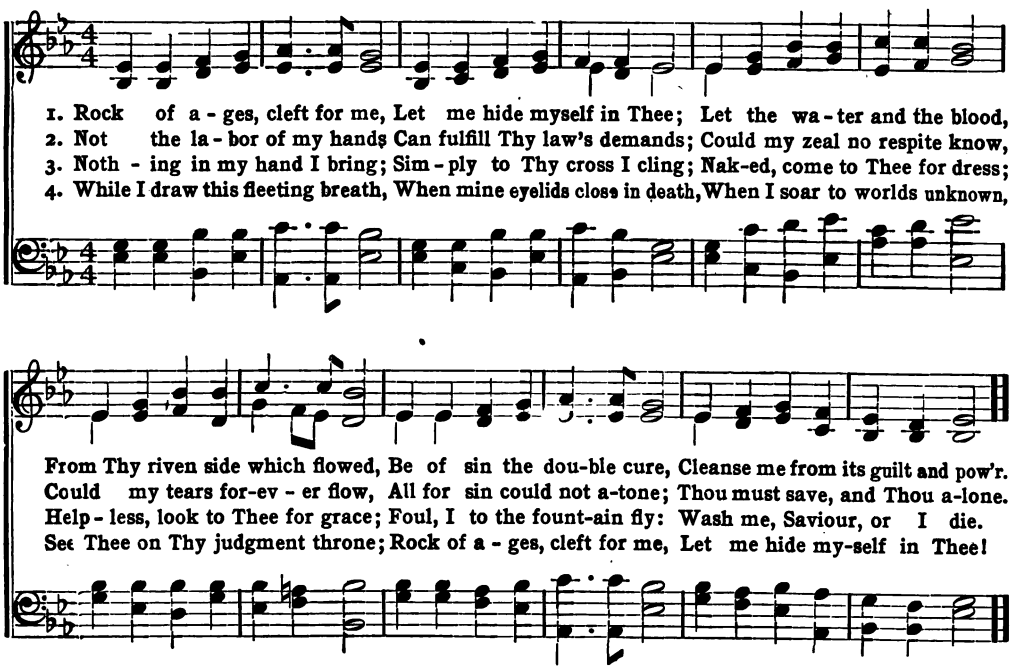
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.



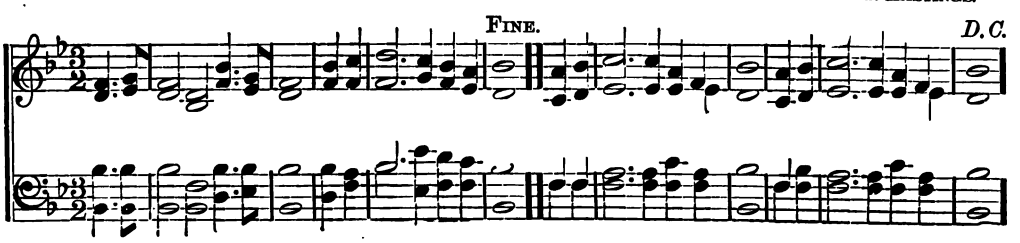
185 ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.

A. M. TOPLADY. (GETHSEMANE. 7s, 6L.) R. REDHEAD.



SECOND TUNE.

(TOPLADY.) T. HASTINGS.



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186 WHO IS HE, IN YONDER STALL?

B. R. HANBY. (LOWLINESS.) B. R. HANBY.

REFRAIN.

1. Who is He, in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?
2. Who is He, in yonder cot, Bend - ing to His toilsome lot?
3. Who is He, in deep distress, Fast - ing in the wil-der-ness?
4. Who is He, that stands and weeps At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

'Tis the Lord! O wondrous sto-ry!

'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry! At His feet we hum-bly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

5 Lo! at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal, and help, and save?

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

187 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN.

J. NEWTON. (AUSTRIA. 8s, 7s, D.) F. J. HAYDN.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo- ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God; He whose word can - not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode; On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move. Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near; Thus de- riv- ing from their ban-ner, Light by
4. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Wash'd in the Re-deem-er's blood! Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God. 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais-es O - ver

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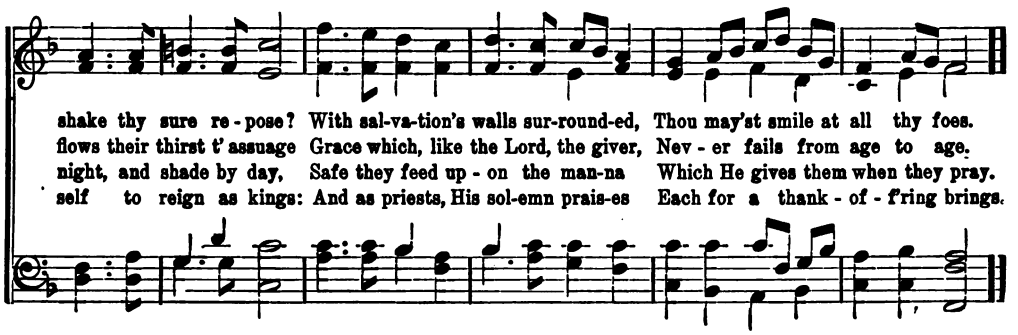
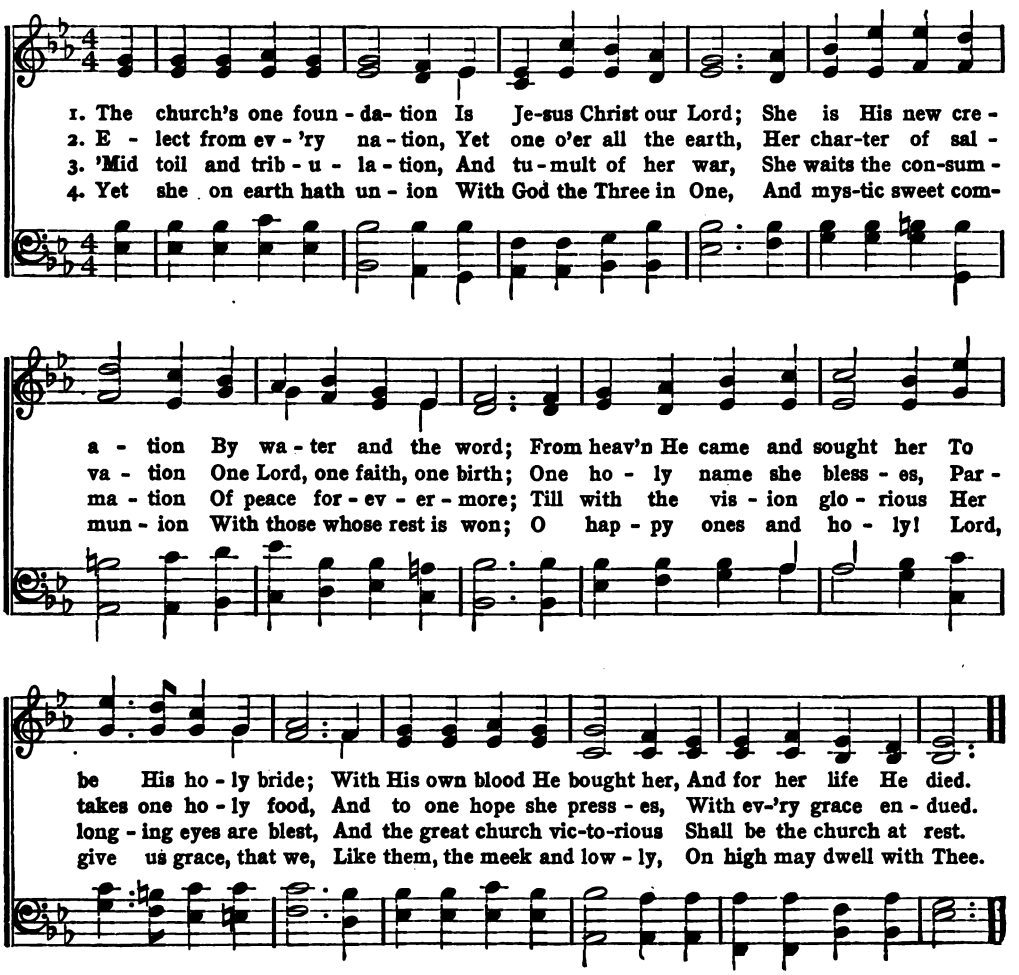
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.



188 The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. Stone. (Aurelia. 7s, 6s, D.) S. S. Wesley.



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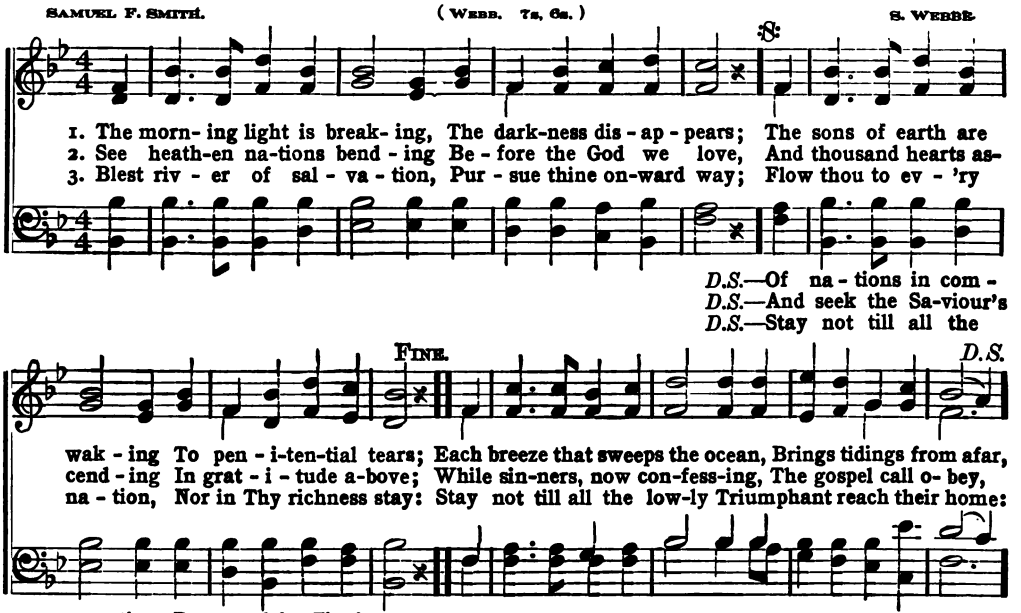
189 THE MORNING LIGHT.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. (WEBB. 7s, 6s.) S. WEBBE.



190 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

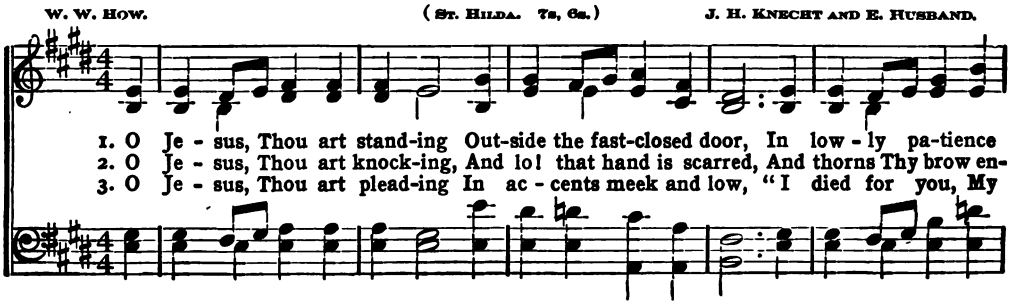
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,
Against unnumbered foes:
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

191 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING.

W. W. HOW. (ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s.) J. H. KNECHT AND E. HUSBAND.



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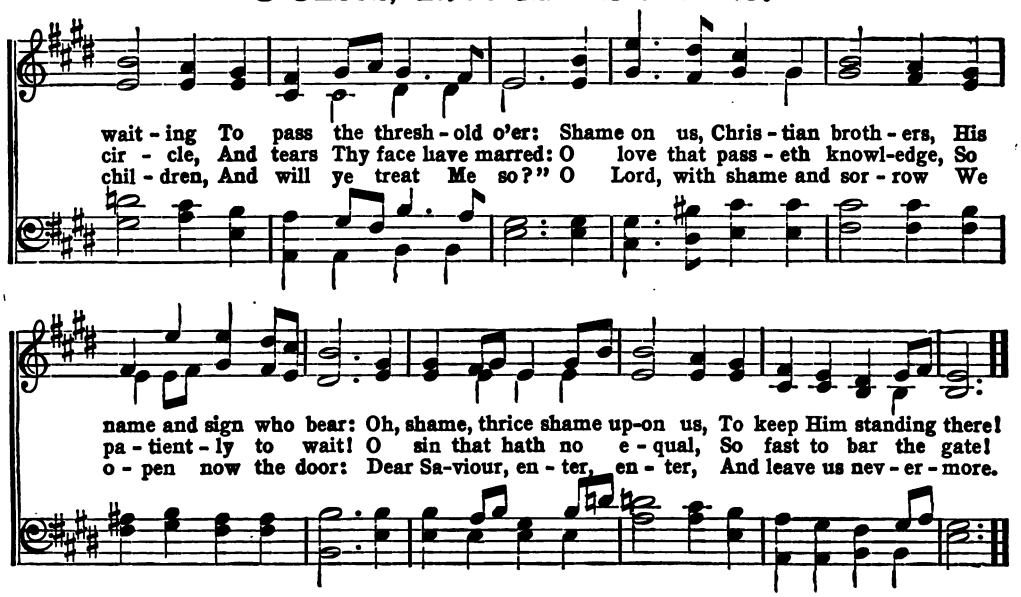
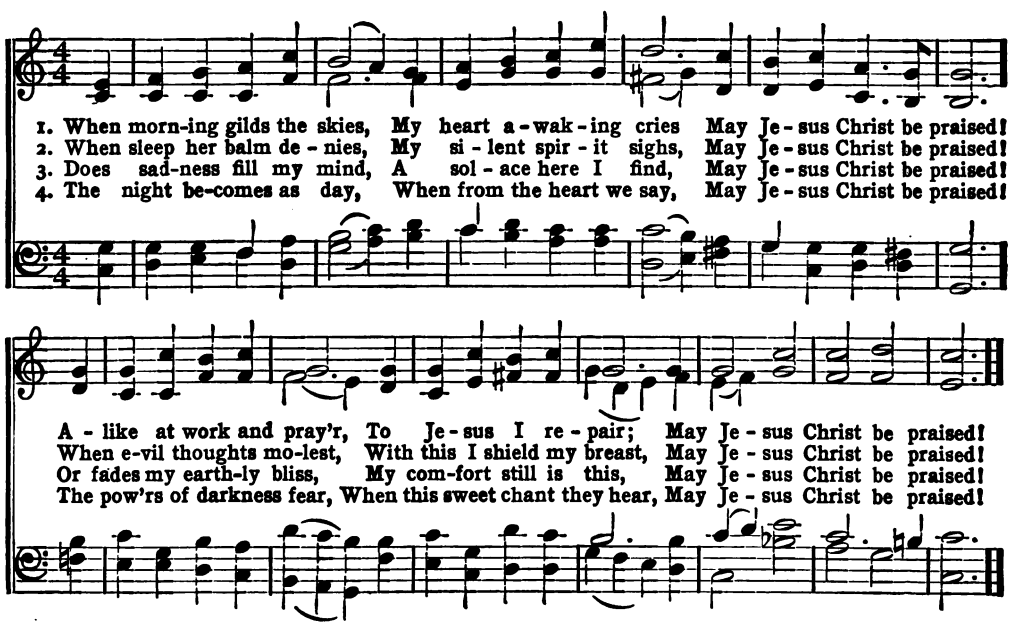
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.



192 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. E. Caswall. (Laudes Domini 6s. 6l.) J. Barnby.



5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

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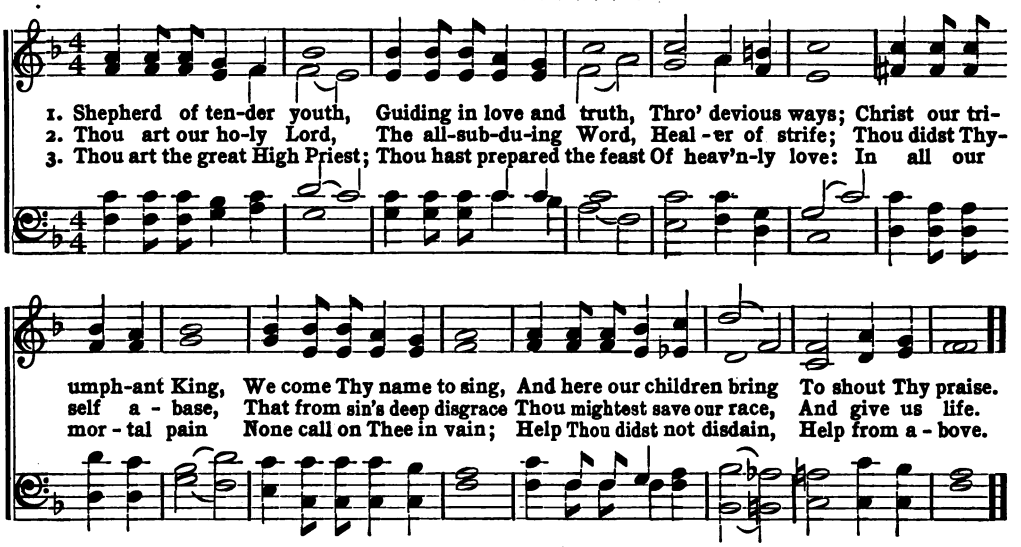
193 SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH.

TR. H. M. DEXTER. (KIRBY BEDON. 5, 5, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.) E. BUNNETT.

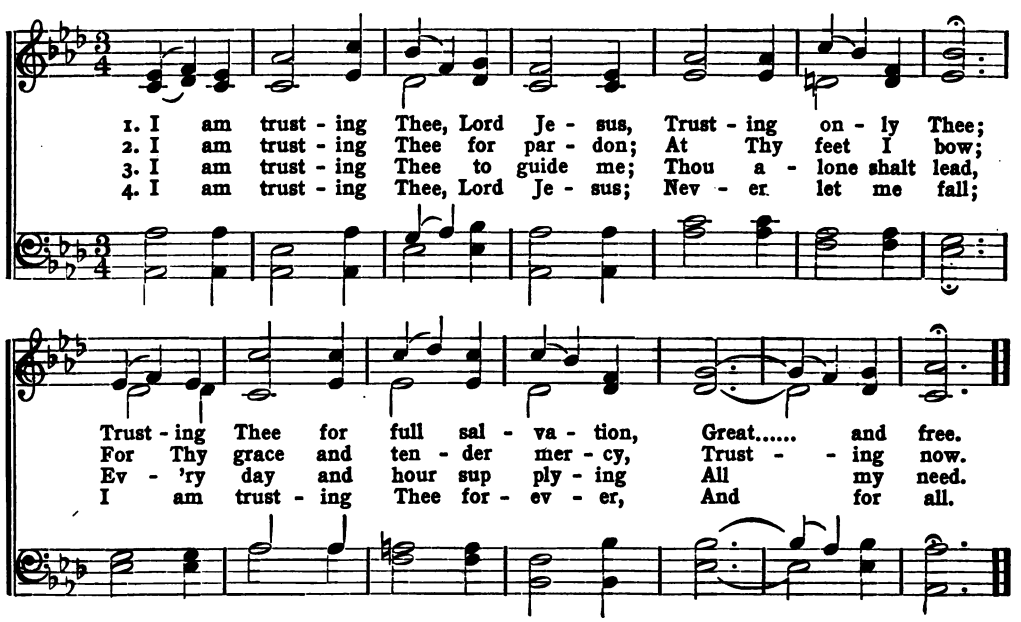


4 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

194 I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS.

F. R. HAVERGAL, ABR. (BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3.) E. W. BULLINGER.



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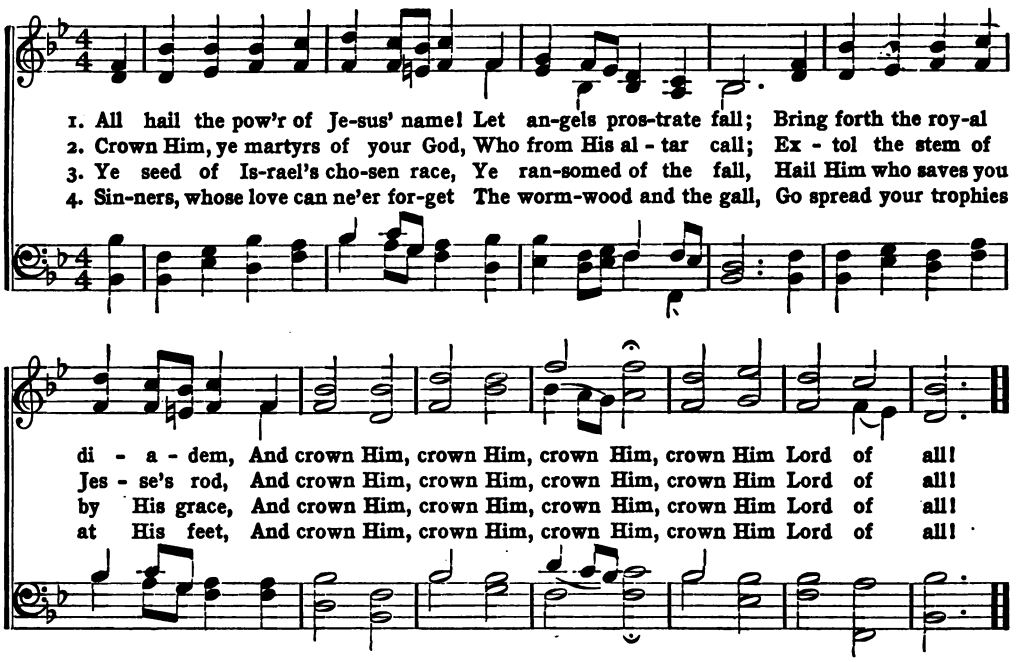
195 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

E. PERRONET. (MILES LANE. C. M.) W. SHRUBSOLE.

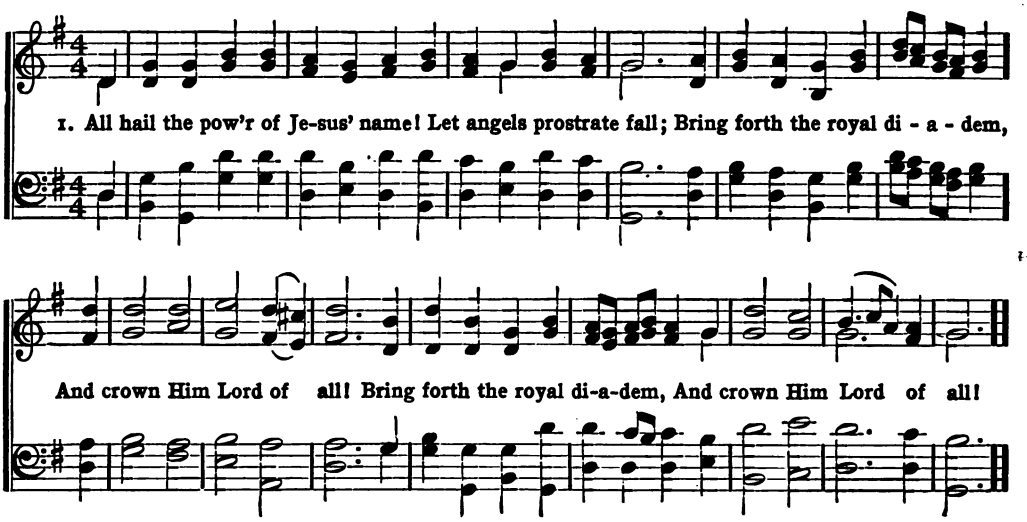


5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

196 SECOND TUNE.

(CORONATION. C. M.) O. HOLDEN.



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197 DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST.

MARY A. LATHBURY. (CHAUTAUQUA.) W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy-ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face

Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

p REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of

cres.

hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

198 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.

E. C. CLEPHANE. (ST. CHRISTOPHER.) F. C. MAKER.

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad-ow of a
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see The ver - y dy - ing
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place; I ask no oth - er

might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A home with-in the wil - der- ness, A
form of one Who suf-fer'd there for me. And from my smitten heart with tears, These
sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face; Con - tent to let the world go by, To

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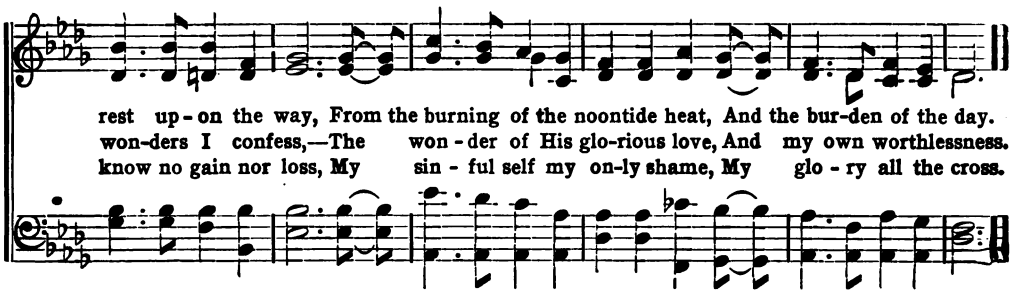
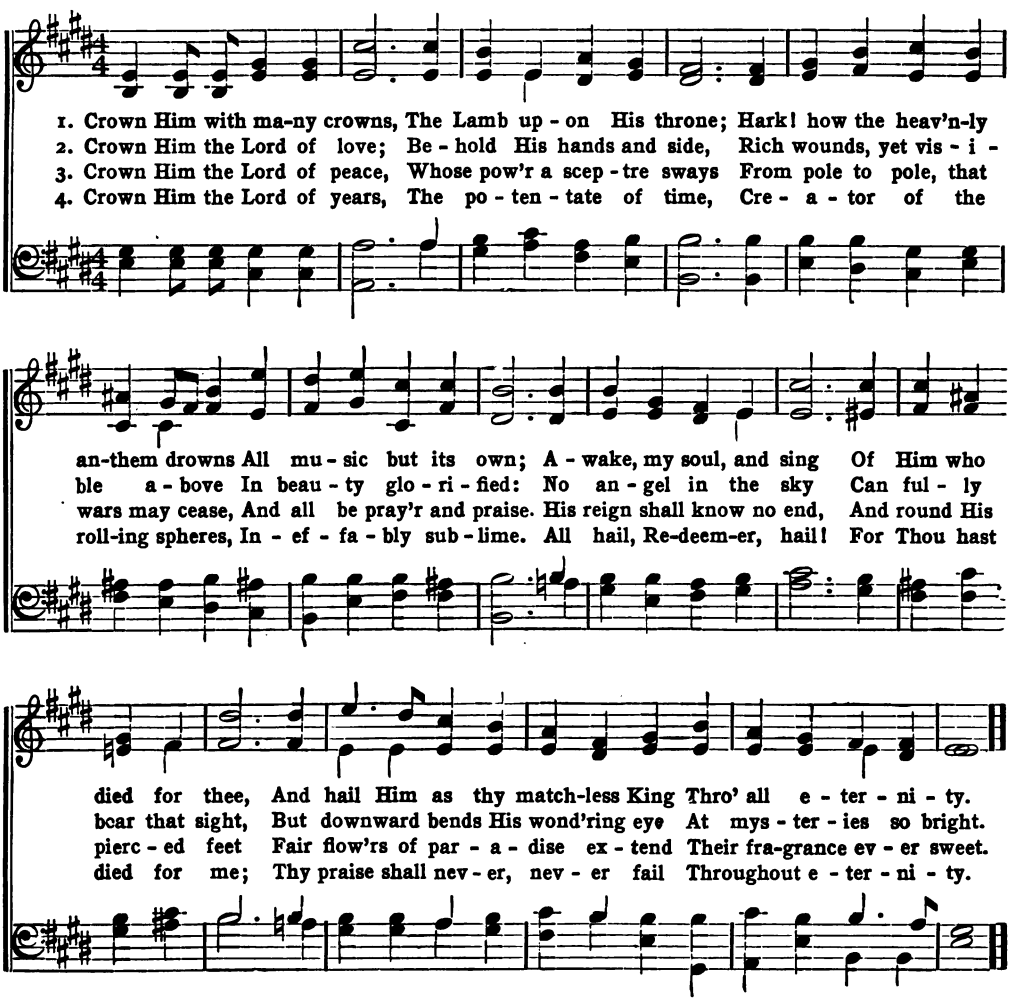
Beneath the Cross of Jesus.



199 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

M. Bridges. (Diademata. S. M. D.) G. J. Elvey.



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200 PURER YET AND PURER.

J. W. VON GOETHE. (PENITENCE. 6s, 5s, D.) S. LANE.

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with -
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing, To His
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my
firm - er Step as I go on Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with

rall.

out a fear,..... Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
will re - signed,.. And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
soul may rest,..... Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
in my breast;.. Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

201 JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.

TR. TATE AND BRADY. (WORGAN.) LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Our tri-umph-ant
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Un - to Christ, our
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia! Our sal - va - tion
4. Now be God the Fa- ther praised, Al - le - lu - ia! With the Son, from

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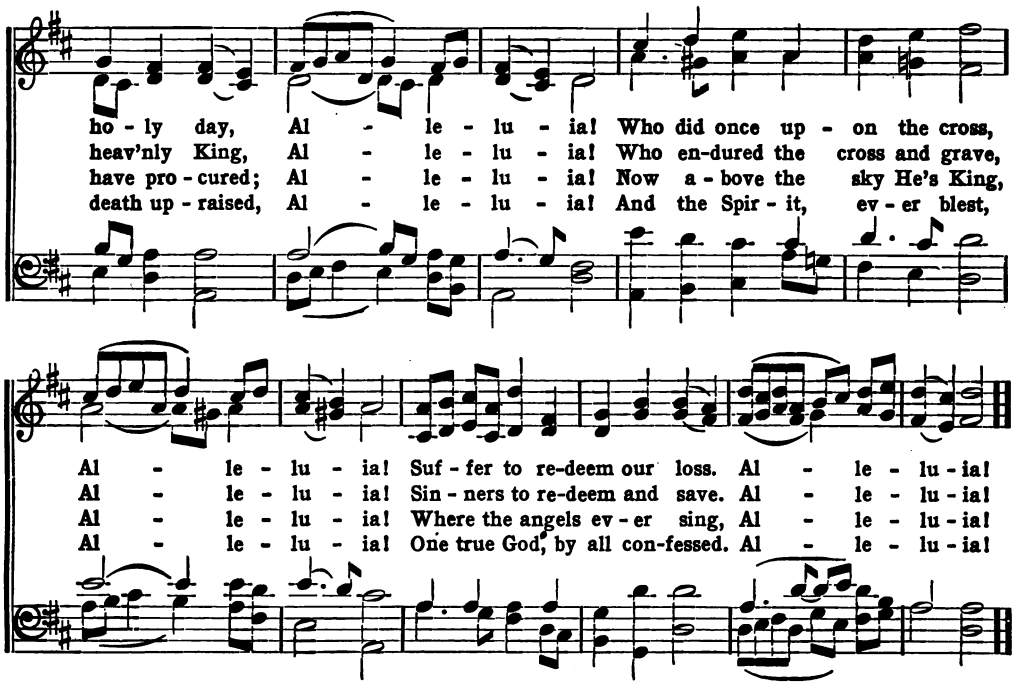
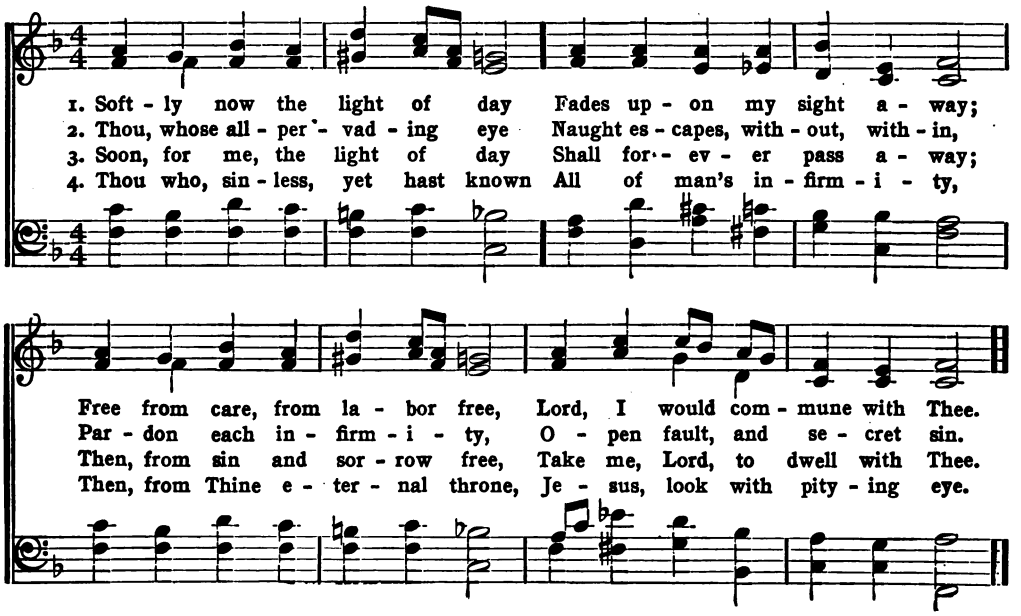
Jesus Christ is Risen To-Day.



202 Softly Now The Light of Day.

G. W. Doane. (Seymour. 7s.) Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber.



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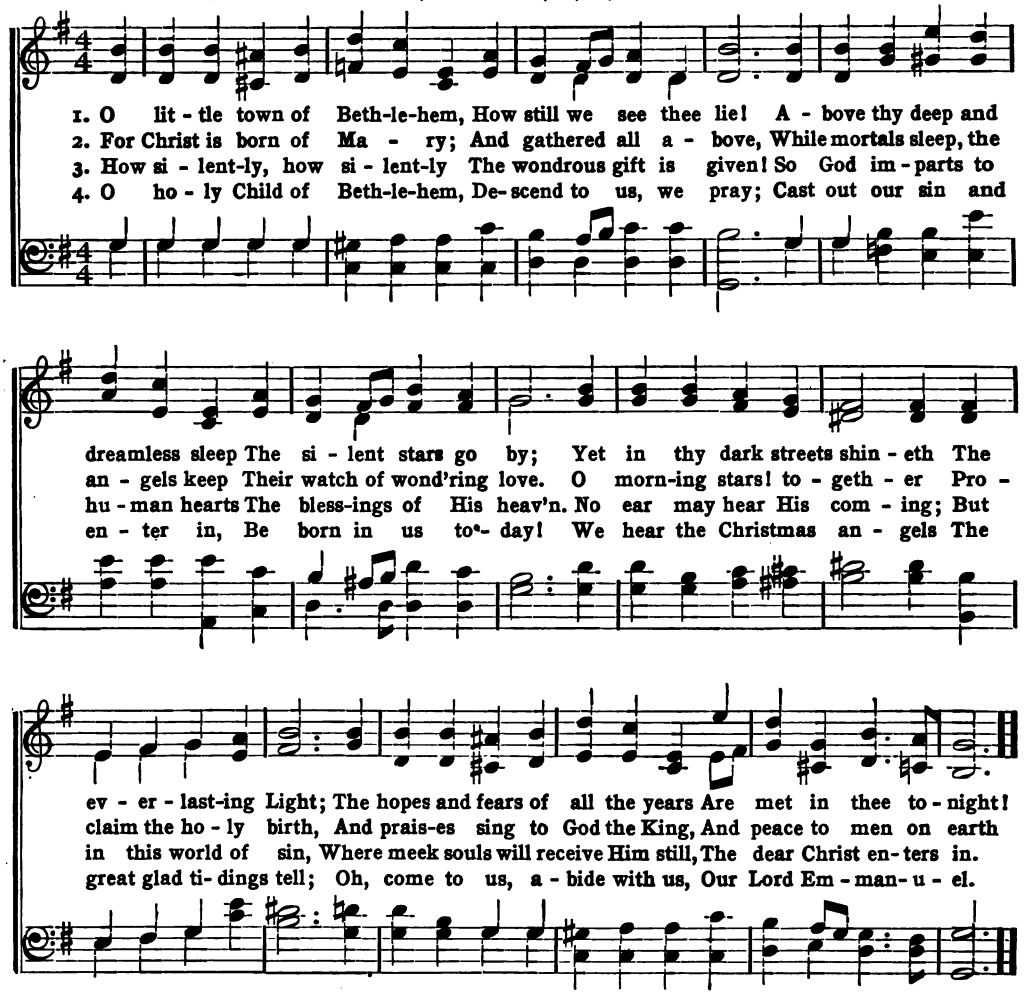
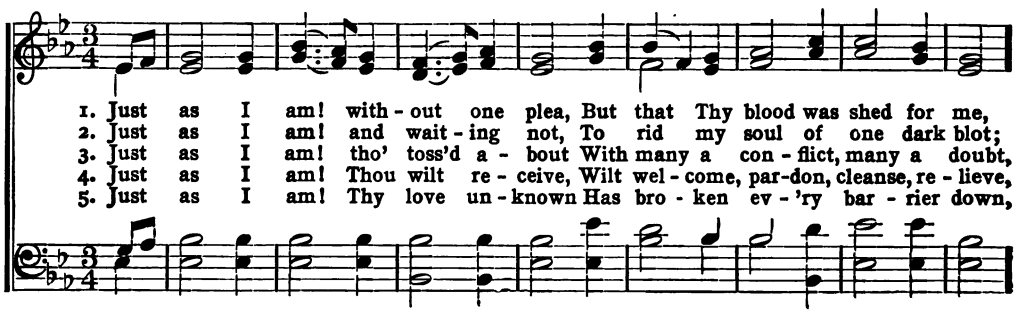
203 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. (St. Louis. 8s, 6s, D.) L. H. REDNER.



204 Just as I Am.

C. ELLIOTT. (Woodworth. L. M.) W. B. BRADBURY



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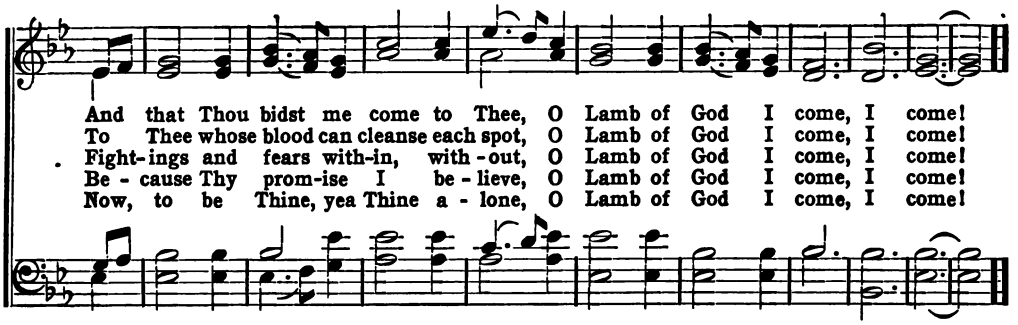
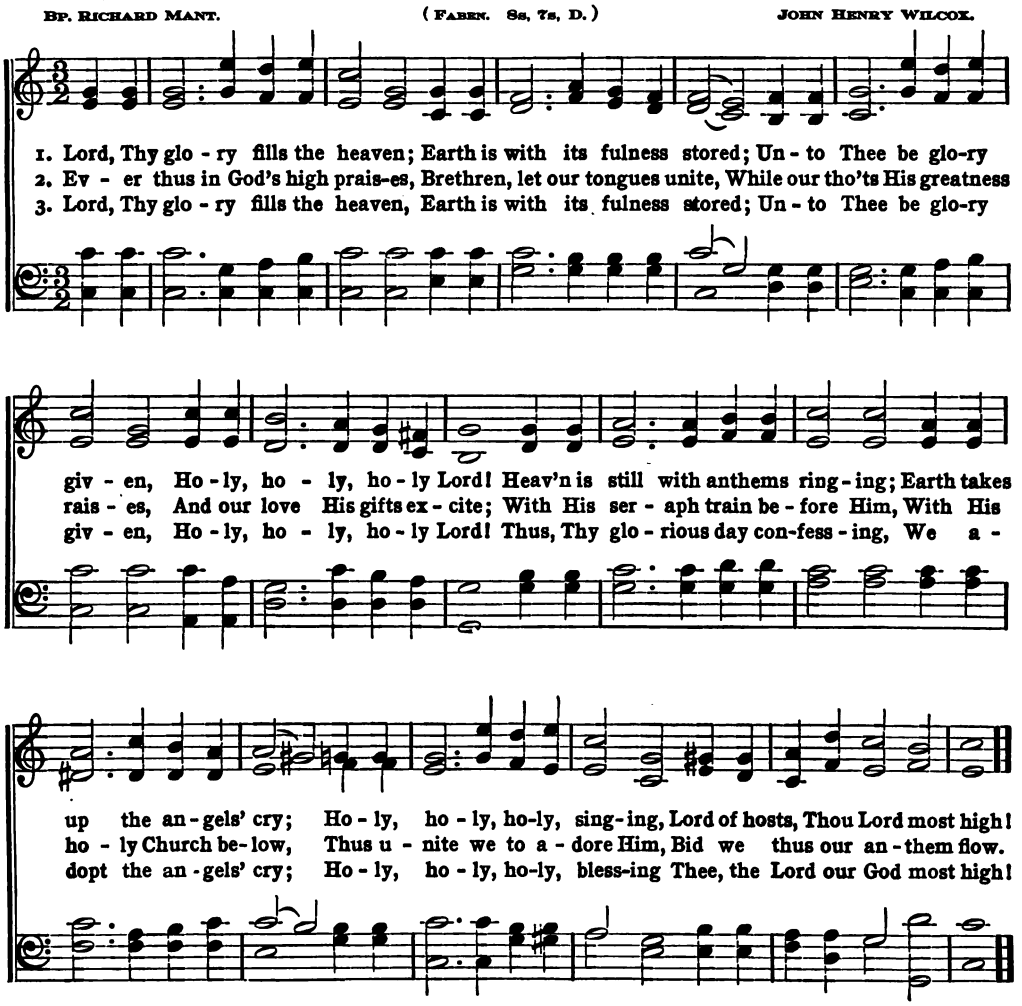
JUST AS I AM.



205 LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVENS.

BP. RICHARD MANT. (FABEN. 8s, 7s, D.) JOHN HENRY WILCOX.



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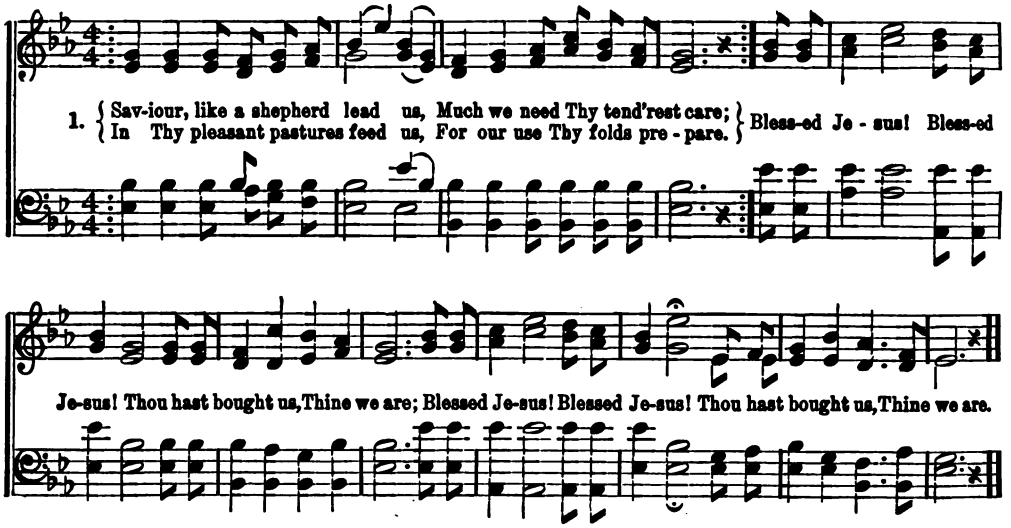
206 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. (BRADBURY. 8s, 7s. 6 L.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

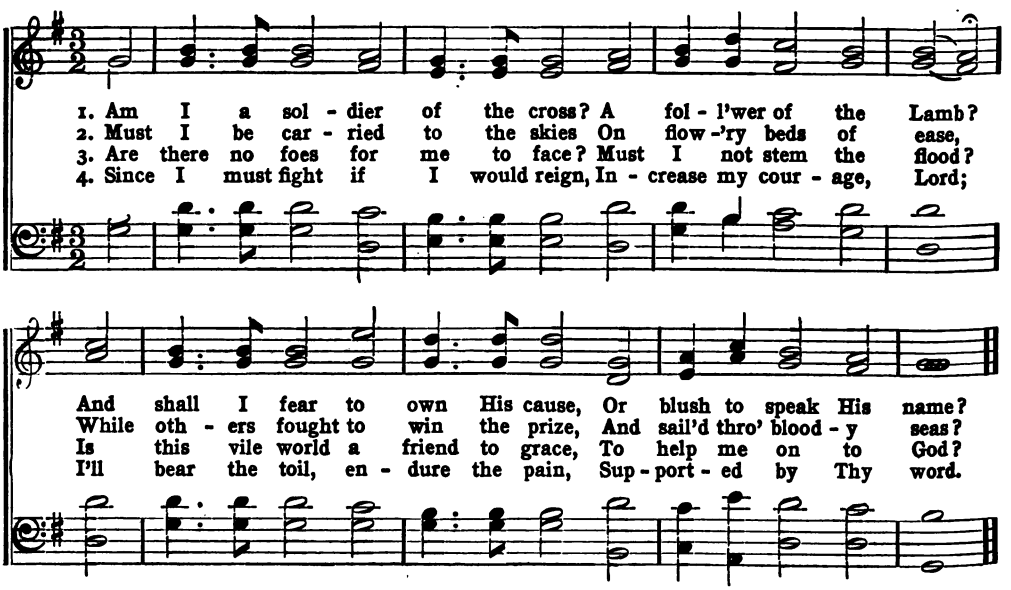


2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

207 AM I A SOLDIER?

ISAAC WATTS. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) T. A. ARNE.



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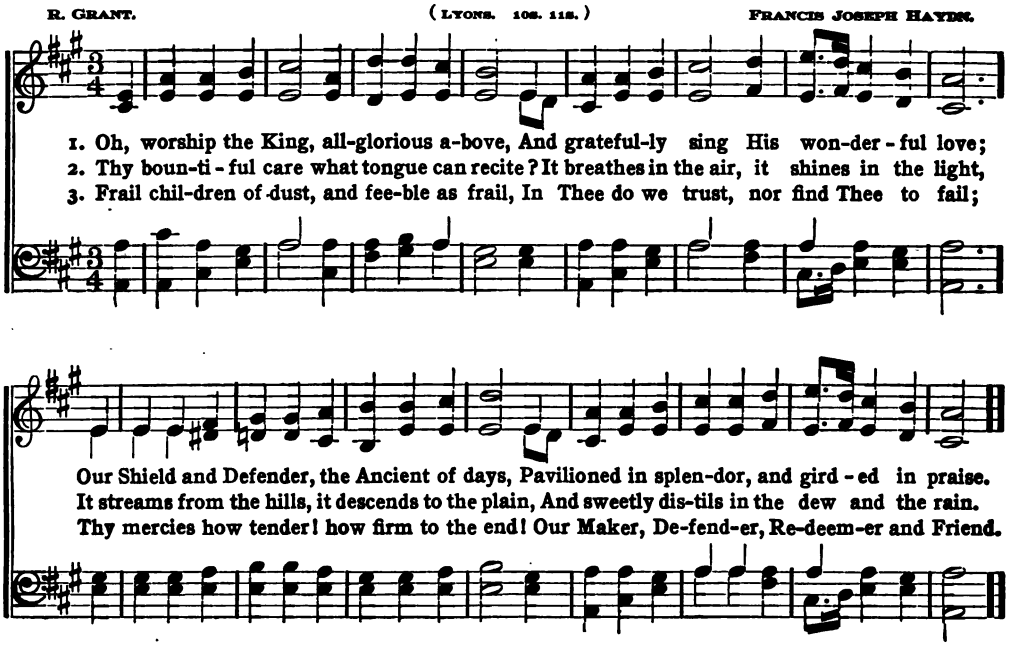
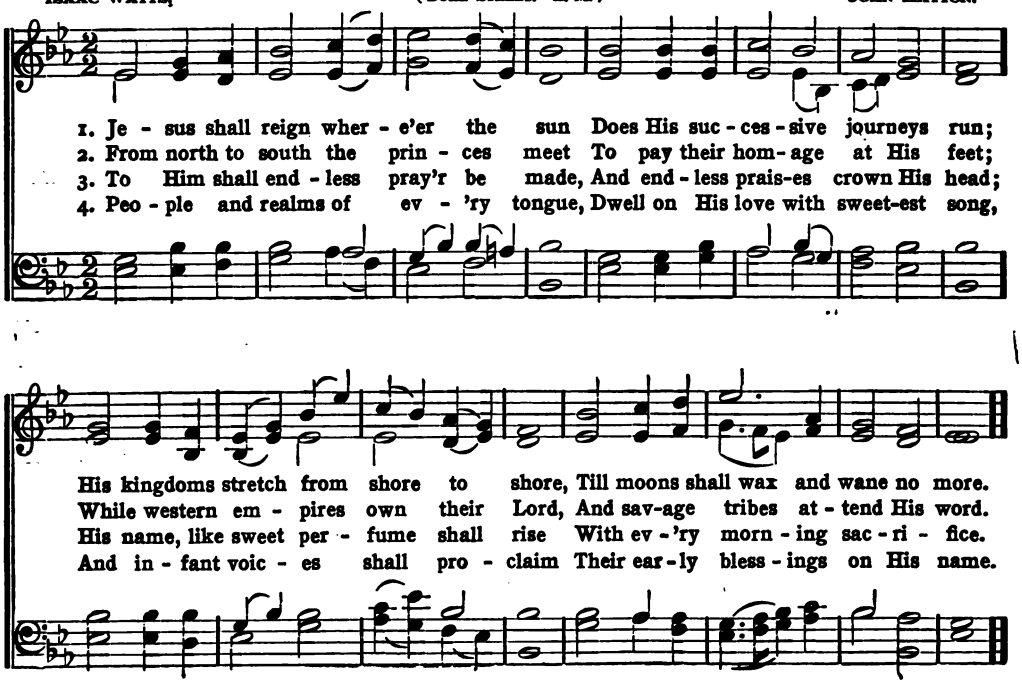
208 WORSHIP THE KING.

R. GRANT. (LYONS. 10s. 11s.) FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.



209 JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.



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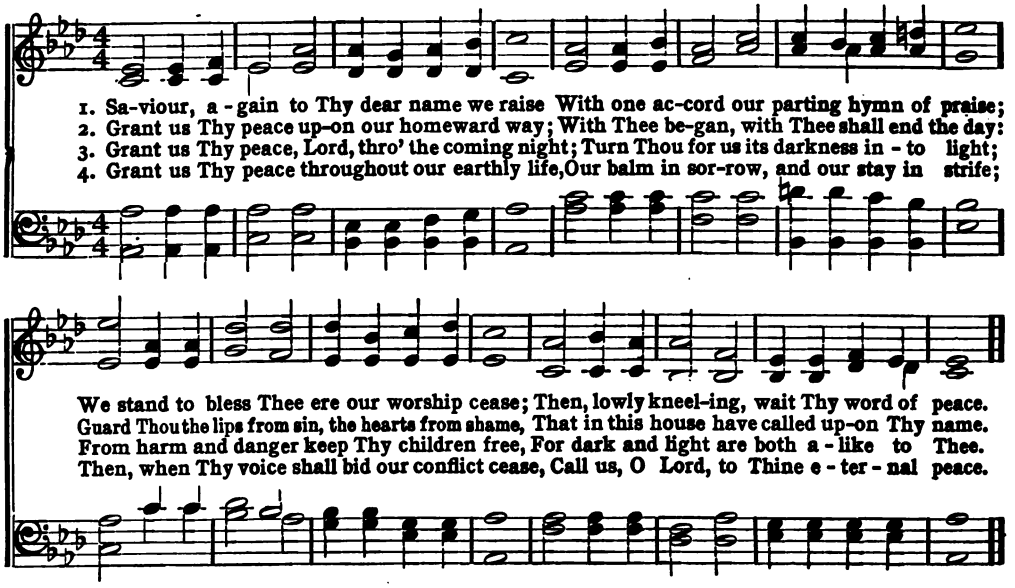
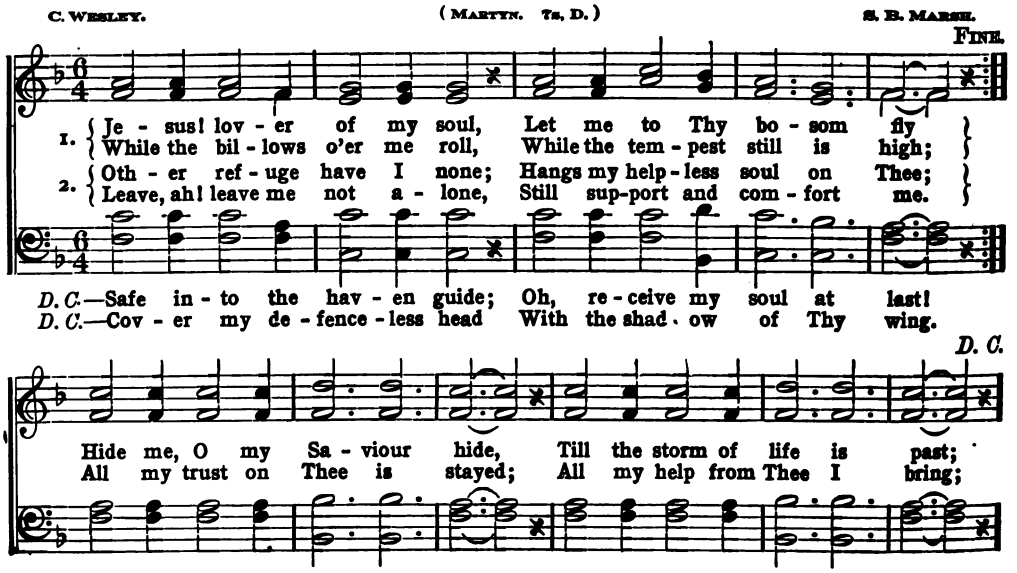
210 SAVIOUR, AGAIN, TO THY DEAR NAME.

J. ELLERTON. (BENEDICTION. ELLERS.) E. J. HOPKINS.



211 JESUS! LOVER OF MY SOUL.

C. WESLEY. (MARTYN. 7s, D.) S. B. MARSH.



3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

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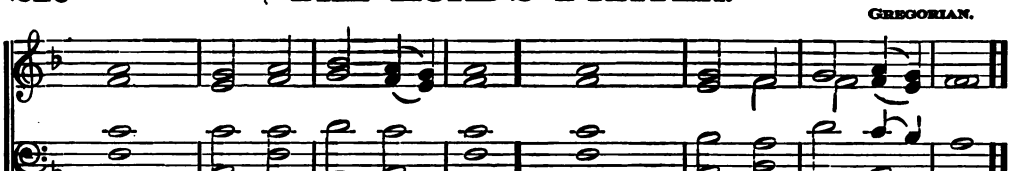
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

GREGORIAN.



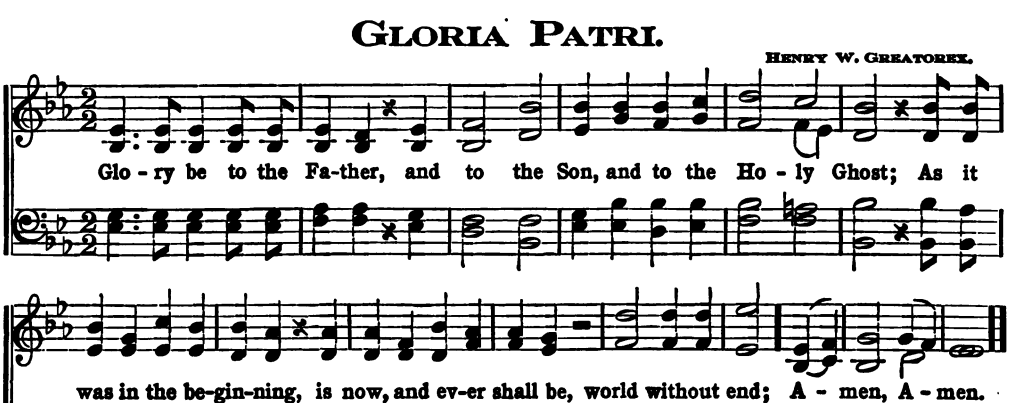
1 Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | name. ‖
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ‖
And forgive us our debts, as | we for - | give our | debtors.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil: ‖
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. | A - | men.

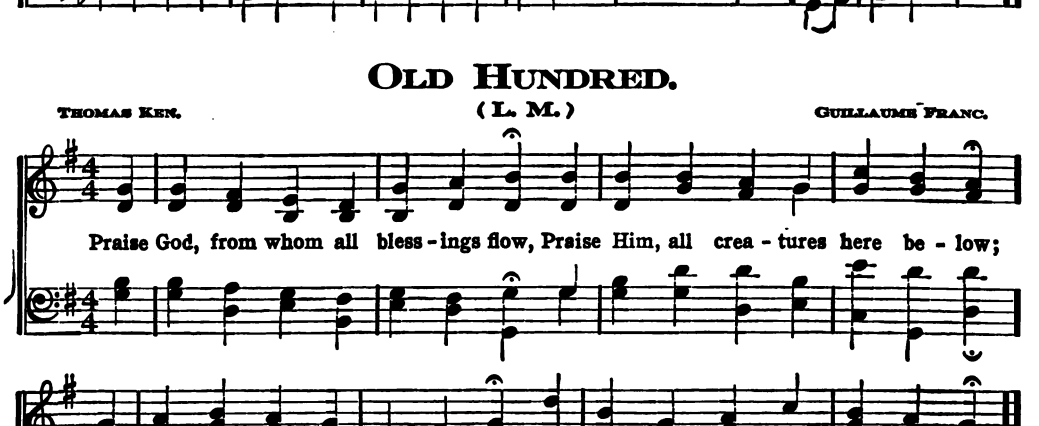
GLORIA PATRI.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.



OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. (L. M.) GUILLAUME FRANC.



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Come with the Wise Men.

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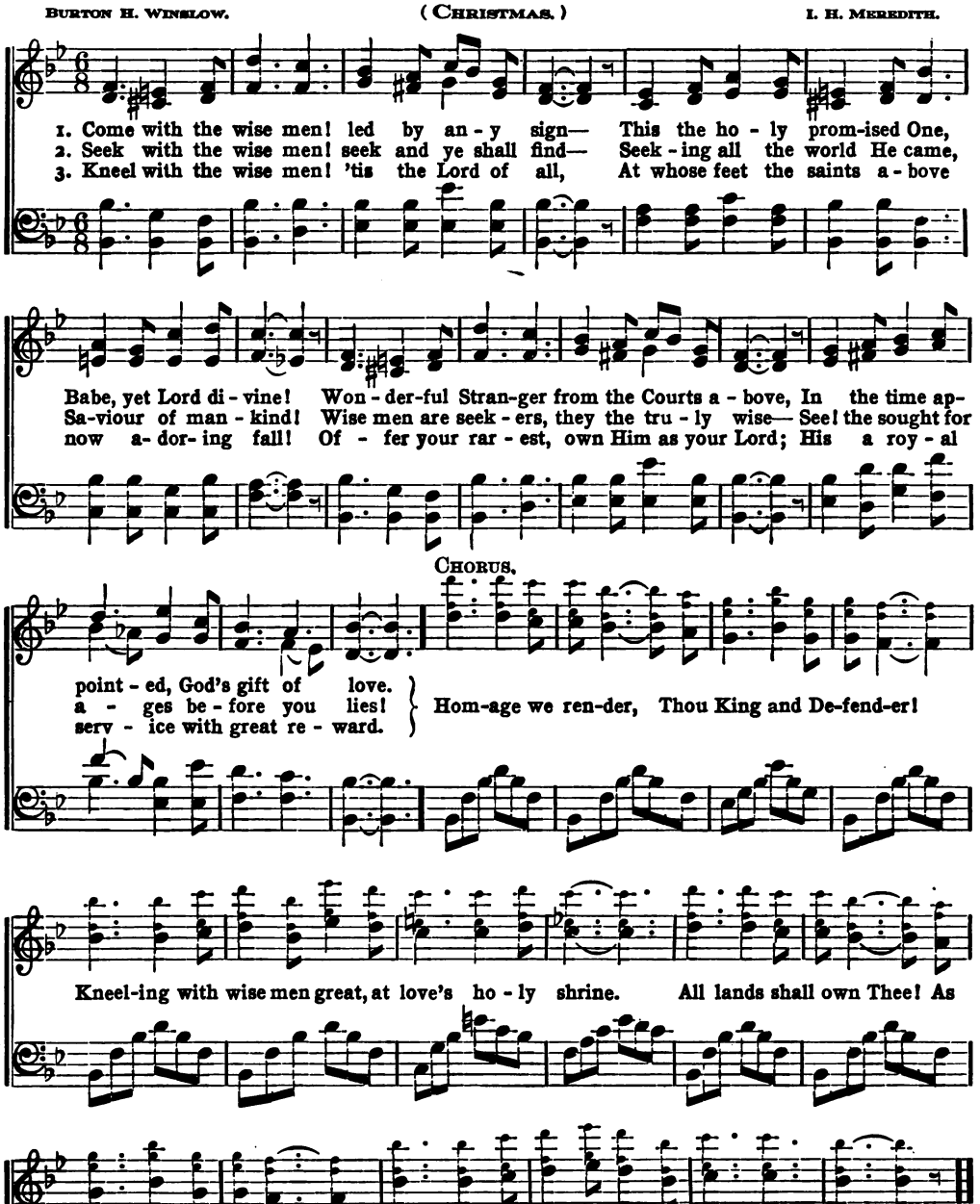
Burton H. Winslow. (Christmas.) I. H. Meredith.



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214 WHISPERING WINDS SOFTLY SIGHING.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (CHRISTMAS.) W. A. POST.

Smooth, flowing motion.

1. Whis-per-ing winds softly sigh - ing, day - light dy - ing, Stars thro' the low-bending
2. Lul - la - bies ten- der- ly swell - ing, sweet - ly tell - ing, Je - sus the promised Mes-
3. Sil - ver - y ech-oes are ring - ing, good news bring - ing, Blending with songs of the

SOP. & ALTO.

heav - ens slow - ly creep, Flut-ter-ing wings of the an - gels swift des - cend - ing,
si - ah, draw - eth near; Hushed into wondering si - lence, shep-herds list - en,
an - gels far a - way, Breathing their story of glad-ness through the still - ness,

CHORUS. UNISON.

Beau - ti - ful cho - rals a - wak - ing earth from sleep.
Glo - ry light streaming a-round them, bright and clear. } Hail Him! hail him!
Hail to the Sa-viour most ho - ly, born to - day.

Je - sus the ho - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah, sing un - to His name; Now and

ev - er - more the same, Hail Him with glad-ness, His pow'r pro - claim.

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THE MANGER-BABE.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

S. C. KIRK. (CHRISTMAS.) GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There's a man-ger-Babe in a far off land, But it holds the world in its
2. Just a man-ger-Babe, but it is the worth Of the Fa-ther's love to the
3. 'Tis the man-ger-Babe, 'tis the man - ger - King, Un - to Him all hail! un - to

in - fant hand; Just a man - ger - Babe in its hum - ble bed,
sons of earth; 'Tis a King that sleeps in the low - ly stall,—
Him we sing; O the glad and joy - ful ho - san - nas swell,

CHORUS.

But a matchless crown is up - on its head.
'Tis the King of kings! 'tis the Lord of all.
For the man-ger-King is Im - man - u - el!
O man - ger - Babe, Thy

low - ly rest More roy - al is than prince - ly bed; Best of earth's

di - a - dems would be..... On - ly as dross on Thy King - ly head.

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Our Message.

Copyright, 1908, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Burton H. Winslow. (Christmas.) I. H. Meredith.

1. Joy is in our mes - sage! Peal the Christmas bells! Joy, great joy re - ech - oes
2. Peace we soft - ly ech - o In our sil-v'ry chime, O'er the world's great midnight
3. Now good will we're sounding, In a might - y strain! Like the an - gel cho - rus

From the glo-ry In the sto - ry Which our chimes are telling, As the mu- sic swells;
Soft-ly steal-ing Sweetly peal-ing, Glorious news we're bringing At the Christmas time!
From the glo-ry With the sto- ry, Sung that Christmas morning O-ver Bethle'm's plain;

Chorus.

Ring-ing, ring-ing, new joy bringing, Peal the Christmas bells.
Now in-creas-ing, nev- er ceas-ing, In our song sub-lime.
Swelling, sounding, still resounding, As we peal a - gain.
} To ev - 'ry land in

f Sop. & Altos. All Voices.

an-them grand, From the northern i-cy tow'rs To the sun-set land of flow'rs; O'er ev -'ry

In Parts.

sea, To the bond and free, We repeat the song of angel throng; The Saviour now is ours!

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'Tis Christmas Day.

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

J. W. L. (Christmas.) J. W. Lerman.

1. The bells are sweet - ly chim - ing, Their mu - sic fills the air; What
2. What mean these gifts a - bund - ant That on this day we see? For
3. And why these smil - ing fa - ces A - round the pret - ty trees? What

mes - sage do they bring us Up - on this morn - ing fair?
sure - ly they mean some-thing, What may their im - port be?
mean these joy - ous car - ols? Pray tell us if you please.

rit.

Chorus. *a tempo.*

"'Tis Christmas day!" the glad bells say, "A Saviour now is born, By God's great love sent
"'Tis Christmas day!" these tokens say, "A Saviour now is born, By God's great love sent
"'Tis Christmas day!" these things all say, "A Saviour now is born, By God's great love sent

from a - bove To cheer the world for - lorn." O wondrous birth! let all the earth Re -

ceive the new-born King; Oh, let us now with sa-cred vow Our loy - al trib-ute bring.

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MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS TIME.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

C. F. WEAPE. (CHRISTMAS.) F. W. PEACE.

1. Waft the ti - dings far and near, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time; Ring it out with
2. Wel-come, wel-come, once a year, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time; Hear it ring-ing
3. Sing a - loud with ho - ly glee, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time; Tell it out o'er

right good cheer, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time. Mer - ri - ly we wel-come Christmas day,
loud and clear, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time. It is not the time for us to mourn,
land and sea, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time. Ring the mer-ry bells in tune-ful lay,

Cheer - i - ly we sing our Christ - mas lay, List the mer-ry strains from far a - way,
Cast a - way all gloom, 'tis Christ - mas morn, Wake from earthly sleep, for Christ is born,
Spread the joy-ful news, 'tis Christ - mas day, Ev - 'ry one is hap - py, blithe and gay,

REFRAIN.

f

Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time. Waft the ti-dings far and near, Merry, merry Christmas

ff

time, Ring it out with right good cheer, Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time.

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THE ANGELS' CHORUS.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

ELIZABETH WAKEMAN, SD V. BY F. K. (CHRISTMAS.) IRA B. WILSON.

1. Angels chant the heav'nly song, "Peace on earth, good-will," Hear the ech-o loud and long
2. Un - to us is born a King, Christ, the Prince of peace; Other kingdoms wane and fall,
3. Lift a song of praise to-day, At this ho - ly time, When to Bethl'em far a- way

On the mid-night still; "Glo - ry, glo - ry," hear them say—
His shall nev - er cease; For He rules in righteousness,
Came the Guest di - vine; When His star in matchless light

Christ the Lord is born to-day, "Glo - ry be to God in the high-est, glo - ry!
Rules in love our lives to bless, His shall be the pow'r that shall fill cre - a - tion,
Gemm'd the sky that wondrous night, "Glo - ry in the highest," oh, bow be - fore Him,

CHORUS.

Peace on earth, good-will to men."
Praise Him, for He reigns for aye.
Christ the Babe of Bethlehem.

Un - to us is born a Sa - viour, Un - to us is born a King;
Un - to us is born a Saviour.

"Peace on earth," O chant the cho-rus, Let the world with gladness sing.
"Peace an earth," O chant the chorus,

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All in the Silent Night.

Copyright, 1906, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

E. E. Hewitt. (Christmas.) I. H. Meredith.

Moderato.

1. All in the si - lent night, Numberless an-gels bright Came on their wings of light,
2. Join in the song so sweet, Now with the shepherds meet, Haste to the Saviour's feet,
3. Bro-ken the shades of night; Hail to the Dayspring bright! Spreading the blessed light,

Thronging the deep blue sky; Beau-ti-ful songs they sang, Won-der-ful echoes rang;
Worship the Child di - vine; Come with the men of old, Nor let the heart withhold
Tell of a Sa - viour born, Till all mankind shall see Mer-cy, so great and free,

* Chorus. Echo.

8va on Inst.

Glo - ry to Christ our King, Glo - ry to God on high.
Aught of its pur - est gold; All to the King re-sign.
Till on this earth shall be Dawn of e-ter-nal morn.

Glo - ry, Glo-ry to God!

8va.

8va on Inst.

Glo - ry, Glo-ry to God, Glo - ry, all glo - ry to God on high! Let ev - 'ry lis - ten - ing

8va.

rall.

heart re - ply; Far let the joy - ful ti-dings fly; All glo-ry to God on high!

* On the echo parts, as indicated by grace notes, select a good soprano voice to sing these passages from a concealed position, or if desired, the instrument alone can play these passages.

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THE CONQUEROR.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

S. C. KIRK. (EASTER.) GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. O Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Thy tri - umph - ant day is come! Day of glo-rious
2. All in vain the wards of Death Guard the sto - ny ten - e - ment; But a whis-per,
3. O the glo - rious vic - to - ry! Je - sus slain a - wakes a - gain, Tri-umphs o - ver

vic - to - ry, O'er the boasting tomb! All the shame and ag - o - ny Of the cru - el
yea, a breath, Lo! its bars are rent! Where is now the taunting reed, And the crown of
Cal - va - ry, And the wiles of men! Je - sus now the ris - en King Is a - live for -

cross He bore; Died the Man of Gal - i - lee, But rose the Con - quer - or!
thorns He wore? Ye have made a King, in - deed, And crowned a Con - quer - or!
ev - er - more! Earth and heav - en trib - ute sing— And hail Him Con - quer - or!

CHORUS.

O death, where is thy sting?..... O grave,..... thy vic - to - ry?
O death, where is thy sting?

broadly.

The ris - en Lord, the Sa - viour - King, Has con - quer'd death for me.

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Resurrection Morn So Fair.

Copyright, 1905, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Grant Colfax Tullar. (Easter.) J. W. Lerman.

Solo, or Semi-Chorus of Girls.

Slow and mournfully.

1. The day was dark and all seem'd lost when to the tomb They bore the form of Christ the cru-ci - fied. Loved ones hoped that He should reign—But their hopes were all in vain,
2. The stone be - fore the door was set and firm - ly seal'd— A guard was plac'd to watch by night and day, For they fear'd that from the dead He would rise as He had said,
3. Oh, sad and lone - ly ones to - day, look up! re - joice! The emp-ty tomb with prais-es may re - sound. O - ver mountain, hill and plain, Let there ring the glad re-frain,

Chorus. *Brightly.*

For they saw Him as up - on the cross He died.
Or per-chance His own would spir-it Him a - way.
Bringing hope and cheer wher-ev-er man is found.

But there dawned a res-ur-rec-tion morn so fair, When the Sav - iour rose from out the tomb: For the an - gels came and rolled the stone a - way, And to - day is ban-ished all earth's gloom.

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THE BELLS OF HOPE.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

I. H. M. (EASTER.) I. H. MEREDITH.

In martial style. Processional if desired.

1. The bells of hope are ring - ing O'er all the world to - day, And count - less
2. The bells of hope are ring - ing, All Na-ture's bright and gay; She comes from
3. The bells of hope are ring - ing; O sad-dened heart now sing, For cru - el

voi - ces sing - ing Join in the hap - py lay; The world is full of glad - ness, For
death of win - ter Re-splen-dent on her way. So help us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, To
Death is vanquished, And Christ is ris - en—King. The grave could not re-tain Him, Nor

* BOYS.

PARTS.

hope to - day was born, When Christ, the King of glo - ry A - rose on East - er morn.
count all sin as dead, And grow with quickened purpose In Christ our liv - ing Head.
prove its boasted might, He burst the bands a - sun - der And reigns in death-less light.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Ring out, ye mer - ry, mer - ry bells, Good news to all you bring;

Ring out, ring out, your hap - py chim-ing tells Of Christ our ris - en King.

* If desired, girls can sing a sustained *la* on the grace notes at this point with fine effect.

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EASTER, JOYOUS EASTER

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

FLORA KIRKLAND. (EASTER.) C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. East - er, joy-ous East - er, ho - ly, hap - py time! Bells ring out their message, joy in
2. Voic - es in a gar - den, near a rock-hewn tomb, Gracious, heav'nly voic - es, cheer-ing
3. Oth - er voic - es ech - o, thro' the East-er chime One a - bove all oth-ers, speaks with

ev - 'ry chime; Sweet-ly thro' their mu - sic, faint an ech - o swells, Voic - es seem to
earth's deep gloom; Voic- es from the glo - ry, sent from thence to tell, Je - sus lives a -
pow'r sub - lime; Ten - der words of com - fort, peace and love profound, O'er the world to -

CHORUS.

min-gle with the bells, (Glad Easter bells.)
gain! Im - man - u - el! (Im-man-u-el!)
day His words resound. (His words resound.)
} Seek ye not the liv - ing here a-mong the dead;

Christ the Lord is ris - en, ris - en as He said; Bless - ed re - as - sur - ance,

gone the wear - y night, Christ is ris - en! East - er breaks in floods of light!

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Ring, Ye Chiming Bells.

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Flora Kirkland. (Easter.) E. G. Snelling.

1. Ring, ye chim - ing bells, your glad - some sto - ry, At this hap - py
2. Ev - er, as you chime the Eas - ter glad - ness,—Out of dis - tant
3. Look! we al - most seem to see the shin - ing Of the an - gel

time, this won-drous Eas - ter time! Tell - ing how the King a - rose in
years, yea, out of si - lent years, Com-eth still the balm for earth - ly
bright, in glo - rious robes of light!— Hark! he saith, "The One in death re -

glo - ry, Ring your sweet - est chime,—your glad tri - umph - ant chime.
sad - ness, Calm for earth - ly fears and joy for earth - ly tears.
clin - ing, Hath a - ris'n in might,— a - 'ris'n in pow'r and might!"

Chorus.

Ring, ye bells! ring as dawn ap-pear-eth! Ring, oh, ring, for the an - gels bright

Came to tell news that ev - er cheer-eth All the pil-grims who seek the light.

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BRIGHTER ARE THE SUNBEAMS.

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E. E. HEWITT. (EASTER.) FRED C. PULLIN.

Allegro marcia.

1. Brighter are the sunbeams on this day, O re - joice, heart and voice! Sweeter buds un-
2. Hear the message from the leaf-y bough; Rob-ins sing, blue-bells ring; Ev - 'ry bud and
3. O, the hap-py springtime of the soul; Shad-ows go, lil - ies blow; Je-sus makes the

fold - ing by the way, Tell-ing of the quick'ning life of Spring; Bright sunbeams tell out the
blos-som tells us now Je-sus rose tri-umph-ant o'er the grave; Oh, seek the Lord, tho' in
wound-ed spir-it whole; Love is blooming, singing in the heart; For hope's bright morn is a-

sto - ry Of the Eas - ter joy and glo - ry, And win-ter's gone—cold and hoary, All
sor - row, From the garden glad-ness bor-row, For aft-er night, dawns the mor-row, He
wak - ing, Night is pass - ing, day is break-ing, And Christ, His own ne'er forsak-ing, Bids

CHORUS.

hail our Vic - tor King.
com-eth forth to save.
ev - 'ry fear de - part.

Hal - le - lu-jah to our Vic-tor King! "Go your way," an-gels

say; O - ver hill and val-ley, ti-dings bring; The Sa-viour lives for us to - day.

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HAIL, ALL HAIL!

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C. S. K. (EASTER.) C. S. KAUFFMAN.

UNISON.

1. Hail this glo-rious East-er morning, Night has fled a-way, O'er the east-ern
2. Hail! O earth, your ris-en Sa-viour, For to-day He rose— Con-quer-or of
3. Sound a-loud the East-er cho-rus, Send the news a-far, While in glo-ry,

hills the dawn-ing Breaks in light of day. Sun and cloud their beau-ty blend-ing,
death for-ev-er, Triumphed o'er His foes. Hail a-gain your Sa-viour glo-rious,
shin-ing o'er us, Beams our morning star. Songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness,

East-er mem'ries sing, Flowers sweet their fragrance lending, Hail with joy your risen King!
Rich-est trib-ute bring; O-ver all the world victorious, Hail, all hail, your risen King!
Let our voic-es sing; Cheer each heart and banish sad-ness, While we hail our risen King.

CHORUS.

Hail, all hail this East-er morn-ing, Hail, all hail this day of days!

Hail, all hail the sight a-dorn-ing; Hail, all hail the songs of praise!

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LET US SING FOR JOY.

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GEO. O. WEBSTER. (EASTER.) CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

SOP. & ALTO DUET. *Smoothly.*

1. Day when heav'n and earth unite in songs of gladness, Triumph tell-ing, o'er the tomb;
2. Day when from the tomb the Christ arose in glo-ry, As was break-ing morn-ing light,
3. Day when earth may banish all its cares and sadness, And up-rais-ing songs of joy,

Day when mourning ones can banish all their sad-ness, Songs up-swell-ing, where was gloom.
Day when an - gels tell to men the wondrous sto-ry, Hope a - wak- ing by His might.
Send a - broad to all the world the East-er glad-ness, Ev - er prais-ing— blest em - ploy.

* CHORUS.

Let us sing for joy, sing for joy, On this hap - py day; Christ is

ris - en from the dead, He is ris - en as He said; Let us sing for joy,

sing for joy, And His voice o - bey, Who the hosts of light to vic - to - ry has led.

*If desired, the upper notes may be sung by a few selected voices.

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HALLELUJAH! CHRIST IS RISEN.

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B. H. HALL. CHO. BY J. W. L. (EASTER.) J. W. LERMAN.

1. Day of won - der, day of glad-ness, Hail thy ev - er glo - rious light! Gone is
2. In the tri - umph of this hour, Ju - bi - lant shall swell the song; Un - to
3. Ev - 'ry peo - ple, ev - 'ry na - tion, Soon shall hear the glad - some sound; Joy - ous

GIRLS.

sor - row, gone is sad-ness, End - ed is the gloom-y night! List - en to the
Je - sus, hon - or, pow - er, Bless-ing, vic - to - ry be - long. Scat - tered are the
ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Borne to earth's re - mot - est bound. Then shall rise in

ALL.

an - gel's sto - ry,—Cast a - way all dark and dread; Give to God, the Fa - ther, glo-ry!
clouds of er - ror, Sin and hell are cap - tive led; E'en the grave is free from ter-ror,
tones ex - cell - ing, Praise for grace so free - ly shed; And the Eas-ter hymn be swelling,

rall. CHORUS. *a tempo.*

"Christ is ris - en from the dead!" Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le-lu - jah! Christ is ris - en,

as He said; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

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RESPONSIVE READINGS.

ARRANGED BY REV. J. F. CARSON, D.D., PASTOR OF
CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

FIRST SELECTION.

A CALL TO PRAISE—Psalm 148: 1-14.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decreee which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps:

Fire and hail; snow and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle: creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people: princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens: old men, and children:

Let thme praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

SECOND SELECTION.

GOD THE SOURCE OF HELP—Psalm 121: 1-8

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

THIRD SELECTION.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOD—Psalm 103: 1-22

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us acording to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the cast is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remembereth his commandments to de them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

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FOURTH SELECTION.

THE GOODNESS OF GOD—Psalm 107: 1-15.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungary and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful words to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron.

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness, and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

FIFTH SELECTION.

THE VICARIOUS SUFFERER—Isaiah 53: 1-12

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SIXTH SELECTION.

THE MISSION OF THE SPIRIT—John 14: 15-21; 16: 7-15; 15: 26-27.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot hear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall show it unto you.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

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SEVENTH SELECTION.

THE LOWLY CHRIST EXALTED—Philippians 2: 5-11.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, an was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

EIGHTH SELECTION.

THE SHEPHERD PSALM—Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

NINTH SELECTION.

THE FRUITS OF THE SPIRIT—Gal. 5: 16-26.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, Adultery, fornication uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revelings, and such like: of which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

TENTH SELECTION.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—REGENERATION—John 3: 1-8; 1: 12-13.

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

ELEVENTH SELECTION.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—UNION WITH CHRIST—John 15: 1-15

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

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Greater love hath no man than this ,that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

TWELFTH SELECTION.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—CONSECRATION—Romans 12: 1-8

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering, or he that teacheth, on teaching,

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

THIRTEENTH SELECTION.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—EQUIPMENT—Ephesians 6: 11-17.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

FOURTEENTH SELECTION.

THE CHURCH—Psalm 84: 1-12.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a heart, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my Prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

FIFTEENTH SELECTION.

ATTENDANCE ON CHURCH—Psalm 122: 1-9.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates. O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, .and prosperity within they palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

SIXTEENTH SELECTION.

THE CRY OF THE PENITENT—Psalm 51: 1-14.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

SEVENTEENTH SELECTION.

THE RETURNING PENITENT—Luke 15: 11-24.

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, ..

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

EIGHTEENTH SELECTION.

THE INVITATION—Isaiah 55: 1-13.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yes, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: I will make an everlasting convenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a naton that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void. but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I send it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

NINETEENTH SELECTION.

THE PERFECTION OF THE BIBLE—Psalm 19: 1-14.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb.

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Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

TWENTIETH SELECTION.

THE POWER OF THE BIBLE—Psalm 119 97-108, 129-135.

Oh how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonials are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto they word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgements.

Thy testimonials are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

TWENTY-FIRST SELECTION.

THE APPEAL TO THE YOUNG—Eccl. 12: 1-7.

Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few; and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shalt the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

TWENTY-SECOND SELECTION.

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN—Psalm 1: 1-6.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

TWENTY-THIRD SELECTION.

WAITING UPON GOD—Psalm 62: 1-12.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you; as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, They are altogether lighter than vanity.

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trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this: that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

TWENTY-FOURTH SELECTION.

THE CURE OF TROUBLE—John 14: 1-14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

TWENTY-FIFTH SELECTION.

THE BEATITUDES—Matthew 5: 1-12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

TWENTY-SIXTH SELECTION.

LOVE—1 Cor. 13: 1-12.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity uffereth long, and is kind: charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

TWENTY-SEVENTH SELECTION.

THE ABIDING PRESENCE—Psalm 90: 1-17.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place, in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

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Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath we are troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

TWENTY-EIGHTH SELECTION.

THE DIVINE REFUGE—Psalm 91: 1-16.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

TWENTY-NINTH SELECTION.

TRIUMPH IN DEATH—Extracts from 1 Cor. Ch. 15.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father, when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death,

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and anther glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory.

The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin: and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

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